

# Love in Vain

Robert Johnson

Spoken: "I wanna go with our next one myself." And I followed her to the station

with a suitcase in my hand

And I followed her to the station

with a suitcase in my hand

Well, it's hard to tell, it's hard to tell

when all your love's in vain

All my love's in vain When the train rolled up to the station

I looked her in the eye

When the train rolled up to the station

and I looked her in the eye

Well, I was lonesome, I felt so lonesome

and I could not help but cry

All my love's in vain

When the train, it left the station

with two lights on behind

When the train, it left the station

with two lights on behind

Well, the blue light was my blues

and the red light was my mind

All my love's in vain Ou hou ou ou ou

hoo, Willie Mae

Oh oh oh oh oh hey

hoo, Willie Mae

Ou ou ou ou ou hee vee oh woe All my love's in vain Robert Johnson's music and lyrics are  
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