

Lonely, Lonely Nights

Roy Buchanan

You know, you get the strangest feelin'
 Yeah, when a guitar plays the blues
You know, you get the strangest little feelin'
 Yeah, when a guitar plays the blues
You know, your body gets a message
 Yeah, your soul has got to move
You know, you might even bat your eye
 Yeah, you might even snatch or cry
You know, the feelin' you're feelin' within you
 Well, you know, you just can't hide
You got to bend it like that
 You kinda squeeze it like this
And it reaches down inside you
 Yeah, your soul just can't resist
'Cause you get the strangest kinda feelin'
 Yeah, when that guitar plays the blues
You know, your body gets a message
 Yeah, your soul, your soul
Your soul has got to move
 And when the music's over
It's time to turn out the lights
 You know the blues goes home with ya
Yeah, that soothes you through the night
 You get the strange kinda feelin'
 Yeah, when that guitar plays the blues
You know, your body gets the message
 And your soul, your soul, your soul
Your soul has got to move

Songwriters

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