

King of the Blues

Gary Moore

He was born in Mississippi, 1924
He was born in Mississippi, 1924 Left his home with no money
He had to pay his dues
But he knew the time was comin'
When he'd be King of the Blues
King of the Blues Lost his heart to a woman
Lucy was her name
Lost his heart to a woman
Lucy was her name
Yes, it was When he hears her sing so sweetly
He knows he just can't lose
When he holds her in his arms he knows that
He's the King of the Blues He's a hunter with a crosscut saw
Born under a bad sign
Caught his baby messin' down the laundromat
He almost lost his mind
Yeah He was born in Mississippi in 1924
That's right
He was born in Indianola, Mississippi, 1924
Yes, he was Doesn't need no jester
To keep him amused
He's got Lucy by his side
He's makin' headline news Doesn't need no palace
Like Freddie down in Dallas
Look you can call him what you like
But I call him King of the Blues That's right
Mister Albert, King of the Blues Ohh King of the Blues Let me hear ya

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