

**Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics**  
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**Lonesome road blues**

I'm going down this road feeling bad  
I'm going down this road feeling bad  
I'm going down this road feeling bad, lord, lord  
And I ain't a-gonna be treated this a-way

Down in the jailhouse on my knees  
Down in the jailhouse on my knees  
Down in the jailhouse on my knees, Great God  
And I ain't a-gonna be treated this a-way

\* Refrain

They feed me on corn bread and beans  
They feed me on corn bread and beans  
They feed me on corn bread and beans, O lord  
And I ain't a-gonna be treated this a-way

\* Refrain

I ain't got no shoes on my feet  
I ain't got no shoes on my feet  
I ain't got no shoes on my feet, Lord God  
And I ain't a-gonna be treated this a-way

\* Refrain

It takes a ten dollar shoe to fit my foot  
It takes a ten dollar shoe to fit my foot  
It takes a ten dollar shoe to fit my foot, Great God  
And I ain't a-gonna be treated this a-way

\* Refrain

I'm going where the climate suits my clothes  
I'm going where the climate suits my clothes  
I'm going where the climate suits my clothes, O lord  
And I ain't a-gonna be treated this a-way

\* Refrain

I'm goin' if I never get back  
I'm goin' if I never get back  
I'm goin' if I never get back, LOrd God  
And I ain't a-gonna be treated this a-way

\* Refrain