

# Robert Johnson, Last Fair Deal Gone Down

It&#039;s the last fair deal gone down,  
last fair deal gone down,  
it&#039;s the last fair deal gone down, good lord,  
on that Gulfport Island Road.

Ida Belle don&#039;t cry this time,  
Ida Belle don&#039;t cry this time,  
if you cry &#039;bout a nickel, you die &#039;bout a dime,  
she wouldn&#039;t cry, but the money won&#039;t mine.

I love the way you do,  
I love the way you do,  
I love the way you do, good lord,  
on this Gulfport Island Road.

My captain&#039;s so mean on me,  
my captain&#039;s so mean on me,  
my captain&#039;s so mean on me, good lord,  
on this Gulfport Island Road.

Take camp, baby, and sing,  
camp, baby, and sing,  
let&#039;s camp, baby, and sing, good lord,  
on that Gulfport Island Road.

I&#039;ve the last fair deal gone down,  
it&#039;s the last fair deal gone down,  
it&#039;s the last fair deal gone down, good lord,  
on this Gulfport Island Road.

I&#039;m workin&#039; my way back home,  
I&#039;m workin&#039; my way back home,  
I&#039;m workin&#039; my way back home, good lord,  
on this Gulfport Island Road.

And that thing don&#039;t keep ringin&#039; so soon,  
that thing don&#039;t keep ringin&#039; so soon,  
and that thing don&#039;t keep ringin&#039; so soon, good lord,  
on that Gulf-edport Island Road.