

LYRIC SHEET

“Cross Road Blues”*Robert Johnson*

I went to the crossroad, fell down on my knees
I went to the crossroad, fell down on my knees
Asked the Lord above “have mercy, save poor Bob, if you please”

Mmm, standin’ at the crossroad, I tried to flag a ride
Standin’ at the crossroad, I tried to flag a ride
Ain’t nobody seem to know me, everybody pass me by

Mmm, the sun goin’ down, boy, dark gon’ catch me here
Ooo-eee, boy, dark gon’ catch me here
I haven’t got no lovin’ sweet woman that love and feel my care

You can run, you can run, tell my friend, boy, Willie Brown
You can run, tell my friend, boy, Willie Brown
Lord, that I’m standin’ at the crossroad, baby, I believe I’m sinkin’ down



Robert Johnson (1911–1938) was an American blues musician from the Mississippi Delta. Johnson is widely accepted as one of the greatest guitarists of all time and has influenced blues and rock & roll musicians like Muddy Waters, the Rolling Stones, and Eric Clapton.