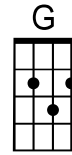
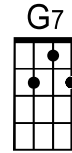


Going Down this Road Feeling Bad Woody Guthrie

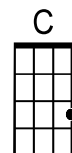
I'm [G] going down this road feeling [G7] bad
I'm [C] going down this road feeling [G] bad
I'm going down this road feeling [G] bad, bad, bad
And I [D7] ain't a-gonna be treated this a- [G] way



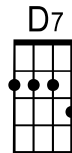
I'm [G] going where the water tastes like [G7] wine
I'm [C] going where the water tastes like [G] wine
I'm going where the water tastes like [G] wine
And I [D7] ain't a-gonna be treated this a- [G] way



I'm [G] down in the jailhouse on my [G7] knees
[C] Down in the jailhouse on my [G] knees
Down in the jailhouse on my [G] knees, lord, lord
And I [D7] ain't a-gonna be treated this a- [G] way



They [G] feed me on corn bread and [G7] beans
They [C] feed me on corn bread and [G] beans
They feed me on corn bread and [G] beans, lord, lord
And I [D7] ain't a-gonna be treated this a- [G] way



It takes a [G] ten dollar shoe to fit my [G7] foot
It takes a [C] ten dollar shoe to fit my [G] foot
It takes a ten dollar shoe to fit my [G] foot, Great God
And I [D7] ain't a-gonna be treated this a- [G] way

Your [G] two dollar shoe hurts my [G7] feet
Your [C] two dollar shoe hurts my [G] feet
Two dollar shoes they hurt my [G] feet, lord, lord
And I [D7] ain't a-gonna be treated this a- [G] way

I'm [G] going where the weather fits my [G7] clothes
I'm [C] going where the weather fits my [G] clothes
I'm going where the weather fits my [G] clothes, lord lord
And I [D7] ain't a-gonna be treated this a- [G] way