

Traveling Riverside Blues

[Eric Clapton](#)

If your man gets personal, want you to have your fun
If your man gets personal, want you to have your fun
Well, come on back to Friar's point, mama
And barrelhouse all night long I got womens in Vicksburg, clean on into Tennessee
I got womens in Vicksburg, clean on into Tennessee
But my Friar point rider, now
Hops all over me I ain't gonna to state no color, but her front teeth is crowned with gold
I ain't gonna to state no color, but her front teeth is crowned with gold
She got a mortgage on my body, now
Lien on my soul Lord, I'm going down Rosedale, rider by my side
Lord, I'm going down Rosedale, rider by my side
Well, we can still barrelhouse baby
'Cause it's on the river side You can squeeze my lemon till the juice run down my leg
You can squeeze my lemon till the juice run down my leg
That's what I'm talkin' about
But are we going back to Friar's point, mama
I'm rockin' to my head

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