

Robert Johnson, Last Fair Deal Gone Down

It's the last fair deal gone down,
last fair deal gone down,
it's the last fair deal gone down, good lord,
on that Gulfport Island Road.

Ida Belle don't cry this time,
Ida Belle don't cry this time,
if you cry 'bout a nickel, you die 'bout a dime,
she wouldn't cry, but the money won'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's so mean on me,
my captain's so mean on me,
my captain's so mean on me, good lord,
on this Gulfport Island Road.

Take camp, baby, and sing,
camp, baby, and sing,
let's camp, baby, and sing, good lord,
on that Gulfport Island Road.

I've the last fair deal gone down,
it's the last fair deal gone down,
it's the last fair deal gone down, good lord,
on this Gulfport Island Road.

I'm workin' my way back home,
I'm workin' my way back home,
I'm workin' my way back home, good lord,
on this Gulfport Island Road.

And that thing don't keep ringin' so soon,
that thing don't keep ringin' so soon,
and that thing don't keep ringin' so soon, good lord,
on that Gulf-edport Island Road.