

Well I'm so tired of cryin' but I'm out on the road again  
I'm on the road again  
Well I'm so tired of cryin' but I'm out on the road again  
I'm on the road again  
I ain't got no woman just to call my special friend

And I'm going to leave the city, got to go away  
I'm going to leave the city, got to go away  
All this fussing and fighting, man I sure can't stay

You know the first time I traveled out in the rain and snow  
In the rain and snow  
You know the first time I traveled out in the rain and snow  
In the rain and snow  
I didn't have no fellow, not even no place to go

And my dear mother left me when I was quite young

When I was quite young  
And my dear mother left me when I was quite young  
When I was quite young  
She said Lord have mercy on my wicked son

Take a hint from me mama please don't you cry no more  
Don't you cry no more  
Take a hint from me mama please don't you cry no more  
Don't you cry no more  
Cause it's soon one morning down the road I'm gone

But I ain't going down that long and lonesome road  
All by myself  
But I ain't going down that long and lonesome road  
All by myself  
I can't carry you baby, gonna carry somebody