

The Blues Man

Alan Jackson

He's just a singer, a natural born guitar ringer
Kind of clinger to sad old songs
He's not a walk behind, he's a new note finder
His name's a reminder, of a blues man that's already gone
So he started drinkin', took somethings that messed up his thinkin'
He was sure sinkin', when she came along
He was born in the spot light, not too much left inside
She changed all that one night, when she sang him this song
Hey baby, I love you
Hey baby, I need you
Hey baby, you ain't got to prove to me
Your some kind of macho man
You wasted so much of your life
Running through the dark nights
Let me shine a little love light
Down on that blues man
He got so sick from speeding
All the things they said he was needing
If he's to keep on pleasing
All of his fans
He got cuffed on dirt roads
He got sued over no shows
She came and took all that old load
Down off of that blues man
And he sang
Hey baby, I love you too
Hey baby, I need you
Hey baby, I do get tired of this traveling band
I'm over forty years old now
Nights would be cold now
If you hadn't stuck it out
With this blues man
He's over forty years old now
Nights would be so cold now
If she hadn't hung around
With that blues man

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