

The Lonesome Road Blues

G
I'm goin' down the road feel-in' bad Oh, I'm

C **G**
go - in' down the road feel - in' bad. I'm

C **G**
go - in' down the road feel - in' bad, Lord, Lord, And I

D **1. G D**
ain't gon - na be treat - ed this - a - way. I'm

2. G
way.

THE LONESOME ROAD BLUES

1

I'm goin' down the road feelin' blue (bad)
Goin' down the road feelin' blue (bad)
Goin' down the road feelin' blue (bad)
And I ain't gonna be treated this-a-way.

2

I'm goin' where the climate suits my clothes
Goin' where the climate suits my clothes
Goin' where the climate suits my clothes
And I ain't gonna be treated this-a-way.

3

I'm goin' where they never wear no shoes
Goin' where they never wear no shoes
Goin' where they never wear no shoes
And I ain't gonna be treated this-a-way.

4

I'm goin' where the sunshine always shines
Goin' where the sunshine always shines
Goin' where the sunshine always shines
And I ain't gonna be treated this-a-way.

5

I'm goin' where they never sing the blues
Goin' where they never sing the blues
Goin' where they never sing the blues
And I ain't gonna be treated this-a-way.

6

I'm goin' where they eat those black-eyed peas
Goin' where they eat those black-eyed peas
Goin' where they eat those black-eyed peas
And I ain't gonna be treated this-a-way.

7

I'm goin' an I ain't never comin' back
Goin' an I ain't never comin' back
Goin' an I ain't never comin' back
And I ain't gonna be treated this-a-way.