

# Roger Daltrey, Blues Man's Road

(Gerard McMahon, Ricky Byrd, Roger Daltrey)  
1992 Geffen Again Music/Bac Mac Music  
Byrd Brain Music/ Sony Songs, BMI.

The old boys drinkin'  
Telling the stories  
Bout the way it used to be

A steel string box  
Was every blues man's women  
Everybody knew Lucille  
From the Delta to the chain gang

I was born to the rhythm  
Raised on volume  
Wired to a different sound  
Plain damn reckless till three in the morning  
Dreaming of the place I'd found  
When the sugar tastes a little sweeter

Ain't nothing meaner  
Then the old boy howling on his guitar alone

Telling the story bout the blue man's road  
Well he taught me everything I know  
We all knew that blues man's road  
That's why they call this thing rock and roll

We were white city slip kids playing in  
The streets  
The songs of the black man's band  
With our tail drags dragging Mojo's working  
Got the blast from the big boss man  
Where the sugar tastes a little sweeter

Ain't nothing meaner  
Then the old man howling on his guitar alone

Telling the story bout the blue man's road  
He taught me everything that I've ever known  
We all knew that blues man's road  
That's why they call this damn thing rock  
And roll  
The story bout the blue man's road  
Taught me everything I know  
Yea we all knew that blues man's road  
That's why they call this damn thing rock  
And roll.