

GREW UP ON VINYL (M. Skoller)

En E

Et sur chorus

E	E	E	E
E	E	E	E
A	A	E	E
B	A	E	E

I was struck by Lightning'
B. B. King, too
Everybody wants to know
Why I sing the blues
There was Carlos Santana
Greg and Duane were cool
Jimi Hendrix led me
Straight to the blues

(Chorus)
'Cuz I grew up on vinyl
Replaced them with CDs
Said Sonny boy and Little Walter
Were Superman to me

You ask me why I sing the blues
It seems I just can't win
The music I grew up with
I shouldn't play in this skin
There are players in Spain
All the way to Tokyo
Paying tribute to the elders
And man those folks can blow

(Chorus)
'Cuz they grew up on vinyl
Replaced them with CDs
Said Sonny boy and Little Walter
Were Superman to me

(Spoken) Superma-a-a-n . . .

Some cats played football
Race cars and like to fight
I just listen to my records
All day through the night
We didn't have no MTV
Or DVD or DAT
But I had my ol' phonograph
It sure was good like that

(Chorus)
'Cuz I grew up on vinyl
Replaced them with CDs
Said Sonny boy and Little Walter
Were Superman to me

(Spoken) Superman...
Superman... Sonny boy...
Leap tall buildings with a single note
More powerful than a locomotive
Rice Miller John Lee Williamson
Big Walter Little Walter...
Superman... Superman