

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

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