

# Cross Road Blues

Robert Johnson

I went to the crossroad, fell down on my knees  
I went to the crossroad, fell down on my knees  
Asked the Lord above "Have mercy, now save poor Bob, if you please" Yeoo, standin' at the  
crossroad, tried to flag a ride  
Ooo eeee, I tried to flag a ride  
Didn't nobody seem to know me, babe, everybody pass me by Standin' at the crossroad, baby,  
risin' sun goin' down  
Standin' at the crossroad, baby, eee, eee, risin' sun goin' down  
I believe to my soul, now, poor Bob is sinkin' down You can run, you can run, tell my friend  
Willie Brown  
You can run, you can run, tell my friend Willie Brown  
That I got the crossroad blues this mornin', Lord, babe, I'm sinkin' down  
And I went to the crossroad, mama, I looked east and west  
I went to the crossroad, baby, I looked east and west  
Lord, I didn't have no sweet woman, ooh well, babe, in my distress  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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