

Walkin' Blues

Dion

Woke up this mornin`
I was feelin` around for my shoes
I knew I had them
Mean `ol walkin` blues
But I woke up this mornin`
I was feeling around for my shoes
I know I had them
Mean ol` walkin` blues

Don`t ever let her tell you
That the worried blues ain`t bad
It`s the worst old feeling
That I most ever had
Don`t ever let `em tell you
That the worried blues ain`t bad
It`s the worst old feeling
I most ever had

Well I`m leaving Jonesboro
If I have to ride the blind
I`ve been mistreated
And I don`t mind dyin`
Well I`m leaving Jonesboro
If I have to ride the blind
I`ve been mistreated
And I don`t mind dyin`

She`s got an Elgin movement
From her head down to her toes
Breakin` on a dollar
Any where she goes
She got a Elgin movement
From her head down to her toes
She break in on a dollar
Any where she goes

Woke up this mornin`
I was feelin` around for my shoes
I knew I had them
Mean ol` walkin` blues
But I woke up this mornin`
I was feelin` around for my shoes
I knew I had them
Mean old walkin` blues