

Cross Road Blues

(take 2)

Words & Music:
Robert Johnson

Intro: *[tabbed by Kryptik]*

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| ----- | -----14----- | ----- | --- (0) /4----- |
| ----- | ----- | ---7----- | -----2--- |

A
I went to the crossroad, fell down on my knees.
D A
I went to the crossroad, fell down on my knees.
E D A
Asked the Lord above "Have mercy, save poor Bob, if you please."

Mmmm, standin' at the crossroad, I tried to flag a ride.
Standin' at the crossroad, I tried to flag a ride.
Didn't nobody seem to know me, everybody pass me by.

Mmmm, sun goin' down, boy, dark goin' catch me here.
Oooooo oeee eeee, boy, dark goin' catch me here.
I haven't got no lovin' sweet woman that love and feel my care.

You can run, you can run, tell my friend-boy Willie Brown.
You can run, tell my friend-boy Willie Brown.
Lord, that I got the crossroad, babe, I believe I'm sinkin' down.