Easy Rider Blues (Instrumental Version)

Pat Travers

Aw, tell me where my easy rider's gone
Tell me where my easy rider's gone
Well, (anywhere these) women always in the wrongYour easy rider died on the road
Man, the easy rider died on the road
I'm a poor boy here and ain't got nowhere to goThere's gonna be the time that a woman don't need no man
Well it's gonna be a time (that) a woman don't need no man
Say, baby, shut your mouth and don't be raisin' sand
Train I ride don't bum no coal at all
Train I ride don't bum no coal at all
The coal I bum everybody say is the cannonballI went to the depot
I mean I went to the depot, sat my suitcase down
The blues overtake me and the tears co me rollin' downWoman I love, she must be out of town
Woman I love, man, she's outta town
She left me this momin' with her face in a terrible frownI got a gal across town, she crochets all the time
I got a gal across town, crochetin' all the time
Sugar, you don't quit crochetin', you're gonna lose your mind
Say fair brown, what's the matter now?
Say fair brown, what's the matter now?
You're tryin' your best to quit me, woman, and you
Don't know how
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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