

TROUBLES UP AND DOWN THE ROAD

Old-Time and Bluegrass Song by W.E. Myers; **DATE:** 1920's; **CATEGORY:** Early Country and Bluegrass Songs; **RECORDING INFO:** Blue Highway; Dock Boggs; **OTHER NAMES:** Old Rub Alcohol Blues; Rub Alcohol Blues; **NOTES:** "Troubles Up And Down The Road" is a remake by Blue Highway and others of "Old Rub Alcohol Blues" by W.E. Myers sung by Dock Boggs in 1929.

Em G

Trou- bles up and down the road and trials all the way a round

Em A Em B7 Em

Ne - ver knew what trou- ble was till my dar- ling threw me down.

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Em **G**
Troubles up and down the road, And trials all the way around;
A **Em B7 Em**
Never knew what trouble was, 'Til my darling threw me down.

With nothing but old ragged clothes, My heart strings broken to shreds;
Blues creepin' over my body, Queer notions flyin' to my head.

If ever I meet that girl again, Our troubles will all be o'er;
I'll steal her out away from home, We will sail for some foreign shore.

When my worldly trials are over, And my last goodbye I've said;
Bury me near my darling's doorstep, Where the roses bloom and fade.

My pockets are all empty, Like they've often been before;
If I ever reach my home again, I'll walk these ties no more.

The easiest thing I ever done, Was lovin' and drinkin' wine;
The hardest thing I ever done, Was workin' out a judge's fine.

The cheapest thing I ever done, Was sleepin' out amongst the pines;
The hardest thing I ever tried, Was keeping pork chops off of my mind.

Have never worked for pleasure, Peace on earth I cannot find;
The only thing I surely own, Is a worried and troubled mind.

If wine and women don't kill me, There's one more plan to find;
Soak up the old rub alcohol, Ease all troubles off my mind.

When my worldly trials are over, And my last goodbye I've said;
Bury me near my darling's doorstep, Where the roses bloom and fade.