

# Robert Johnson, Hellhound On My Trail

I gotta keep movin  
I gotta keep movin  
Blues fallin down like hail  
Blues fallin down like hail  
Umm mmmm mmm mmmmmm  
Blues fallin down like hail  
Blues fallin down like hail  
And the days keeps on worryin me  
theres a hellhound on my trail  
hellhound on my trail  
hellhound on my trail

If today was Christmas Eve  
If today was Christmas Eve  
and tommorow was Christmas Day  
spoken : Aow wouldn't we have a time baby

All I would need my little sweet rider just  
to pass the time away huh huh  
to pass the time away  
You sprinkled hot foot powder mmmm  
mmm around my door  
all around my door  
You sprinkled hot foot powder  
all around your daddy's door hmm hmm hmm  
It keep me with ramblin mind rider  
every old place I go  
every old place I go  
I can tell the wind is risin  
the leaves tremblin on the tree  
tremblin on the tree  
hmmm hmmm hmm mmm  
All I needs is my sweet woman  
and to keep my company hey hey hey hey  
my company