# From Four Till Late

## Robert Johnson

From four till late, I was wringin' my hands and cryin'
From four till late, I was wringin' my hands and cryin'
I believe to my soul, that your daddy's Gulfport-boundFrom Memphis to Norfolk, is a thirty-six hours ride
From Memphis to Norfolk, is a thirty-six hours ride
A man is like a prisoner and he's never satisfiedA woman is like a dresser, some man always ramblin' through its drawers
A woman is like a dresser, some man always ramblin' through its drawers
It cause so many men, wear an apron overallFrom four till late, she get with a no-good bunch and clown
From four till late, she get with a no-good bunch and clown
Now, she won't do nothin', but tear a good man' reputation down

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