

# Ride's Blues (For Robert Johnson)

## Dion

Hitcher on the back road, man with his guitar  
Said take me to the crossroads, crossroads ain't that far  
He said you come up from the delta, He said he liked my car  
He told me on the way there, he was born in sin  
(What else is new?)  
I said I ride that road yeah and, I know just where you been  
I don't know where I'm headed, I can't go back again  
You tell me what you got now, I'll tell you what you've lost  
Tell me what you bought now, tell me what it cost  
Look out of your window, gone like morning frost  
You know I took him to the crossroad, I took  
him down that day  
Left him at the crossroads, saw him kneel and pray  
In my rear view mirror, I watched him fade away  
You know back in town they're talking, they say he sold his soul  
They say he died for nothing, they dumped him in the hole  
You know they're talking, say they dumped in a hole  
He must be burning they say, burning black as coal  
I said they don't know nothing, they don't know that man's blood  
I say I saw that man rise from Mississippi mud  
I said that man was clean, as Jack from Jordan's flood  
He went down to the crossroad, and fell down on his knees  
Yes Lord above have mercy, he said save poor Bob if you please  
He sure is star in heaven, burning 'bove the seas  
He sure is star in heaven, burning bright above the seas.

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