

Miley Cyrus, Man of a Constant Sorrow (Bob Dylan)

Constant sorrow

I am a man of constant sorrow

I've seen trouble all my days

I'll say goodbye to Colorado

Where I was born and partly raised.

Your mother says I'm a stranger

My face you'll never see no more

But there's one promise, darling:

I'll see you on God's golden shore.

Through this open world I'm about to trouble

Through ice and snows, sleet and rain

I'm about to ride that morning railroad

Perhaps I'll die on that train.

I'm going back to Colorado

The place that I started from

If I had known how bad you'd treat me honey

I never would have come.