

Robert Johnson, From Four Till Late

From four till late
I was wringin my hands and cryin
From four till late
I was wringin my hands and cryin
I believe to my soul
that your daddy's Gulfport bound
From Memphis to Norfolk
is a thirty six hour ride
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is a thirty six hour ride
A mans like a prisoner
and he's never satisfied
A woman is like a dresser
some man is always ramblin through its drawers
A woman is like a dresser
some man is always ramblin through its drawers
It cause so many men
wear an apron overhaul
From four until late
she get with a no good bunch and clown
From four until late
she get with a no good bunch and clown
Now, she won't do nothin
but tear a good mans reputation down
When I leave this town,
I'm 'onna bid you fare...farewell
When I leave this town,
I'm 'onna bid you fare...farewell
And when I return again
you'll have a great long story to tell