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' soundsBut 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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