

## **Bonnie Raitt** **"Walking Blues"**

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Bonnie Raitt Walking Blues Lyrics

I woke up this mornin  
Feelin round for my shoes  
Know bout at I got these  
Old walkin blues

Woke up this mornin  
Feelin round oh for my shoes  
But you know bout at I got these  
Old walkin blues

Lord I feel like blowin my  
Woh-old lonesome home  
Got up this mornin, my little  
Bernice was gone , Lord

I feel like blowoon my  
Lonesome home  
Well, I got up this mornin  
Woh-all I had was gone

Well-ah leave this mornin if I have to  
Woh ride the blind ah  
I've feel mistreated and I  
Don't mind dyin

Levin this mornin ah  
I have to ride a blind  
Babe, I been mistreated  
Baby, I don't mind dyin

Well, some people tell em that the worried  
Wblues ain't bad  
Worst old feelin I most  
Ever had

Some people tell me that these  
Old worried, old blues ain't bad  
Its the worst old feelin,  
I most ever had

She got a  
Elgin movement from her head down  
To her toes  
Break in on a dollar most anywhere  
She goes, ooo oooooooooo  
To her head down to her toes

[Spoken:]  
Oh honey  
Lord, she break in on a dollar  
Most anywhere she goes

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