# Walkin' Blues

## R.L. Burnside

Woke up this mornin', people, looked around for my shoes
You know I had those mean old walkin' blues now
Woke up this mornin' I looked around for my shoes

Oh, you know, you know I had
Lord, I had those mean old walkin' blues

Some people tell me, worried blues ain't bad
It's the worst old feelin', child, Iâ€™ve ever had now
Oh, some people tell me that some worried blues ain't bad

It's the worst old feelin', child
Lord, Lord, Iâ€™ve ever had

Brooks run to the rivers, rivers run to the sea
If I donâ€™t find my baby, Lord, theyâ€™re gonna bury me now
Oh brooks run to the rivers, rivers run to the sea

If I donâ€™t find my baby
I know theyâ€™re gonna bury me

Minutes seem like hours, hours seem like days
Since that girl started in her low down ways
Lord, minutes seem like hours
Hours, don't you know they seem like days

Oh, since my baby
Started in her low down ways

Some people tell me, worried blues ain't bad
It's the worst old feelin', child, Iâ€™ve ever had
Hey, some people tell me, worried blues ain't bad

Hey it's the worst old feelin', child
Lord, you know Iâ€™ve ever had

Woke up this mornin', I looked' round for my shoes
You know I had those mean old walkin' blues
Oh, woke up this mornin', people

Yeah, I looked around for my shoes

Oh, you know, you know, you, don't you know I had
Lord, I had those mean old walkin' blues
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