

Wichita Blues

Robert Johnson

Recorded by Bob Dylan during the Freewheelin' sessions

A D A [lick]
 And when I left Wichita the weather was blowin' free
 D A [lick]
 And when I left Wichita the wind was blowing free
 A7 D A [lick]
 Well, my poppa said, "Son, Watch out, you might catch that old T.B"

A7 D A
 When I landed in West Memphis, Lord, I never had a dime.
 D A
 When I landed in West Memphis, Lord, I never had a dime.
 A7 D A
 Operator said, "Son, you ain't no friend of mine."

Operator, operator Let a poor boy ride.
 Operator, operator, oh Let a poor boy ride.
 Can't you see my standing here, how tears are running down my eyes.

A D A D A
 ride Operator

[...] let me ride your train
 [...] let me ride your train
 Lord, I'm standing in the weather, Lord, clouds look like it will rain.

Going down to Louisiana where that green river runs
 Going down to Louisiana where that green river runs
 Lord, I just went out, my ramblin' is just begun.

And when I left Wichita the weather was blowin' free
 And when I left Wichita the wind was blowing free
 Well, my poppa said, "Son, Watch out, you might catch that old T.B"