

## Robert Johnson "Walking Blues"

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I woke up this morning. Feel around for my shoes.  
Everybody, I got these old walking blues.  
Oh, up this morning. Feeling around for my shoes,  
But you know, everybody, got these old walking blues.

Lord, I feel like blowing my old lonesome home.  
Got up this morning, now to the point, it was gone.  
Lord, up little early. Oh, my lonesome home.  
Well, I got up this morning. Whoa, all I had was gone.

Well, leave this morning if I have to, go ride the blind.  
Out there in the city, now, don't mind dying.  
Leave this morning. I'll have to ride a blind.  
Babe, I've been mistreated. Babe, and I don't mind  
dying.  
Well, some people tell me that the worried blues ain't  
bad.  
Worst old feeling I most ever had.  
Some people tell me that these old worried, old blues is  
easy.  
It's the worst old feeling I most ever had.

She got Elgin movement from her head down to her  
toes  
Break in on a dollar most anywhere she goes.  
Oooh, from her head down to her toes. Oh, honey.  
Lord, she break in on a dollar most anywhere she goes.

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