

He Don't Play Nothin' But The Blues

Robben Ford

Met a young man up in New York City
Don't carry a cap or a cane
Just an old guitar that he got from his daddy
He showed him a little to play

He got family down in Texas
Spent time in New Orleans
Went his own way learnin' to play what he choose
He don't play nothin' but the blues

People say that he was born like that
Playin' ever since he was ten
Got a funky sound and a funky way of talkin'
It's all the same to him

When he shows up you know he's gonna get down
Nobody's goin' nowhere
'Cause he'll blow your mind playin' just what he choose
He don't play nothin' but the blues, now play it

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