

A Man And The Blues

Buddy Guy

What can a poor man do, you know when the blues keep bothering him around
What can a poor man do, you know when the blues keep bothering him around Give him a half pint of good
liquor, and sit down and drink it all down
You know, sometimes I feel, I feel like drinkin' me some gasoline
You know, sometimes I feel, I feel like drinkin' me some gasoline
Strikin' me a match and blow myself up in steam I feel I'm gonna move on back down south,
you know where the water tastes like cherry wine
I feel I'm gonna move on back down south,
you know where the water tastes like cherry wine
Because this crap of whiskey and water tastes to me like turpentine

Songwriters

BUDDY GUY Published by

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