

Robert Johnson

"Ramblin' On My Mind"

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I got ramblin', I got ramblin' on my mind
I got ramblin', I got ramblin' all on my mind
Hate to leave my baby but you treat me so unkind
I got mean things, I got mean things all on my mind
Little girl, little girl, I got mean things all on my mind
Hate to leave you here, babe, but you treat me so
unkind
Runnin' down to the station, catch the first mail train I
see
I think I hear her comin' now
Runnin' down to the station, catch the old first mail
train I see
I got the blues about Miss So-and-So and the child got
the blues about me
And I'm leavin' this mornin' with my arm' fold' up and
cryin'
And I'm leavin' this mornin' with my arm' fold' up and
cryin'
I hate to leave my baby but she treats me so unkind
I got mean things, I've got mean things on my mind
I got mean things, I've got mean things all on my mind
I got to leave my baby, well, she treats me so unkind

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