

Going down the road feeling bad

From the 1930's – Woody Guthrie, The Weavers, Grateful Dead

E Going down the road feeling **E7** bad

A Going down the road feeling **E** bad

A Going down the road feeling **E** bad, **B** Lord, **C#m** Lord,

E And I ain't gonna be **B7** treated this **E** a-way

Going where the water tastes like wine.

Going where the water tastes like wine.

Going where the water tastes like wine.

And I ain't gonna be treated this a-way

Going down the road feeling bad

Going down the road feeling bad

Going down the road feeling bad, Lord, Lord,

And I ain't gonna be treated this a-way

You told me that you loved me but you lied

You told me that you loved me but you lied

You told me that you loved me but you lied to me

And I ain't gonna be treated this a-way

Exactly where I'm going I don't know

Exactly where I'm going I don't know

Exactly where I'm going I don't know

But I ain't gonna be treated this a-way

Going down the road feeling bad

Going down the road feeling bad

Going down the road feeling bad, Lord, Lord,

And I ain't gonna be treated this a-way

I'm going where nobody knows my name

I'm going where nobody knows my name

I'm going where nobody knows my name

And I ain't gonna be treated this a-way

I'm going down the road feeling bad

Going down the road feeling bad

Going down the road feeling bad, Lord, Lord,

Don't want to be treated this a-way