Stones In My Passway

John Mellencamp

I got stones in my passway And my road seem dark as night I got stones in my passway And my road seem dark as night 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