



LYRICS

**RAW
BLUES
2**

DOUG MACLEOD
MULTIPLE BLUES MUSIC AWARD WINNER

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FINE LOOKIN' SUGAR

Friday night she done walked in the bar
Looked to me like some kinda' movie star
I liked her walk and I liked her style
She wore real nice clothes and
And this all day smile

CHORUS
FINE LOOKIN' SUGAR
GREAT GOOGAMOOGA
SHE'S SOME FINE LOOKIN' SUGAR
GREAT GOOGAMOOGA

The band was playing
And people were dancing
Walking my mind was a little bit of romancing
I kept on peeping til her eyes met mine
When she smiled at me
I said this could be my time

CHORUS
But you know what?
Now I got nervous
didn't know what to do
In a wink of an eye
Another guy made his move
He bought her a drink
And they started to dance
I knew right then
I done lost my chance

CHORUS
Now if by chance you should see
Something nice
Hear my words, take my advice
Don't delay make your move

Take a chance on winning
Or you might lose
Some fine lookin' sugar
Great googamooga
You know I coulda' and I woulda'
Got that sugar great googamooga

Boys, I ain't lyin', I coulda', I shoulda'
and I woulda' got that sugar-great
googamooga

But there it goes, there it goes
When you loose they go real fast fellas

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YOU GOT TO KEEP KEEP ON MOVING TO KEEP

Got to keep on moving, got keep on moving
Got to keep on moving, got keep on moving
Got to keep on moving, got keep on moving
Got to keep on moving, got keep on moving
Got to keep on moving, got keep on moving
When you losing, just keep on moving

Got to keep on believing
Got to keep on believing
Got to keep on believing
Just keep on believing
Just keep on believing
Just keep on believing
Even when there ain't no reason
Just keep on believing

Got to keep on stepping
Got to keep on stepping
Got to keep on stepping
Got to keep on stepping
Got to keep on stepping
Got to keep on stepping
Even when there ain't no getting
You got to keep on stepping

Got to keep on dreaming
Got to keep on dreaming
Got to keep on dreaming
Got to keep on dreaming
Got to keep on dreaming
Even when others steady scheming
You keep on dreaming

Just keep on dreaming
Just keep on believing
Just keep on stepping
Just keep on moving

JUST LIKE A MINSTREL

CHORUS

Just Like A Minstrel, on a traveling show
Lord, I got a passion, so few would ever know
I have come so many miles, and I got more miles to go

I've played night clubs, funky bars, honky tonks and such
I've made me some money but it ain't never really been that much
I've been built up, torn down, sideways and shamed
Played in bands so bad I used someone else's name

CHORUS

Just Like A Minstrel, on a traveling show
Lord, I got a passion, so few would ever know
I have come so many miles, and I got more miles to go

There's been some women, sure took a piece of me
Some put scars on my body, some put scars where you can't see
I stayed in tiny rooms, stared alone at the rain
And I've slept on dirty sheets, where someone else's else remained

CHORUS

Just Like A Minstrel, on a traveling show
Lord, I got a passion, so few would ever know
I have come so many miles, and I got more miles to go

Me and my guitar, we life long friends
Long as she's with me, I won't mind coming back in this world again

CHORUS

Just Like A Minstrel, on a traveling show
Lord, I got a passion, so few would ever know
I have come so many miles, and I got more miles to go

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JUST
LIKE
A MINSTREL

HORSE WITH NO RIDER

SPOKEN

This song I wrote with my time with George Harmonica Smith
He's sitting on his porch and he told me about this legend in Mississippi
When the people they'd see what we call a harvest moon
It'd make the people in the little village worry because
They didn't know if one of the villagers would die that night
See a horse with no rider
See the horse would come in with no rider
But would leave the village with a rider
Tell me, what's that coming yonder?
Tell me, what's that coming yonder?
Through the night, comes a horse with no rider
Early in the evening, when the moon hangs low
Early in the evening, when the moon hangs low
That's when the old folks tell me, somebody, they got to go
Broken dreams, torn down shacks
Broken dreams, torn down shacks
Once that horse gets his rider, he don't look back
They say he's blind, but I feel he see
They say he's blind, but I feel he see
Won't somebody tell me, who will his rider be?
Tell me, what's that coming yonder?
Tell me, what's that coming yonder?
Through the night, comes a horse with no rider
Through the night, comes a horse with no rider
Through the night, comes a horse with no rider

GOIN' DOWN COUNTRY

I'm goin' down country, I'm going to see if I can find my old friend
I'm goin' down country, I'm going to see if I can find an old friend
I left her once before, I wonder will she take me home again?
I left her once before, will she take on back again?

