

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