

## Lonnie Johnson

### "That Lonesome Road"

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Look down, look down, that lonesome road, before you  
travel on.

Look up, look up, and seek your Maker, before Gabriel  
blows his horn.

I'm weary toting such a load, traveling down a lonely  
road.

True love, true love, what have I done to make you hurt  
me so?

You have made me weak, you have made me moan,  
like I've never did before.

I'm weary toting such a load, it's tragic down a lonely  
road.

Don't hang down, don't hang down, your weary head  
and cry.

The best of friends must cry, why not you and I?

Look down, look down, that lonesome road, before you  
travel on.

Look up, look up, and seek your Maker, before Gabriel  
blows his horn.

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road.

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