

One night as I played to an empty crowd,
A voice from the dark cried out aloud.
“Come Boy, I'll make you a walking Bass Man
And me I'll be your greatest fan.”
So he picked up his fiddle and gave it a twirl,
I followed him out to till the end of the world.

“Can you play E Flat? Its the gutter of the blues.
Then keep in time with my two tone shoes”
So I loaded up my axe three flats and a D
I tapped out a shuffle, back beat on three.
Play Play Play you'r the greatest side man
Since Lord Jesus died with a robber and a fan.

It ended one night in a Southern Town
Ten thousand Souls stood upon the ground
He got up late and he fiddled a tune
When he got down it was over too soon.
Jumping and Banging, it was heaven all around
Peace and grace - nowhere to be found.