

# 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