

Walkin' Blues
Robert Johnson

110BPM [BB start] drum count,

v.1

B

I woke up this mornin', feelin' round for my shoes

B

Know 'bout 'at I got these, old walkin' blues

E7

B

Woke up this mornin', feelin' round for my shoes

F#7

E

B

But you know 'bout 'at I, got these old walkin' blues

V2.

Lord, I feel like blowin' my woh old lonesome horn

Got up this mornin', my little Baby was gone

Lord, I feel like blow ooohn' my lonesome horn

Well I got up this mornin' woh all I had was gone

v.3

Well ah leave this morn' of I have to, woh, ride the blind, ah

I've feel mistreated and I don't mind dyin'

Leavin' this morn' ah, I have to ride a blind

Babe, I been mistreated, baby, and I don't mind dyin'

v.4

Well, some people tell me that the worried, blues ain't bad

Worst old feelin' I most ever had, some

People tell me that these old worried old blues ain't bad

It's the worst old feelin', I most ever had

JAM, then [BB double tap] for end verse

v.5

I woke up this mornin', feelin' round for my shoes

Know 'bout 'at I got these, old walkin' blues

Woke up this mornin', feelin' round for my shoes

end on B

But you know 'bout 'at I, got these old walkin' blues