

# GOIN' DOWN THIS ROAD FEELIN' BAD

Traditional Bluegrass Song; **DATE:** Early 1900's; **CATEGORY:** Early Country and Bluegrass Songs; **RECORDING INFO:** Bill Monroe; Ralph Stanley; Tommy Jarrell; Wade Ward; **OTHER NAMES:** Lonesome Road Blues; Levee Moan; Honey Your Hair Grows Too Long; East Coast Blues. **NOTES:** Chilly Winds is a related version of "Goin' Down This Road Feelin' Bad". Both are frequently categorized under "Lonesome Road Blues." The title appears in a list of traditional Ozark Mountain fiddle tunes compiled by musicologist/folklorist Vance Randolph, published in 1954. Mt. Airy, North Carolina, fiddler and banjo player Tommy Jarrell learned the tune in early in the 20th century and played it in AEAE tuning. Skillet Lickers included it in their skit "A Corn Licker Still in Georgia" in about 1930, and it was present before then. A bluegrass favorite recorded by Bill Monroe to Doc Watson.

Go - ing down that road feel - ing bad

Go - ing down that road feel - ing bad

Go - ing down that road feel - ing bad Lord Lord And I

ain't gon - na be treat - ed this a - way.

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**G** **C** **G**  
Going down that road feeling bad, Going down that road feeling bad  
**C** **G** **D** **G**  
Going down that road feeling bad, And I ain't gonna be treated this a way

Got me way down in jail on my knees, This jailer, he sure is hard to please  
Feed me on corn bread and peas, And I ain't gonna be treated this a way

Sweet mama won't buy me no shoes, She's left with these lonesome jail house blues  
My sweet Mama won't buy my no shoes, And I ain't gonna be treated this a way

These two dollar shoes they hurt my feet, The jailer won't give me enough to eat  
These two dollar shoes they hurt my feet, And I ain't gonna be treated this a way

I'm going where the climate suits my clothes, I'm going where these chilly winds don't blow  
I'm going where the climate suits my clothes, And I ain't gonna be treated this a way.