

# Woody Guthrie, Goin' Down That Road Feeling B

I'm blowin' down this old dusty road,  
I'm a-blowin' down this old dusty road,  
I'm a-blowin' down this old dusty road, Lord, Lord,  
An' I ain't a-gonna be treated this a-way.

I'm a-goin' where the water taste like wine,  
I'm a-goin' where the water taste like wine,  
I'm a-goin' where the water taste like wine, Lord,  
An' I ain't a-gonna be treated this way.

I'm a-goin' where the dust storms never blow,  
I'm a-goin' where them dust storms never blow,  
I'm a-goin' where them dust storms never blow, blow, blow,  
An' I ain't a-gonna be treated this way.

They say I'm a dust bowl refugee,  
Yes, they say I'm a dust bowl refugee,  
They say I'm a dust bowl refugee, Lord, Lord,  
An' I ain't a-gonna be treated this way.

I'm a-lookin' for a job at honest pay,  
I'm a-lookin' for a job at honest pay,  
I'm a-lookin' for a job at honest pay, Lord, Lord,  
An' I ain't a-gonna be treated this way.

My children need three square meals a day,  
Now, my children need three square meals a day,  
My children need three square meals a day, Lord,  
An' I ain't a-gonna be treated this way.

It takes a ten-dollar shoe to fit my feet,  
It takes a ten-dollar shoe to fit my feet,  
It takes a ten-dollar shoe to fit my feet, Lord, Lord,  
An' I ain't a-gonna be treated this way.

Your a-two-dollar shoe hurts my feet,  
Your two-dollar shoe hurts my feet,  
Yes, your two-dollar shoe hurts my feet, Lord, Lord,  
An' I ain't a-gonna be treated this way.

I'm a-goin' down this old dusty road,  
I'm blowin' down this old dusty road,  
I'm a-blowin' down this old dusty road, Lord, Lord,  
An' I ain't a-gonna be treated this way.