

# 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 wrong Your 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 go There'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 cannonball I 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' down Woman 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 frown I got a gal across town, she crochets all the time  
I got a gal across town, crocheting all the time  
Sugar, you don't quit crocheting, 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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