

# rambling on my mind (crystalpunk rmx)

Robert Johnson

I got ramblin'  
I got ramblin' on my mind  
I got ramblin'  
I got ramblin' all on my mind  
Hate to leave my baby  
But you treats me so unkind  
I got mean things  
I got mean things on my mind  
Little girl, little girl  
I got mean things all on my mind  
Hate to leave you here, baby  
But you treat me so unkind  
Runnin' down to the station  
Catch that first mail train I see, I hear her comin' now.  
Running down to the station  
Catch that old first mail train I see  
I've got the blues about Miss So-and-So  
And the child got the blues about me  
And I'm leavin' this mornin'  
With my arms folded up and cryin'  
And I'm leavin' this morning'  
With my arms folded up and cryin'  
I hate to leave my baby  
But she treat me so unkind  
I got mean things  
I got mean things on my mind  
I got mean things  
I got mean things on my mind  
I got to leave my baby  
For she treats me so unkind

Songwriters

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