Love In Vain Blues

Robert Johnson

I followed her to the station with a suitcase in my hand
And I followed her to the station with a suitcase in my hand
Well it's hard to tell, it's hard to tell, when all your love's in vain
All my love's in vain
When the train rolled up to the station, I looked her in the eye
When the train rolled up to the station, and I looked her in the eye
Well I was lonesome I felt so lonesome, and I could not help but cry
All my love's in vain
The train it left the station, was two lights on behind
When the train it left the station, was two lights on behind
Well the blue light was my blues and the red light was my mind
All my love's in vain
All my love's in vain
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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