Henry

Keb' Mo'

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' 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 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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