

## From Four Til Late

Robert Johnson

From four until late  
I was wringing my hands and crying  
From four until late  
I was wringing my hands and crying  
I believe to my soul  
That your daddy's Gulfport bound  
From Memphis to Norfolk  
Is a thirty-six hour ride  
From Memphis to Norfolk  
Is a thirty-six hour ride  
A man is like a prisoner  
And he's never satisfied  
A woman is like a dresser  
Some man's always ramblin' through its drawers  
A woman is like a dresser  
Some man's always ramblin' through its drawers  
It cause so many men wear an apron overhaul  
From four until late  
She get with a no good bunch and clown  
From four until late  
She get with a no good bunch and clown  
Now she won't do nothin'  
But tear a good man's reputation down  
When I leave this town  
I'm 'onna bid you fare farewell  
It's when I leave this town  
I'm 'onna bid you fare farewell  
And when I return again  
You'll have a great long story to tell