

BLUES MAN

VOICE

BORN DOWN ON THE BAY - OU BACK IN FOR - TY FIVE, NE -
 STOLE MY FIRST GIU - TAR JUST TO PROVE I COULD,

4

VOICE

VER KNEW MY PAP - PY WAS HE DEAD OR A - LIVE. (MOM) - MA TRICKED FOR QUAR - TERS IN SOME
 MA - MA SAID TO PLAY IT LIKE A POOR BOY SHOULD. TOOK A LES - SON FROM SOME CAT NAMED

7

VOICE

BA - TON ROUGE DIVE, HAD TO LEARN REAL EAR - LY HOW TO HUST - LE AND JIVE, 'CAUSE I'M A
 JOHN - NY B. GOODE, CAME BACKHOME AND TER - ROR - RIZED THE NEIGH - BORHOOD, 'CAUSE I'M A

10

VOICE

BLUES MAN, TELL YOU 'BOUT MY GRIEF AND PAIN. YOU
 BLUES MAN, KNOW A - BOUT YOUR GRIEF AND PAIN.

14

VOICE

CAN RIDE MY PO - NY BUT I'LL NE - VER E - VER SEE YOU A - GAIN.
 IF YOU RIDE MY PO - NY THEN I'LL NE - VER E - VER SEE YOU A - GAIN.

**3: At I thir-teen years of age I had to kill a man I knew,
 caught me with his wife as she was showin' me what to do,
 Shot two men in Georgia and another in St. Loo,
 killed one just last Sunday, but I wouldn't hurt you, 'cause...**

**4: Did a dime at Parchman and a nickel at 'Q',
 hit the road with Lightning, and John Lee Hooker too,
 Thought I'd learned my lesson what with all I'd been through, but a
 wicked evil woman taught me what blues can do, so...**

**5: It's getting pretty close to when I lay down and die,
 don't know what I'm here for and don't even know why,
 So wrap me up in indigo and don't you all cry,
 If the devil's comin' for me I can spit in his eye, 'cause
 I'm a blues man, understand your grief and pain,
 you can ride my pony 'cause I'm never going to see you again. (Tag)
 Yes I'm a Blues Man, lived a life of grief and pain,
 my pony's out to pasture and I'll never ever see you again.**