

# 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

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