

Robert Johnson, Rambling On My Mind (Take 2)

I got ramblin', I got ramblin' on my mind
I got ramblin', I got ramblin' all on my mind
Hate to leave my baby, but you treats me so unkind

And now babe, I will never forgive you anymore
Little girl, little girl, I will never forgive you anymore
You know you did not want me, baby, why did you tell me so?

And I'm runnin' down to the station, catch that first mail train I see
(spoken: I hear her comin' now)
An' I'm runnin' down to the station, catch that old first mail train I see
I've got the blues 'bout Miss So-and-So, and the child got the blues about me

An' they's de'ilment, she got devilment¹ all on her mind
She's got devilment, little girl, you got devilment all on your mind
Now I got to leave this mornin', with my arm' fold' up and cryin'

I believe, I believe my time ain't long
I believe, I believe that my time ain't long
But I'm leavin' this mornin', I believe I will go back home

Note 1.: devilment, wicked and cruel behavior (synonym: deviltry) or reckless or malicious behavior that causes discomfort or annoyance in others.