

If I Had Possession Over Judgement Day

[Eric Clapton](#)

If I had possession over judgement day
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Lord, the little woman I'm lovin' wouldn't have no right to pray
And I went to the mountain, far as my eyes
could see
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Man got my woman and the 'a lonesome blues got me
And I rolled and I tumbled and I cried the whole night
long
And I rolled and I tumbled and I cried the whole night long
Boy, I woke up this mornin', my biscuit roller gone
Had to fold my arms and I slowly walked away
I didn't like the way she done
Had to fold my arms and I slowly walked away
And I said in my mind, yo' trouble gon' come someday
And now run here, baby, set down on my knee
Oh now run here, baby, set down on my knee
I wanna tell you all about the way they treated me

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