

## Southside Story

John Mayall

The band was jumpin' - hot as hell  
Everybody felt all right  
Little Walter took the stand  
And a blue note cut the night  
In the hot red smokie light  
As the music to control  
Wouldn't ya know it? Some pretty woman  
Felt the music touch her soul  
She cried

Please won't you play  
Your blues harmonica  
Please won't you play  
Blow my blues away

He sang it's hard - to be all one  
Sleeping by yourself  
The one you love - far away  
Lovin' someone else  
There's a train - comin' on  
Everybody's got to go  
A little rain - in every heart  
And a wolf at every door

Please won't you play  
That blue harmonica

Little Walter blowing hot  
Like a southern wind  
People dancin' - sweet romancin'  
As night came to an end  
He packed it up - hit the streets  
As they cut the neon light  
Headed down to the darkness  
Of the cold Chicago night