

# 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  
Yeah, 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 let 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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