

# Traveling Riverside Blues

## Robert Johnson

If your man get personal, want you to have your fun

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Best come on back to Friars Point<sup>1</sup>, mama, and barrelhouse all night long  
I got women's in Vicksburg, clean on into Tennessee

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But my Friars Point<sup>1</sup> rider, now, hops all over me  
I ain't gon' to state no color but her, front teeth crowned with gold

I ain't gon' to state no color but her, front teeth is crowned with gold

She got a mortgage on my body, now, and a lien<sup>2</sup> on my soul  
Lord, I'm goin' to Rosedale<sup>3</sup>, gon' take my rider by my side

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We can still barrelhouse baby, on the riverside  
Now you can squeeze my lemon 'til the juice run down my...

(spoken: 'til the juice run down my leg, baby, you know what I'm talkin' about)

You can squeeze my lemon 'til the juice run down my leg

(spoken: That's what I'm talkin' 'bout, now)

But I'm goin' back to Friars Point<sup>1</sup>, if I be rockin' to my head  
Note 1: Friars Town is a small town in a bend of the Levee river, Mississippi

Note 2: a lien is a charge upon real or personal property for the satisfaction of some debt

Note 3: Rosedale is further south, some twenty miles west of Cleveland, Mississippi

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