

Blues Man

Mel Tillis

With a copy of the Myth commercial appeal
For a blanket and faith
Lord knows the first thing I thought
Was the old black man's dead

But he rose and he spoke with a rattley voice
With tears in his eyes
Of the fame and fortune
And the good times he's known in his life

He said 40 years ago along the river
I's well know
As the world's greatest bluesman
I went to Basin Street Joe

Oh I set on the best of riverboats
And in houses from here to New Orleans
And I still sing my blues every night
But only in dreams

Oh the times how it changed
Ashamed and never stay like before
But the people they don't wanna hear
The blues man no more

But I see that guitar take an hour
And wrinkle those strings
And I'll show you the whale of the worlds
Greatest blues man

Oh you and me together
We could make the big times roll
Except when people who don't wanna hear
The blues man no more

Yeah the times how they change
Ashamed and never stay like before
While the people they don't wanna hear
The blues man no more