

# Stones In My Passway

Robert Johnson

I got stones in my passway  
and all my roads seem dark at night  
I got stones in my passway  
and all my roads seem dark at night  
I have pains in my heart  
they have taken my appetite  
I have a bird to whistle  
I have a bird to sing  
Have a bird to whistle  
and I have a bird to sing  
I have a woman that I'm lovin  
boy, but she don't mean a thing  
My enemies have betrayed me  
have overtaken poor Bob at last  
My enemies have betrayed me  
have overtaken poor Bob at last  
And 'eres one thing certainly  
they have stones all in my pass  
Now you tryin to take my life  
and all my lovin too  
You laid a passway for me  
now what are you tryin to do  
I'm cryin please  
please let us be friends  
And when you hear me howlin in my passway rider  
ple-ease open your door and let me in  
I've got three legs to truck home  
boys please don't block my road  
I've got three legs to truck home  
boys please don't block my road  
I've been fellin ashamed about my rider  
babe, I'm booked and I got to go

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