

## Look Down The Road

Skip James

Look down the road  
'Fer as my eyes could see  
Hey-hey, yeah  
'Fer as my eyes could see  
And I couldn't see nothin'  
Looked like mine, to me

I don't want no woman  
Stay out all night long  
Yeah, hey-hey-hey  
She stay out all night long  
I don't want no woman  
Don't know right from wrong

I wouldn't have a rooster  
He won't crow 'fore day  
Yeah, hey-hey-hey  
He won't crow 'fore day  
I wouldn't have a hen  
Won't cackle when she lay

I don't want no woman  
Got hair like drops a-rain  
Hey-hey-hey  
Got hair like drops a-rain  
Boy, you know this a shame  
It's a pity an a cryin' shame

I ain't gon' no holler  
Comin' the road you're down'  
Hey, hey-hey-hey  
Comin' on the road you're down  
I'm gon' stand right here, 'till my  
Mustache drag the ground

Mama, low  
Papa, saw her and so  
Hey-hey-hey-hey  
Papa, saw her an s-  
She walk like my baby  
But she comin' too slow

That's the reason  
I look down the road  
'Fer as my eyes could see  
Hey-hey-hey-hey  
'Fer as my eyes could -  
Then I couldn't see nothin'  
Looked like mine, to me.