

John Mellencamp, Stones In My Passway

[Originally by Robert Johnson]

I got stones in my passway
And my road seem dark as night
I got stones in my passway
And my road seem dark as night
I have pains in my hearts
They have taken my appetite
I have a bird to whistle

And I have a bird to sing
Have a bird to whistle
And I have a bird to sing
I got a woman that I'm lovin'
Boy, she don't mean a thing
My enemies have betrayed me

Have overtaken poor Bob at last
My enemies have betrayed me
Have overtaken poor Bob at last
An 'ere's one thing certainly
They have stones all in my pass
Now you tryin' to take my life

And all my lovin' too
You laid a passway for me
Now what are you trying to do
I'm cryin' please
Plea-ease let us be friends
And when you hear me howlin' in my passway, rider
Plea-ease open your door and let me in
I got three legs to truck home

Boys, please don't block my road
I got three legs to truck home
Boys, please don't block my road
I've been feelin' ashamed 'bout my rider
Babe, I'm booked and I got to go