

My Friend Robert

George Thorogood

left Atlanta on a rainy day
Didn't have no money
Had to thumb my way
Lord I've been gone such a long time
I'll be comin' back home someday

Got to New York City
Everybody put me down
Can't find no good friend
None can be found
Yes, I've been gone such a long time
I'll be comin' back home someday

The weatherman told me
It might be snow
Can't find no good friend
No matter where I go
Yes, I've been gone such a long time
I'll be comin' back home someday

My friend Robert
He's dead and gone
He left me here
I must carry on
Yes, he's been gone such a long time
He'll be comin' back home someday