

How Blues Is That

Buddy Guy

I'm from the backwoods, way down south
Grew up and living hand to mouth
One-door shack was all I had
The heat went out and the cold got bad

How blues is that?
Tell me how blues is that
Got a pawnshop loan, I can't pay it back
How blues is that?

Went to Chicago, tried to get a break
Had a lot of doors slammed in my face
Sittin' on the corner, poured out my heart
Picked up a change, even snapped out in the park

How blues is that?
Whoo, tell me how blues is that
Got a pawnshop loan, I can't pay it back
How blues is that?

All-night dinners, that's where I eat
My kind of people are the people I meet
Making just enough money to stay alive
Playin' the blues, trying to survive

How blues is that?
How blues is that? Tell me
Got a pawnshop loan, I can't pay it back
How blues is that?
How blues is that?

Please tell me how blues is that?
Let me say it again
How blues is that? Mm-hm

How blues is that?