

## Hard Road Blues

Hans Theessink

Grab my suitcase, take up on the road  
Grab my suitcase, take up on the road  
I'm going away, where I've never been before

Moon going down, sun rising in the east  
Moon going down, sun rising in the east  
Another man got my woman, lonesome blues got me

I got the blues, just can't find no rest  
I got the blues, just can't find no rest  
Blues keep me moving like the wild geese flying to the west

I got the blues, can't be satisfied  
I got the blues, can't be satisfied  
Grab my suitcase, jump a long black train and ride

Life is a hard road to travel, when you're all by yourself  
Life is a hard road to travel, when you're all by yourself  
The woman you love, loves somebody else