

# Ramblin' On My Mind

Robert Johnson

I got ramblin', I got ramblin' on my mind  
I got ramblin', I got ramblin' all on my mind  
Hate to leave my baby, but you treats me so unkind  
I got mean things, I got mean things all on my mind  
Little girl, little girl, I got mean things all on my mind  
Hate to leave you here, babe, but you treats me so unkind  
Runnin' down to the station, catch the first mail train I  
see  
I think I hear her comin' now  
Runnin' down to the station, catch the old first mail train I see  
I got the blues about Miss So-and-So and the child got the blues about me  
And I'm leavin' this mornin', with my  
arm' fold' up and cryin'  
And I'm leavin' this mornin', with my arm' fold' up and cryin'  
Hate to leave my baby, but she treats me so unkind

Songwriters

ROBERT JOHNSON Published by

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