

Big Road Blues

Canned Heat

Cryin', ain't goin' down this
Big road by myself
A-don't ya hear me talkin', pretty mama?
Lord, ain't goin' down this
Big road by myself
If I don't carry you
Gon car' somebody else

Cryin, sun gon' shine in
My backdoor, someday
A-don't ya hear me talkin', pretty mama?
Lord, sun gon' shine in
My backdoor, someday
A wind gon' change all
Blow my blues away

Baby, what made you do
Things you do-do-do
Like you do-do-do?
Don't you hear me, now?
What made you do me
Like you do-do-do?
Now, you think 'gon do me like you
Done to po' old Cherry Red

Take the poor boy's money, now
Sho' nuff, you won't take mine
A-don't ya hear me talkin', pretty mama?
Taken this poor boy's money
Sho' nuff, won't take mine
Taken the po' boy's money, now
Sure t' God, you won't take mine

Cryin', ain't goin' down this
Big road by myself
A-don't you hear me talkin', pretty mama?
Lord, ain't goin' down this
Big road by myself
If I don't car' you
Gon' carry somebody else

Cryin', sun gon' shine on
My back door someday
A-don't you hear me talkin', pretty mama?
Know sun gon' shine in
My back door someday
And a wind gon' change and
Blow my blues away.