

Buddy Guy, A Man And The Blues

What can a man do
When the blues keep following him around
What can a poor man do
When the blues, when the blues keep following him around
Get him a half pint of good liquor
And sit there and drink it all down
Look out

The way I feel sometimes
I feel, I feel like drinkin' me some gasoline
Wow
I'm telling you the way I feel sometimes
I feel like, I feel just like drinkin' me some gasoline
Strikin' me a match
And blow my, blow my fool self up in steam

He
Play the blues, play the blues, play the blues
Alright
Alright

I think I'll move back down south
Where the water tastes just like cherry wine
I think I'm move on back down south
People where the water tastes to me like cherry wine
This Lake Michigan water
Tastes to me just like terpentine

Let me have it now