

Goin' Down Slow

Johnny Winter

I done had my fun, if I never get well no more
Had my fun, if I never get well no more
You know my health is fadin' me now and I'm goin' down slow

Please write my mother, and go and tell her this for me
Want you to write my mother, and go and tell her this for me
Tell her forgive me for my sins, they were never ment to be

Mother please don't worry, this is all just in my song
Tell my mother please don't worry, this is all in my song
Tell her her son was a wicked boy you know, he is just silly tr
avelling on

On the next train south, look for my cold bone
On the next train, next train south, look for my cold bone
If you don't find my body, all you can do is moan

Don't send no doctor, doctor can't do me no good
Don't send no doctor, doctor can't do me no good
It is all my fault you know that I didn't do the things that I
should

Mother please don't worry, do this for me
Tell my mother please, won't you please do this for me
Forgive me for my sins, you know they were never meant to be