

# Robert Johnson, All My Love In Vain

I followed her to the station with a suitcase in my hand  
And I followed her to the station with a suitcase in my hand  
Well it's hard to tell it's hard to tell, when all your love's in vain  
All my love's in vain

When the train rolled up to the station, I looked her in the eye  
When the train rolled up to the station, and I looked her in the eye  
Well I was lonesome I felt so lonesome, and I could not help but cry  
All my love's in vain

When the train it left the station, 't was two lights on behind  
When the train it left the station, 't was two lights on behind  
Well the blue light was my blues and the red light was my mind  
All my love's in vain

Ooh... (vocalized verse)  
All my love's in vain