

Bob Seger, Teachin' Blues

Yeah hell yeah now I can hear the gypsy wind a howlin'
Ain't got time to lean against your wall
I gotta hit the road and keep on movin'
I'm gonna roll and smoke and boogie and ball now

Been abused, got my shoes, paid my dues, teachin' blues

Yeah I'm goin' ridin' to the gates of freedom
Cruisin till the sun she falls
I'm gonna follow my god into Eden
While I roll and smoke and boogie and ball
Light my fuse, get to choose, teachin' blues