

# Thames Delta Blues

Foghat

With his tonsils and sneakers, guitar in hand  
Hundred watt speakers and his traveling band  
He's got his traveling band

Well from Detroit, Chicago, New Orleans too  
Lonesome Jaxman was his nom-de-plume  
That was his nom-de-plume

Listenin' to his heroes - paying his dues  
He's the boy from Brixton with the Thames Delta Blues  
Thames Delta Blues

Like all his heroes he was something to see  
Lit up the stage like a Christmas tree  
Just like a Christmas tree - woo

Didn't care for business he rose to the top  
Said "I'll roll 'til I'm old  
Gonna rock 'til I drop  
Gonna rock 'til I drop

Listenin' to his heroes - paying his dues  
He's the boy from Brixton with the Thames Delta Blues  
Thames Delta Blues

Picked up the blues from across the pond  
John Lee, Muddy, moving him on

Lonesome Jaxman was his nom-de-plume  
He's the boy from Brixton with the Thames Delta Blues  
Thames Delta Blues

{instrumental}

Over in London the sound was heard  
Now he's Mississippi bound to spread the word  
Yeah he's spreading the word

You know he played with his heroes - Lived out his dreams  
Gibson guitar and his faded blue jeans  
Got the faded blue jeans

Lonesome Jaxman was his nom-de-plume  
He's the boy from Brixton with the Thames Delta Blues - Thames Delta  
Blues  
Thames Delta Blues  
Thames Delta Blues  
He's got the Thames Delta Blues...  
...He was something to see...