Stones in My Passway

Robert Johnson

I got stones in my passway
And my road seem dark as night
I got stones in my passway
And my road seem dark as night
I have pains in my hearts
They have taken my appetiteI have a bird to whistle
And I have a bird to sing
Have a bird to whistle
And I have a bird to sing
I got a woman that I'm loving
Boy, but she don't mean a thingMy enemies have betrayed me
Have overtaken poor Bob at last
My enemies have betrayed me
Have overtaken poor Bob at last
And here's one thing certainly
They have stones all in my passNow you trying to take my life
And all my loving too
You laid a passway for me
Now what are you trying to do?
I'm crying please
Please let us be friends
And when you hear me howling in my passway, rider
Please open your door and let me in

Songwriters
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