

Hard Luck Blues

Amos Milburn

Well, the rock is my pillow
The cold ground is my bed
Highway is my home
So I might as well be dead

I'm walkin' and walkin',
Seems I have no place to go
My mother`s dead and gone
Father throwed me from his door.

Got one pair of shoes
Don't even have a change of clothes
Got one pair of shoes
Don't even have a change of clothes
And this road I've got to travel,
Is so muddy and so cold

Well, I'm gonna get religion
Learn how to pray
I need help bad,
And that is the only way

I'm travellin'
Seems like the road has got no end
I ain't got nobody
In this mean old world to call my friend

I got so much trouble,
Sometimes I could cry
I`ve got to find my mother`s grave,
Fall on the tombstone until I die.