

# Robert Johnson, Cross Road Blues (Take 2)

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, save poor Bob, if you please"

Mmmm, standin' at the crossroad, I tried to flag a ride  
Standin' at the crossroad, I tried to flag a ride  
Didn't nobody seem to know me, everybody pass me by

Mmmm, the sun goin' down, boy, dark gon' catch me here  
Oooo, ooooo, boy, dark gon' catch me here  
I haven't got no lovin' sweet woman that love and feel my care

You can run, you can run, tell my friend-boy Willie Brown  
You can run, tell my friend-boy Willie Brown  
Lord, that I'm standin' at the crossroad, babe, I believe I'm sinkin' down