

Drunken Hearted Man

Robert Johnson

I'm a drunken-hearted man, my life seems so misery
I'm a poor drunken-hearted man, my life seems so misery
And if I could only change my way of livin', it would mean so much to me I been dogged and I been driven ever
since I left my mother's home
I been dogged and I been driven ever since I left my mother's home
And I can't see the reason why, that I can't leave these no-good women's alone My poor father died and left me,
my poor mother done the best that she could
My poor father died and left me, my poor mother done the best that she could
Every man love that game you call love, but it don't mean no man no good I'm the poor drunken-hearted man
and sin was the cause of it all
I'm the poor drunken-hearted man, and sin was the cause of it all
But the day that you get weak for no-good women, that's the day that you surely fall

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