

## Hell Hound on My Trail

Eric Clapton

I got to keep movin'  
I got to keep movin'  
Blues fallin' down like hail  
Blues fallin' down like hail  
Umm mmm mmm mmm  
Blues fallin' down like hail  
Blues fallin' down like hail  
And the days keeps on worryin' me  
There's a hellhound on my trail  
Hell hound on my trail  
Hell hound on my trail

If today was Christmas Eve  
If today was Christmas Eve  
And tomorrow was Christmas Day  
If today was Christmas Eve  
And tomorrow was Christmas Day  
Aow, wouldn't we have a time, baby?

All I would need my little sweet rider just  
To pass the time away, huh huh  
To pass the time away

You sprinkled hot foot powder, mmm  
Mmm, around my door  
All around my door  
You sprinkled hot foot powder  
All around your daddy's door, hmm hmm hmm  
It keep me with ramblin' mind, rider  
Every old place I go  
Every old place I go

I can tell the wind is risin'  
The leaves tremblin' on the tree  
Tremblin' on the tree  
I can tell the wind is risin'  
Leaves tremblin' on the tree  
Hmm hmm hmm mmm  
All I need's my little sweet woman  
And to keep my company, hey hey hey hey  
My company