

Man Of Constant Sorrow

Donna The Buffalo

I am a man of constant sorrow
I've seen trouble all my days
I'll say goodbye to Colorado
Where I was born and probably raised
Your mother says, I am a stranger
My face you'll never see no more
But there's one promise, darling
I'll see you on God's golden shore

Through this open world I'm about to ramble
Through ice, snow, sleet and rain
I am about to rob the mornin' railroad
Perhaps I'll die on that train
I'm goin' back to Colorado
Place that I started from
If I'd knowed how bad you'd treat me
Honey, I never would have come

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