

I Go By Feel

Buddy Guy

Down in Mississippi, I knew an old blind man.
This is what he told me, when I tried to lend a hand.
I go by feel, yes, I go by feel.
The only way I know what's real,
People, I go by feel.

People always ask me about the blues I play.
I say it just comes through me, I don't know no other way.
I go by feel, mmm I go by feel.
The only way I know what's real,
Hey, I go by feel.

Sometimes it seems like a mystery,
I just close my eyes and it comes to me.
There's somethin' I don't even understand.
I just open my heart and it flows right through my hand.

Listen to it.

When I'm with a woman and I wonder if there's love,
All the proof I need is right there in her touch.
I go by feel, the only way I know what's real,
Hey, I go by feel.
I go by feel.
People, I go by feel.
The only way I know if it's real,
Hey, I go by feel.

Go by feel, go by feel.
Yes. (Go by feel, go by feel.)
That's what I'm talkin' about.
Oo, go by feel.
Oo, go by feel.
Oo, go by feel.