Henry

The Cliks

Remember if you can
When cotton was picked by hand
Down in Dixy under southern sky
Working from sun to sunRemember if you will
Lightenin' from a whiskey still
The blues and the breeze
The sweet magnolia trees
A little church house up on the hillAnd 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 yeahWon't you take be 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' onAnd 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 guitarAnd 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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