

Going down the Road feeling bad

Elizabeth Cotten

I'm going down this road feeling bad
I'm going down this road feeling bad
I'm going down this road feeling bad, bad, bad
And I ain't gonna be treated this way

I'm going where the water tastes like wine
I'm going where the water tastes like wine
I'm going where the water tastes like wine, wine, wine
And I ain't gonna be treated this way

Takes a ten-dollar shoe to fit my feet
Takes a ten-dollar shoe to fit my feet
Takes a ten-dollar shoe to fit my feet, Lord, Lord
And I ain't gonna be treated this way

Your two-dollar shoe hurts my feet
I said your two-dollar shoe hurts my feet
Your two-dollar shoe hurts my feet, Lord, God
And I ain't gonna be treated this way

I ain't gonna be treated this way
I ain't gonna be treated this way
And I ain't gonna be treated this way, Lord, God
And I ain't gonna be treated this way

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