

Down the Dirt Road Blues

Tony Joe White

I'm goin' away to a world unknown
Goin' away to a world unknown
I'm weary now
Won't be weary long

My rider got somethin', tryin' to keep it hid
My rider got somethin', tryin' to keep it hid
I feel like choppin' chip
Chips flyin' everywhere

I been to the nation, Lord, I couldn't stay
Some people say them overseas blues ain't bad
Of course they are
Say, "What's matter with him?"
It must not o' been them oversea blues I had

Every day seem like murder here
God, I'm not no sheriff
Every day seem like murder
And I ain't no sheriff
I'll be leavin' tomorrow
I know you bid my care

Can't go down any dirt road by myself, oh-no
Can't go down any dirt road
What are you doin'?
By myself
But, my Lord, who ya gonna carry?
I don't carry my baby
Gonna carry me someone else

Goin' away to a world unknown
Mm-mm-mm-mm
Pretty wild