Blues Music

G. Love & Special Sauce

Me and my band

All must agree we like to get groovy

With the sounds of the old time

We like to jam cause man

Sounds from the Bandstand

Hand for the cause man

Hang from the old ones

The tones the gear the props and the ride very much in

Chilling outside

Going way back

From where music really started

I'm a child of the eighties

From where I departed since then I started

A collection of the people

Who started it all

I reckon

I kept them

In my sock like money

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It's all about rocking the van not rock to roll

Sway to sway

Shocks work out I play

What that fly girl Sabine say

About eight miles to the gallon that's some

Hiway sailing

Cool cool lounging

Atlantic City bounding

1920's to the 1970's a stream

Pool solid steady

Getting ready real cool

The earth amp sock hat hihat dope

Dobro D'Addario strings for my things

The bass wail sings

Let the rhyme bring

The tense of the time

The old time

Blues music

Blind Lemon Jefferson and juice

B.M.W's the proof frosty Albert Collins bukkha white

Booker T James Brown
Jimmy smith at the console
The soul with the girls Aretha
Chakka Khan the show Solid Gold
Cisco and Sonny Lead Belly too
Peoples that rode with Woody and you Bob Dylan
A million Sears Silvertone guitars
Heard the licks no need to take them nowhere
Blues music
It's like chewing gum with your headphones on

It's like chewing gum with your headphones on Drinking lemonade

Chilling on the front porch after running ball
Like you lost a twenty dollar bill
You got a free ticket from the scratch and win
Its like the swimsuit issue
Could I get a tissue?

It's like you and your baby got nasty cut off and left alone now making eyes

On the city bus again grandma cooks blueberry pie
Little sister got a boyfriend
It's like smoking the ride
The final right
The vinyl rides
Blues music

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/