



Rocky Road Blues

Now the road is rocky, but it won't be rocky long, Now the road is rocky, but it won't be rocky long; Another man has got my woman and gone.

I've got those blues, I'm wearing out the soles of my shoes, I've got those blues, I'm wearing out the soles of my shoes; My gal went away and left me, She left me with the dog gone blues.

You'll never miss your water til the well runs dry, You'll never miss your water til the well runs dry; You'll never miss your woman until she says goodbye.

I wish to the Lord you'd bring my woman back home, I wish to the Lord you'd bring my woman back home; I'm not so lonesome, just don't want to be alone.



Rocky Road Blues