

Rambling On My Mind

Robert Johnson

I got ramblin', I've got ramblin' on my mind
I got ramblin', I've got ramblin' all on my mind
Hate to leave my baby, but she treats me so unkind

I got mean things, I've got mean things all on my mind
Little girl little girl, I got mean things all on my mind
Hate to leave you here baby, but you treat me so unkind

Runnin' down to the station, catch the first mail train I see
Runnin' down to the station, catch that old first mail train I
see
I got the blues about miss so-and-
so, and the child's got the blues about me

And I'm leaving this morning, with my arms fold up and cryin'
And I'm leaving this morning, with my arms fold up and cryin'
I hate to leave my baby, but she treats me so unkind

I got mean things, I've got mean things all on my mind
I got mean things, I've got mean things all on my mind
I got to leave my baby, but she treats me so unkind