

# Hellhound On My Trail

Robert Johnson

I got to keep movin', I've got to keep movin'  
Blues fallin' down like hail, blues fallin' down like hail

Umm mmm mmm mmm

Blues fallin' down like hail, blues fallin' down like hail

And the days keeps on worryin' me,  
there's a hellhound<sup>1</sup> on my trail,  
hellhound on my trail, hellhound on my trail

If today was Christmas eve  
If today was Christmas eve,  
and tomorrow was Christmas day

If today was Christmas eve,  
and tomorrow was Christmas day  
(spoken: Aow, wouldn't we have a time, baby?)  
All I would need my little sweet rider just,  
to pass the time away, huh huh, to pass the time away

You sprinkled hot foot powder, mmm  
mmm, around my door, all around my door  
You sprinkled hot foot powder, mmm,  
all around your daddy's door, hmm hmm hmm  
It keep me with ramblin' mind, rider  
Every old place I go, every old place I go

I can tell, the wind is risin',  
the leaves tremblin' on the tree,  
tremblin' on the tree  
I can tell, the wind is risin',  
leaves tremblin' on the tree  
hmm hmm mmm mmm  
All I need's my little sweet woman,  
and to keep my company, hmmm hmm, hey hey  
My company

Note 1: According to the Webster online dictionary a hellhound is a "dog of hell, named Cerberus in Greek and Roman mythology, the three-headed dog guarding the gate of Hades". It will probably stay a secret for all times wh at Robert exactly meant by the hellhound, but the image of the hounds of hell, coming to seize sinners, was often used in southern churches.