

STONES IN MY PASSWAY (R. Johnson)

I got stones in my passway  
And my road is black as night  
Hey, I got stones in my passway  
And my road is black as night  
I've got those pains in my heart  
And they steal my appetite

I've got a bird to whistle  
And I've got a bird to sing  
I've got a bird to whistle  
And I've got a bird to sing  
I've got a woman that I'm loving  
But she don't mean a thing

Now you're tryin' to take my life  
And all my money too  
I said to you baby  
What are you tryin' to do?  
I say please  
Hey, let's be friends  
You hear me howlin' in your passway  
Baby, please let me in

Well, I got three legs to walk on  
Baby, please don't block my road  
Yeah, I got three legs to walk on  
Baby, please don't block my road  
All of my friends have betrayed me  
And I'm booked and I've got to go