

# Richie Sambora, Mr. Bluesman

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  
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