

## **BOBO BLUES**

**I'm a natural born lover  
And you the one I s'posed to love  
S'posed to be enough to satisfy us  
Don't seem like it ever does**

**I'm a country boy, baby  
I know how to sing some sorta blues  
Ten Years After I'm Going Home  
Was always kinda hard to refuse**

**I'm from New York City, buddy  
Don't need no help crossin' the street  
If you just keep on movin  
Everything wil work out real sweet**

**I'm an Island born baby  
Always had sandy feets and a sunburnt nose  
Paradise was high tide at Gramma's Rock  
And an arm that throws and throws**

**I'm a 50 year old BoBo  
Livin' in LaLa Land  
Just another guy tired of beating round the bush  
Tryin' to find a place to stand**

**I'm a natural born lover  
And you the one I s'posed to love  
S'posed to be enough to satisfy us  
Don't seem like it ever does**