

# Cuttin' Out

John Lee Hooker

Hey, hey, hey!  
I'm leavin', leavin', leavin',  
Won't be back no more  
Lord, Lord  
Lord, Lord  
Cuttin' out this morning,  
Won't be back no more  
Hey!  
Hey!  
Won't be back no more

My woman told me, "Hit the road Johnny,  
Don't come back no more"  
Packed my suitcase,  
Went on down the line  
I got down, to the station  
With suitcase in my hand

The train was leaving  
Oh, the train would leave, the train was leaving  
I said, "Hold the train conductor, I ain't got the time,  
Get a ticket, I got money in my hand"  
Paid my fare, the train started movin'  
Paid my fare, when the train got movin'  
Oh, don't stop rollin' 'til the whole state's outta sight  
Whole state!  
Outta sight  
Lord, Lord, Lord  
I feel so bad

Hey!

I was sittin' way down inside  
I was sittin' there cryin', cryin'  
The train was movin', the train was movin'  
Conductor told me, said, "Johnny stop cryin', stop cryin'"  
Gon' take you 'way from here  
Down the line,  
Down the line,  
Down the line,  
Down the line  
Woo!  
Stop crying, stop crying, stop cryin', stop crying  
Takin' you away from here, down the line  
Ooh