

# Robert Johnson, Love In Vain

Spoken: "I wanna go with our next one myself."

And 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  
with two lights on behind  
When the train, it left the station  
with two lights on behind  
Well, the blue light was my blues  
and the red light was my mind  
All my love's in vain

Ou hou ou ou ou  
hoo, Willie Mae  
Oh oh oh oh oh hey  
hoo, Willie Mae  
Ou ou ou ou ou hee vee oh woe All my love's in vain