## Robert Johnson, Terraplane Blues

And I feel so lonesome you hear me when I moan When I feel so lonesome you hear me when I moan Who been drivin my terraplane for you since I've been gone I'd said I flashed your lights mama your horn won't even blow I even flash my lights mama this horn won't even blow Got a short in this connection hoo-well, babe, its way down below I'm on hist your hood momma I'm bound to check your oil I'm on hist your hood momma mmmm I'm bound to check your oil I got a woman that I'm lovin way down in Arkansas Now you know the coils ain't even buzzin little generator won't get the spark Motors in a bad condition you gotta have these batteries charged But I'm cryin please please don't do me wrong Who been drivin my terraplane now for you-hoo since I've been gone Mr Highwayman please don't block the road Puh hee hee ple-hease don't block the road Casue she's restrin (?) a cold one hindred and I'm booked I gotta go Mmm mmm mmmm mmmm mmm You ooo oooo oooo you hear me weep and moan Who been drivin my terraplane for you since I've been gone I'm on get deep down in this connection keep on tanglin with your wires I'm on get deep down in this connection hoo-well keep on tanglin with your wires And when I mash down your little starter

then your spark plug will give me a fire.