# Goin' Down Slow

## David "Honeyboy" Edwards

I have had my fun if I never get well no more.
I have had my fun if I never get well no more.
All of my health is failing;
Lord I'm going down slow
I'm going down slow.
Please write my mother and tell her the shape I'm in.
Please write my mother and tell her the shape I'm in.
Tell her to pray for me
Forgive me for my sin
For all of my sin.
On the next train south look for my clothes back home.
On the next train south, look for my clothes back home.
'Cause all of my health is failing
Lord, I'm going down slow,
I'm going down slow.
All of my health is failing
Lord, I'm going down slow,
I'm going down slow.
Feel like I'm going, like I'm going down slow.
I feel like I'm going, like I'm going down slow.
I feel like I'm going, like I'm going down slow.
I feel like I'm going, like I'm going down slow.
I feel like I'm going, like I'm going down slow

Songwriters
JAMES ODENPublished by
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group, BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/