

GOIN' DOWN THE ROAD FEELIN' BAD

D ; 4/4; (2/8/09)

As performed by: Doc Watson and Merle Haggard

Progression: **D / / / D⁷ / / / G / / / D / / / G / / / D / / / G⁷ / / / D / / /**

INTRO: Instrumental Riff - Verse -

Verse 1:

Oh, it's going down the road feeling bad
Bad luck's all I've ever had
Going down the road feeling bad, Lord, Lord
And I aint' a - gonna be treated this a-way

Verse 2:

Got me way down in jail on my knees
This old jailer he sure is hard to please
Feed me corn-bread and peas, Lord, Lord
And I aint' a - gonna be treated this a-way

BREAK: Instrumental Riff - Verse -

Verse 3:

Sweet mama, won't you buy me no shoes
Lord, she's left me with these lonesome jailhouse blues
My sweet mama won't buy me no shoes, Lord, Lord
And I aint' a - gonna be treated this a-way

Verse 4:

And these two-dollar shoes they hurt my feet
The jailer won't gi'me enough to eat
Lord, these two-dollar shoes they hurt my feet, Lord, Lord
And I aint' a - gonna be treated this a-way

BREAK: Instrumental Riff - Verse -

Verse 5:

I'm going where the climate suits my clothes
Lord, I'm going where these chilly winds never blow (hmmhmm)
Going where the climate suits my clothes, Lord, Lord
And I aint' a - gonna be treated this a-way

END: Repeat - Verse 1 -