Bob Dylan, Worried Blues

I got those worried blues, And I got those worried blues, I got those worried blues, I got those worried blues, Lord, I'm a-going where I never been before.

I'm going where the chilly winds don't blow, I'm going where the chilly winds don't blow, Worried blues I'm going where the chilly winds don't blow, I'm going where the chilly winds don't blow, I'm going where the climate suits my clothes.

Honey babe don't leave me now, Honey babe don't leave me now, Oh honey babe don't leave me now, Honey babe don't leave me now. I got trouble in my mind. Listen to that cold whistle blow, Lord listen to that cold whistle blow, Listen to that col