

# Goin' Down The Road Feelin' Bad

Doc Watson

**C** **C7**  
Oh, goin' down the road feeling bad

**F** **C**  
Bad luck's all I've ever had

**F** **C** **Am**  
Going down the road feeling bad, Lord, Lord

**Fadd9** **G7** **C**  
And I ain't' a-gonna be treated this a-way

**C** **C7**  
Got me way down in jail on my knees

**F** **C**  
This old jailer he sure is hard to please

**F** **C** **Am**  
Feeds me on cornbread and peas, Lord, Lord

**Fadd9** **G7** **C**  
And I ain't gonna be treated this a-way

**C** **C7**  
I'm going where the climate suits my clothes

**F** **C**  
Lord, I'm going where these chilly winds never blow (hm hm)

**F** **C** **Am**  
Going where the climate suits my clothes, Lord, Lord

**Fadd9** **G7** **C**  
And I ain't a-gonna be treated this a-way

**C** **C7**  
And these two-dollar shoes they hurt my feet

**F** **C**  
The jailer won't gimme enough to eat

**F** **C** **Am**  
Lord, these two-dollar shoes they hurt my feet, Lord, Lord

**Fadd9** **G7** **C**  
And I ain't a-gonna be treated this a-way

*INSTRUMENTAL?*

**C** **C7**  
Sweet mama, won't buy me no shoes

**F** **C**  
Lord, she's left me with these lonesome jailhouse blues

**F** **C** **Am**  
My sweet mama won't buy me no shoes, Lord, Lord

**Fadd9** **G7** **C**  
And I ain't a-gonna be treated this a-way

**C** **C7**  
Oh, it's going down the road feeling bad

**F** **C**  
Bad luck's all I've ever had

**F** **C** **Am**  
Going down the road feeling bad, Lord, Lord

**Fadd9** **G7** **C**  
And I ain't' a-gonna be treated this a-way (TAG to end)