

Stones In My Passway

John Mellencamp

I got stones in my passway
And my road seem dark as night
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I have pains in my hearts
They have taken my appetite
I have a bird to whistle

And I have a bird to sing
Have a bird to whistle
And I have a bird to sing
I got a woman that I'm lovin'
Boy, she don't mean a thing
My enemies have betrayed me

Have overtaken poor Bob at last
My enemies have betrayed me
Have overtaken poor Bob at last
An ' 'ere's one thing certainly
They have stones all in my pass
Now you tryin' to take my life

And all my lovin' too
You laid a passway for me
Now what are you trying to do
I'm cryin' please
Plea-ease let us be friends
And when you hear me howlin' in my passway, rider
Plea-ease open your door and let me in
I got three legs to truck home

Boys, please don't block my road
I got three legs to truck home
Boys, please don't block my road
I've been feelin' ashamed 'bout my rider
Babe, I'm booked and I got to go