

# Hell Hound On My Trail

**Robert Johnson**

I got to keep movin', I got to keep movin'  
Blues fallin' down like hail, blues fallin' down like hail  
Hmmm-mmm, blues fallin' down like hail, blues fallin' down like hail And the days keeps on worryin' me  
There's a hellhound on my trail, hellhound on my trail  
Hellhound on my trail If today was Christmas Eve, if today was Christmas Eve  
And tomorrow was Christmas Day  
If today was Christmas Eve, and tomorrow was Christmas Day  
Aw, wouldn't we have a time, baby? All I would need my little sweet rider just  
To pass the time away, huh-huh  
To pass the time away You sprinkled hot foot powder, mmm  
Mmm, around my door, all around my door  
You sprinkled hot foot powder  
All around your daddy's door, hmm-hmm-hmm It keep me with ramblin' mind, rider  
Every old place I go, every old place I go I can tell the wind is risin', the leaves tremblin' on the tree  
Tremblin' on the tree  
I can tell the wind is risin', leaves tremblin' on the tree  
Hmm-hmm hmm-mmm All I need's my little sweet woman  
And to keep my company, hey, hey, hey  
My company

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