

Standing at the Crossroads

Ten Years After

Well I'm standin' at the crossroads,
With my head hung down and cryin'
Well I'm standin' at the crossroads,
With my head hung down and cryin'
Well I was thinkin' about my baby,
And I know she can't be found

I work hard for my baby,
And she treats me like a slave
I work hard for my baby,
And she treats me like a slave
Well she was be tired of livin',
I'll put her six feet in the grave

Well I'm standin' at the crossroads,
And my baby's not around
Well I'm standin' at the crossroads,
And my baby's not around
I began to wonder,
If this is Elmore's second down

I' standin' here waitin' baby,
With my heart right in my hand
I' standin' here waitin' baby,
With my heart right in my hand
I'm thinkin' about my baby,
And she's out with another man