

Richie Sambora

"Mr Bluesman Sambora"

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He was a man

A ramblin' man he was yes he was

Guitar in hand

His home was on the road and that's where he was

He's seen a thousand roads

He's been a million miles

And when he'd bend a note

A tear would fill my eyes

Where are you playin'

Mr. Bluesman

Mr. Bluesman

Town to town

Honkytonks and dives all look the same

His gipsy heart keeps his shadow ridin' through the
rain

A graveyard full of scars

His life will paint his songs

'Cause when you're on the road

There's nowhere you belong

You're just alone

Where are you playin'

Mr. Bluesman

Mr. Bluesman

He's seen a thousand roads

He's been a million miles

And when he'd bend a note

A tear would fill my eyes

Where are you playin'

Mr. Bluesman

Mr. Bluesman

I've paid some dues

Now I make my living as a music man

I play the blues

I guess the blues must be just what I am

A graveyard full of scars

His life will paint his songs

'Cause when you're on the road

There's nowhere you belong

You're just alone

Where are you playin'

Mr. Bluesman

Mr. Bluesman

He's seen a thousand roads

He's been a million miles

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