

# Catfish John (Live, 1973)

## Old & In the Way

Mama said, "Don't go near that river"  
"Don't be hanging round old Catfish John"  
Come the morning I'd always be there

Walking in his footsteps in the sweet Delta dawnTake me back to another morning (note 1)

To a time so long ago

When the sweet magnolia blossomed (note 2)  
Cotton fields were white as snowCatfish John was a river hobo  
Lived and died by the river's bend  
Looking back I still remember

I was proud to be his friend[chorus]Born a slave in the town of Richmond (note 3)

Traded for a chestnut mare

Lord, he never spoke in anger

Though his load was hard to bear[chorus][chorus]  
Walking in his footsteps in the sweet Delta dawn

Songwriters

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