

Cream, Crossroads

I went down to the crossroads,
Fell down on my knees.
Down to the crossroads,
Fell down on my knees.
Asked the Lord above for mercy,
"Take me, if you please."

I went down to the crossroads,
Tried to flag a ride.
Down to the crossroads,
Tried to flag a ride.
Nobody seemed to know me;
Everybody passed me by.

Well, I'm going down to Rosedale,
Take my rider by my side.
Going down to Rosedale,
Take my rider by my side.
You can still barrelhouse, baby,
On the riverside.

Going down to Rosedale,
Take my rider by my side.
Going down to Rosedale,
Take my rider by my side.
You can still barrelhouse, baby,
On the riverside.

You can run, you can run,
Tell my friend boy Willie Brown.
Run, you can run,
Tell my friend boy Willie Brown.
And I'm standing at the crossroads;
Believe I'm sinking down.