

Rambling On My Mind

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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