

Lonesome Road Blues

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Going down that road feeling bad - Bad luck's all I ever had
 Going down that road feeling bad - And I ain't gonna be treated this a way

Got me way down in jail on my knees - This jailer, he sure is hard to please
 Feed me on corn bread and peas - Anit I ain't gonna be treated this a way

Sweet mama won't buy me no shoes - She's left with these lonesome jail house blues
 My sweet Mama won't buy my no shoes - And I ain't gonna be treated this a way

These two dollar shoes they hurt my feet - The jailer won't give me enough to eat
 These two dollar shoes they hurt my feet - And I ain't gonna be treated this a way