

**White Boy Lost In The Blues** - Michael Franks ; Sonny Terry & Brownie McGee (F)

You bought you a six string Gibson.  
You bought you a great big amp.  
You try to sing like Muddy Waters,  
And play like Lightnin' Sam.  
But since I blowed my harp,,  
You feelin' mean and confused.  
We got you chained to your earphones,  
You just a white boy lost in the blues.

(I wanna play my harp now: harp)

You got your '44 Desoto,  
Great big horn that toots.  
44 bad buttons,  
on your everyday suit.  
But since I bent my strings,  
You been feel'n' mean and confused.  
We got you chained to your earphones,  
You just a white boy lost in the blues.

(I'm goin' try gettin' it for ya: guitar)

I've got my home on the hillside,  
Can't feel the cold.  
Got my loving woman,  
Oh and da' blues in my soul.  
And I say I really cookin',  
I been really mean and confused,  
But it's got me chained to my headphones  
white boy lost in the blues

(Yeah, I can see you lost in the blues,  
go ahead, do your thing, dude: harp)

*It's got you chained to your earphones  
You just a white boy lost in the blues.  
Well you got me chained to my earphones  
The white boy lost in the blues,  
It's got you chained to your earphones  
You just a white boy lost in the blues.*