

Mississippi Fred McDowell

"Gravel Road Blues"

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I'm goin' down that gravel road, take that right hand
road

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road

Lord, I ain't gonna stop walkin' 'till I get in sweet
mama's door

Well, that girl I'm lovin' got that great long, curly hair
Well, that girl I'm lovin' got that great long, curly hair
Lord, her mama and her papa sure don't 'low1 me
there

I got to study some scheme to get my baby to herself
I got to study some scheme, Lord, to get my baby to
herself
Lord, I love that woman, I don't want nobody else

I looked down that road, baby, just as far as I could see
I looked down that road just as far as I could see
There was a bunch of women, Lord, they be followin'
me

Well, the brook run into the ocean, the ocean run into
that deep, blue sea
Lord, the brook run into the ocean, the river run into
that deep, blue sea
You ought to seen the women, Lord, they be fishin'
after me

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