

Walkin' Blues

The Paul Butterfield Blues Band

Woke up this morning, feel 'round for my shoes
You know 'bout that babe, had them old walkin' blues
Woke up this morning, I feel 'round for my shoes You know 'bout that babe, Lord, I had them old walkin'
blues Leavin' this morning, I had to go ride the blinds
I've been mistreated, don't mind dying
This morning, I had to go ride the blinds I've been mistreated, Lord, I don't mind People tell me walkin' blues
ain't bad
Worst old feeling I most ever had
People tell me the old walkin' blues ain't bad Well, it's the worst old feeling, Lord, I most ever had

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