Love In Vain Blues

Robert Johnson

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

The train it left the station, was two lights on behind When the train it left the station, was two lights on behind Well the blue light was my blues and the red light was my mind

All my love's in vain
All my love's in vain

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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