

A Song For Robert Johnson

Melanie

Up on north to Detroit
South down 51 to Memphis
A pistol in his hand
Many a good man hidin' in the shadows
Just waitin' to give that boy six feet of land

'Little Robert Dusty'
He's been stealin' hearts so easily
You should hear him when he sings
Double dealing at the crossroads
Him and his guitar, they say
Something's been playin' them

Feeling - down in the fingertips
Bold good feeling, woh, oh
Like you could die for it
And the bird that whistles
And the bird that sings
And the strong, strong heart beatin'
And the stretched out wings

Passion be a memory, she says
Lookin' at the sheets where he used to lie with her
Holdin' a picture, she's livin' again
Things she felt when he played for her

'Little Robert Dusty'
Been steelin' hearts so easily
You should hear him when he sings
Double dealing at the crossroads
Him and his guitar, they say
That something's been playing them

Feeling - down in the fingertips
Bold good feeling, woh, oh
Like you could die for it
And the bird that whistles
And the bird that sings
And the strong, strong heart beatin'
And the stretched-out wings that he made
Won't so easily, won't so easily fade

The talk is, he still comes around
Hey from Mississippi when your road is dark as night
When nothing else gets to your sadness
He's pickin' up his guitar and he's feeling it right

'Little Robert Dusty'
And they stole his heart so easily
He's singin' 'all my love in vain'
Killin' at the crossroads
But him and his guitar, they say
That something's still playin' them

Feeling - down in the fingertips
Bold good feeling, woh, oh
Like you could die for it

And the bird that whistles
And the bird that sings
And the strong, strong heart beatin'
And the stretched-out wings