

# White Boy Lost In The Blues

Lyle Lovett

You bought you a six string Gibson  
You bought you a great big house  
You try to sing like Muddy Waters  
And play like Lightnin' sounds But since we blowed our harp  
You feelin' mean and confused.  
We got you chained to your earphones,  
You just a white boy, lost in the blues. You got your '44 Desoto  
Great big horns that toots,  
44 bad buttons on your every-day suit,  
But now that we bent your strings  
You been feelin' mean and confused  
We got you chained to your earphones,  
You just a white boy, lost in the blues. Got you great big house on the hillside  
Got you great big field of corn  
Got you a loving woman  
And the bluuuues in your soul  
And now that we started cooking  
I been really mean and confused  
We got you chained to my headphones  
You're just a white boy, lost in the blues  
We got you chained to my headphones  
You're just a white boy, lost in the blues  
We got you chained to my headphones  
You're just a white boy, lost in the blues

Songwriters

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