

Big Bear

"Goin' Down The Road Feelin' Bad"

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Goin' down this road now feelin' bad, baby
I'm goin' down this road feelin' so low and bad
I ain't gonna be treated this-a way

I'm tired o'eatin' your corn bread and beans, baby
I'm tired o'eatin' your corn bread and beans, right now
I ain't gonna be treated this-a way

These two dollar shoes is killin' my feet, baby
Two dollar shoes is killin' my feet, right now
I ain't gonna be treated this-a way

Take ten dollar shoe to fit my feet, baby
Ten dollar shoe to fit my feet, right now
I ain't gonna be treated this-a way

I'm goin' down this road feelin' bad, baby
I'm goin' down this road feelin' so miserable and bad
I ain't gonna be treated this-a way

I'm goin' where the chilly wind don't blow, baby
I'm goin' where the chilly wind don't blow, no more
I ain't gonna be treated this-a way

I'm goin' where the weather suites my clothes, baby
I'm goin' where the weather suites my clothes,
tomorrow
I ain't gonna be treated this-a way

I'm goin' down this road now feelin' bad, baby
I'm goin' down this road feelin' so low and bad
I ain't gonna be treated this-a way

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