

## Down The Dirt Road Blues

Charley Patton

I'm goin' away, to a world unknown  
I'm goin' away, to a world unknown  
I'm worried now, but I won't be worried long

My rider got somethin', she's tryin'a keep it hid  
My rider got somethin', she's tryin'a keep it hid  
Lord, I got somethin' to find that somethin' with

I feel like choppin', chips flyin' everywhere  
I feel like choppin', chips flyin' everywhere  
I been to the Nation, oh Lord, but I couldn't stay there

Some people say them oversea blues ain't bad  
Some people say them oversea blues ain't bad  
It must not a-been them oversea blues I had

Every day seem like murder here  
Every day seem like murder here  
I'm gonna leave tomorrow, I know you don't bid my care

Can't go down any dirt road by myself  
Can't go down any dirt road by myself  
I don't carry my, gonna carry me someone else