

Cross Road Blues (Take 1)

1. Strophe:

I went to the crossroad, fell down on my knees
I went to the crossroad, fell down on my knees
Asked the Lord above "Have mercy, now save poor Bob, if you please"

2. Strophe:

Yeoo, standin' at the crossroad, tried [to flag a ride](#)
Ooo eeee, I tried to flag a ride
Didn't nobody seem to know me, babe, everybody pass me by

3. Strophe:

Standin' at the crossroad, baby, risin' sun goin' down
Standin' at the crossroad, baby, eee, eee, risin' sun goin' down
I believe to my soul, now, poor Bob is sinkin' down

4. Strophe:

You can run, you can run, tell my friend Willie Brown¹
You can run, you can run, tell my friend Willie Brown¹
That I got the crossroad blues this mornin', Lord, babe, I'm sinkin' down

5. Strophe:

And I went to the crossroad, mama, I looked east and west
I went to the crossroad, baby, I looked east and west
Lord, I didn't have no sweet woman, ooh well, babe, in my distress

Arrangement; gleich wie (**Take 2**) Ausser nach Gitarrensolo, **4.+5. Strophe:**
Schluss mit Gitarre.

To flag a ride (flagging)

(a train, a ride)

1 - to signal with or as if with a flag to stop "I flagged the train", often used with "down";

2 - to hitch a (train) ride

This phrase can be found in: Robert Johnson, [Cross Road Blues \(Take 1\)](#) & [\(Take 2\)](#)