

Traveling Riverside Blues

Led Zeppelin

If your man get personal, want you to have your fun
If your man get personal, want you to have your fun
Best come on back to Friars Point¹, mama, and barrelhouse all night long I got women's in Vicksburg, clean on
into Tennessee
I got women's in Vicksburg, clean on into Tennessee
But my Friars Point¹ rider, now, hops all over me I ain't gon' to state no color but her, front teeth crowned with
gold
I ain't gon' to state no color but her, front teeth is crowned with gold
She got a mortgage on my body, now, and a lien² on my soul Lord, I'm goin' to Rosedale³, gon' take my rider
by my side
Lord, I'm goin' to Rosedale³, gon' take my rider by my side
We can still barrelhouse baby, on the riverside Now you can squeeze my lemon 'til the juice run down my...
(spoken: 'til the juice run down my leg, baby, you know what I'm talkin' about)
You can squeeze my lemon 'til the juice run down my leg
(spoken: That's what I'm talkin' 'bout, now)
But I'm goin' back to Friars Point¹, if I be rockin' to my head Note 1: Friars Town is a small town in a bend of
the Levee river, Mississippi
Note 2: a lien is a charge upon real or personal property for the satisfaction of
some debt
Note 3: Rosedale is further south, some twenty miles west of Cleveland,
Mississippi

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>