

John Mayall, Southside Story

Southside Story (John Mayall 2002)

The Band was jumpin` - hot as hell
Everybody felt allright
Little Walter took the stand
And a blue note cut the night
In the hot red smokie light
As the music to control
Wouldn` t ya know it? Some pretty woman
Felt the music touch her soul
She cried

Please won` t you play
your blues harmonica
Please won` t you play
Blow my blues away

He sang it`s hard to be alone
Sleeping by yourself
The one you love far away
Lovin` someone else
There`s a train comin` on
Everybody`s got to go
A little rain in every heart
And a wolf at every door

Please won` t you play
that blue harmonica

Little Walter blowing hot
Like a southern wind
People dancin` - sweet romancin`
As night came to an end
He packed it up hit the streets
As they cut the neonlight
Headed down to the darkness
Of the cold Chicago night