

# Cross Road Blues - Robert Johnson

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

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

The sun goin' down, boy  
    dark gon' catch me here  
The sun goin' down, boy  
    dark gon' 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, you can run  
    tell my friend-boy Willie Brown  
Lord, that I'm standin' at the crossroad, babe  
    I believe I'm sinkin' down

II D	I G	I D	I %	I
I G	I %	I D	I %	I
I A7	I G	I D	I A	II