

## Rocks In My Bed

Joe Williams

My heart is heavy as lead  
Because the blues has done spread  
Rocks in my bed

Of all the people I see  
Why do they pick on poor me  
And put rocks in my bed?

All night long I weep  
So how can I sleep  
With rocks in my bed?

There's only two kinds of people  
I can't understand  
There's only two kinds of people  
I can't understand  
That's a deceitful woman  
And a hard-faced man

She took my man away  
And ain't goin' bring him back  
She took my man away  
And ain't goin' bring him back  
She's lower than a snake down in a wagon track

I got rocks in my bed  
I got rocks in my bed  
Rocks in my bed  
I got rocks in my bed

Under-loved, over-fed  
My man's gone, so instead  
I got rocks in my bed  
Under-loved, over-fed  
My man's gone, so instead  
I got rocks in my bed