I'm goin' down country, don't you know that's where I belong
I'm goin' down country, don't you know that's where I belong
I was born in the city, but I took the country to be my home
I was born in the city lord, took the country to be my home

I'm goin' down country, my big city woman she makes me so tired
I'm goin' down country, my big city woman she just make me so tired
She put so much up her nose, ain't nothin' left in my girl's eyes
Do you hear me?
She put so much up her nose ain't nothin' left in my baby's eyes

I'm goin' down country, I'm going to see if I can find my old friend
I'm goin' down country, I'm going to see if I can find my old friend
I left her once before, will she take me home again?
I left her once before, will she take me on home again
Goin' down country

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MY GOOD GIRL BLUES

Sitting by this river, want me good girl with me

I'm sitting by the riverside, I want my good girl back with me

But sure as this river rolls, I don't believe that's gonna' be

I love my baby, but I always seem to do her wrong

I love my woman, but I always do her wrong

So I'm sitting here by this riverside, singing my worrisome song

My friend told me this morning, do you know she got somebody new?

He said I got to tell you Douglas, that she found somebody new

So I'm gonna sit by this Mississippi River and sing these Good Girl Blues

Sitting by this river, I wish my good girl home with me

Oh, I wish she home with me

But as sure as this Mississippi rolls I don't believe that's gonna' be

But as sure as this Mississippi rolls I don't believe that's gonna' be

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BLUES

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ONE GOOD WOMAN

Now this song here I'm gonna'
play for you this is a song
I wrote about the first woman
Who teaches a man how to make love correctly
That's a big thing
Trouble is most of the time you forget
Who that woman is don't you?
Go out and find another woman
And impress her with your love making ability
And pretty soon you end up getting married
Buying a house, and having kids and you forget
All about that first woman
I say don't do that! Every once in a while give
A little bit of thanks to that first woman
Who taught you how to make love
Now one bit of advice I'll give you is don't say
It when you're with your new woman
That will get you in a world of trouble
But this song is called 'One Good Woman'
About the first woman that teaches
A man how to make lover correctly
I've been to school and I sure didn't need no book
I've been to school but I sure never need no book
Lord I t was one good woman, that's all it took
She say you don't know about no fishing
Let me teach you how to drop your line
She say you don't know about no fishing
But I'm gonna' teach you how to drop your line
She say it's the motion of the lure
Ohh make a catch most every time
She say you don't know about no horses
But I do believe you ride
She say you don't know about no horses
I got a feeling you can ride.
I just want you to ease up in my saddle
And move me from side to side
I said I think I can do that

GOOD

She say you don't know about
No farming but I do believe
You could plow
She say you don't know about
No farming but I do believe
You could plow
She say you don't know about
No farming but I do believe
You could plow
You just come over here by me
boy and let me show you how
I said that would be my pleasure
You know I've been to school
But I sure never need no book
I've been to school but
I never need no book
You know it was one good woman,
I said lord, that's all it took

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LONG TIME ROAD

Long time road, I've made it all by myself
Long time road, and I've made it all by myself
Ghosts I left behind, haunt somebody else

I stood on a mountain, I looked down my long time road
I stood on a mountain, I looked down my long time road
I'm looking at time, I will know no more

I stood on a mountain and I looked up my long time road
I stood on a mountain I looked up my long time road
I'm looking at time, I've yet to know
I'm looking at time, I've yet to know

Long time road, I've made all by myself
Long time road, I've made all by myself
Ghosts I left behind, now they haunt somebody else
Ghosts I left behind, I see them haunt somebody else
This is a long time road and I'm making it by myself

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ROAD 10

ALL I HAD WAS THE BLUES

You tell me life ain't nothing, but what you choose
You say life ain't nothing, but but what you choose
But when I woke up this morning, all I had was my blues

I do the same old things and people I do them the same old way
I do the same old things and I do them the same old way
Seem like my tomorrow's all back in yesterday

If I could live my life over
I'd make some changes you bet, you bet
If I live my life over, I'd make changes you bet
Some folks say they'd change nothing, but I ain't met one yet
I really ain't met one yet

You say life ain't nothing, but what you choose
You tell me life ain't nothing but what you choose
But when I woke up this morning, all I had was my blues
When I woke up this morning, all I had was the blues

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