

Look Down The Road

Skip James

Look down the road
'Fer as my eyes could see
Hey-hey, yeah
'Fer as my eyes could see
And I couldn't see nothin'
Looked like mine, to me

I don't want no woman
Stay out all night long
Yeah, hey-hey-hey
She stay out all night long
I don't want no woman
Don't know right from wrong

I wouldn't have a rooster
He won't crow 'fore day
Yeah, hey-hey-hey
He won't crow 'fore day
I wouldn't have a hen
Won't cackle when she lay

I don't want no woman
Got hair like drops a-rain
Hey-hey-hey
Got hair like drops a-rain
Boy, you know this a shame
It's a pity an a cryin' shame

I ain't gon' no holler
Comin' the road you're down'
Hey, hey-hey-hey
Comin' on the road you're down
I'm gon' stand right here, 'till my
Mustache drag the ground

Mama, low
Papa, saw her and so
Hey-hey-hey-hey
Papa, saw her an s-
She walk like my baby
But she comin' too slow

That's the reason
I look down the road
'Fer as my eyes could see
Hey-hey-hey-hey
'Fer as my eyes could -
Then I couldn't see nothin'
Looked like mine, to me.