

Walking Down the Road

Ozark Mtn Daredevils  E V

Well, I'm walkin' down the road E
 with my hat on my head
 had to leave my mama G
 in my big brass bed
 well, sun is shinin' on me A
 and you know it sure feels fine E

Lord, I made it to the station E
 with my suitcase in my hand
walked up to the window G
 like a nat'ral born man
 said I sure do hope that A
 choo-choo train runs on time E
 (choo-choo, choo-choo)
 Lord, I sure do hope B7
 that choo-choo train runs on time E

Well, these two dollar shoes E
 Lord, they hurt my feet
 but that fifty-cent liquor G
 well it could not be beat
 and I see no reason A
 reason to be sad E

Cause I'm goin' where them cold E
 cold winds don't blow
 where the streams and rivers G
 Lord, they all run slow
ain't no use in cryin A
 cryin over what you had E
 Lord, ain't no use in cryin, B7
 cryin over what you had E

E G A E