

# Traveling Riverside Blues

[Eric Clapton](#)

If your man gets personal, want you to have your fun  
If your man gets personal, want you to have your fun  
Well, come on back to Friar's point, mama  
And barrelhouse all night long I got womens in Vicksburg, clean on into Tennessee  
I got womens in Vicksburg, clean on into Tennessee  
But my Friar point rider, now  
Hops all over me I ain't gonna to state no color, but her front teeth is crowned with gold  
I ain't gonna to state no color, but her front teeth is crowned with gold  
She got a mortgage on my body, now  
Lien on my soul Lord, I'm going down Rosedale, rider by my side  
Lord, I'm going down Rosedale, rider by my side  
Well, we can still barrelhouse baby  
'Cause it's on the river side You can squeeze my lemon till the juice run down my leg  
You can squeeze my lemon till the juice run down my leg  
That's what I'm talkin' about  
But are we going back to Friar's point, mama  
I'm rockin' to my head

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