

# From Four Until Late

Robert Johnson

From four until late, I was wringing my hands and cryin' (2x)  
I believe to my soul that your daddy's Gulfport bound  
From Memphis to Norfolk is a thirty-six hours' ride (2x)  
A man is like a prisoner, and he's never satisfied  
A woman is like a dresser, some man always ramblin' through it's drawers (2x)  
It cause so many men, wear an apron over-all  
From four until late, she get with a no good bunch and clown (2x)  
Now she won't do nothin', but tear a good man's reputation down  
When I leave this town, I'm gon' bid you fare, farewell (2x)  
And when I return again, you'll have a great long story to tell

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