

# Warren Zevon, Walkin' Blues

(Robert Johnson)

Woke up this mornin'  
I was feelin' around for my shoes  
I knew I had them  
Mean 'ol walkin' blues  
But I woke up this mornin'  
I was feeling around for my shoes  
I know I had them  
Mean ol' walkin' blues

Don't ever let her tell you  
That the worried blues ain't bad  
It's the worst old feeling  
That I most ever had  
Don't ever let 'em tell you  
That the worried blues ain't bad  
It's the worst old feeling  
I most ever had

Well I'm leaving Jonesboro  
If I have to ride the blind  
I've been mistreated  
And I don't mind dyin'  
Well I'm leaving Jonesboro  
If I have to ride the blind  
I've been mistreated  
And I don't mind dyin'

She's got an Elgin movement  
From her head down to her toes  
Breakin' on a dollar  
Any where she goes  
She got a Elgin movement  
From her head down to her toes  
She break in on a dollar  
Any where she goes

Woke up this mornin'  
I was feelin' around for my shoes  
I knew I had them  
Mean ol' walkin' blues  
But I woke up this mornin'  
I was feelin' around for my shoes  
I knew I had them  
Mean old walkin' blues