

We Go Back

Buddy Guy

Cup of coffee cost a nickel
Newspaper sold for a dime
A dollar bought a pack of smokes
And a bottle of mad dog wine

We go back
When the blues was everywhere
We go back
Fightin' hard to get our share
Times were bad, what a time we had
We go back, way way back

On a balcony in Memphis
April 1968
I never will forget
What happened on that date

We go back
When the blues was everywhere
We go back
Fightin' to get our share
Times were bad, but what a time we had
We go back, way way way back

I can see it in my mind
I can still hear it in my ears
The crying and the dying
The hell it took to get us here

We go back
When the blues was everywhere
We go back, go back, go back
Fightin' to get our share
Times were bad, but what a time we had
We go back

We go back, we go way way back

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