

Henry

King Travolta

Remember if you can
When cotton was picked by hand
Down in Dixy under southern sky
Working from sun to sun Remember if you will
Lightenin' from a whiskey still
The blues and the breeze
The sweet magnolia trees
A little church house up on the hill And I can hear the Delta callin'
From the light of a distant star
I can see my future and I can feel my past
When Henry plays his steel guitar, oh yeah Won't you take me back in time
And free me from this crime
Well, I have no shame and I have no blame
It's time for us to be movin' on And I can hear the Delta callin'
From the light of a distant star
And I can see my future and I can feel my past
When Henry plays his steel guitar
When Henry plays his steel guitar And I can hear the Delta callin'
From the light of a distant star
I can see my future and I can feel my past
When Henry plays his steel guitar
When Henry plays his steel guitar, play on [Incomprehensible]
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Sounds sweet to me

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