

When Luther played the blues

[Hans Theessink](#)

I'd been playing my guitar - when I laid down last night
Heard some heavenly blues - saw you standing in the spotlight
You smiled and I felt closeness - reached out my hand, but you were gone
I felt sweet inspiration - woke up and wrote you a song
The blues was your church - you invited us in
Your blues - a universal language - no matter what colour your skin
You taught us: stand together people - instead of being apart
You preached healing blues power - It came straight from the heart
If there ever was a preacher - preaching the blues
If there ever was a teacher - that could fill out his shoes
There were no boundaries - no limits
When Luther played the blues
People flocking to see you - when you came to town
Knew you would give it all - knew you wouldn't let them down
Sometimes you asked me to join you - for a tune or a song
Man, how you lifted me up - didn't want to come down
If there ever was a preacher - preaching the blues...
I was touring in Texas - you were fixin' to die
I called you one last time - with tears in my eyes
You were too weak to speak - death was taking it's toll
The grave got your body - but the blues got your soul
If there ever was a preacher - preaching the blues...
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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