Blues Man

q. stone

Blues man, play your hand
Do it right, come on strong
Don't stay too long
Runnin' wild, singin' child
Powered sound, push you hard
Lookin' to get down
Such a waste, left such a space
I shared your dreams, I felt your heart
Did I hear you scream?
Runnin' scared, you run everywhere
Could not choose where to hide

Singin' the blues
Played it mad, played it sad
Blues is pain, the way men cry
Like tired rain
Blues is mean, the real thing
Three good men, I knew well
Never see again
Mmm
Mmm
Mmm
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