Love In Vain

Robert Johnson

And I followed her to the station, with all suitcase in my hand And I followed her to the station, with all suitcase in my hand Well, it's hard to tell, it's hard to tell, when all your love's in vain

All my love's in vain

When the train rolled up to the station, I looked her in the ey e

When the train rolled up to the station, and I looked her in the eye

Well, I was lonesome, I felt so lonesome, and I could not help but cry

All my love's in vain

When the train, it left the station, with two lights on behind When the train, it left the station, with two lights on behind Well, the blue light was my blues, and the red light was my min d

All my love's in vain

Ou hou ou ou ou, hoo, Willie Mae Oh oh oh oh hey, hoo, Willie Mae Ou ou ou ou ou ou hee vee oh woe All my love's in vain