

## **Blues like Allmans:**

### **(Verse 1)**

Down a southern road, where the Delta winds moan,  
A dusty bluesman, with a heart full of stone,  
Cotton fields whisper, tales of the past,  
Midnight train rolling, shadows it cast.

### **(Chorus)**

Slide that bottleneck, beneath the moon's soft glow,  
In the Allman's spirit, let the bluesy river flow,  
A ramblin' soul, on a midnight train,  
Chasing echoes, through the Georgia rain.

### **(Verse 2)**

Sweet Georgia peaches, and a whiskey glass,  
Lonesome harmonica, in the juke joint's mass,  
Highway blues, on a long-lost track,  
Midnight rider, ain't looking back.

### **(Chorus)**

Slide that bottleneck, beneath the moon's soft glow,  
In the Allman's spirit, let the bluesy river flow,  
A ramblin' soul, on a midnight train,  
Chasing echoes, through the Georgia rain.

### **(Bridge)**

Guitar strings weep, a mournful call,  
Southern soul, in the evening's thrall,  
Peachtree shadows, where the ghosts reside,  
In the Allman Brothers' blues, let it all collide.

### **(Verse 3)**

Ramblin' man, on a road well-known,  
Tales of the South, in a weary moan,  
Midnight memories, beneath the Georgia sky,  
In the Allman's blues, let the tears run dry.

### **(Chorus)**

Slide that bottleneck, beneath the moon's soft glow,  
In the Allman's spirit, let the bluesy river flow,  
A ramblin' soul, on a midnight train,  
Chasing echoes, through the Georgia rain.