

61 Highway Blues
Mississippi Fred McDowell

E

Lord, that 61 Highway is the longest road I know

A

E

Lord, that 61 Highway may be the longest road I know

B7

E

She run from New York City, down the Gulf of Mexico

Lord, you know that some folks say, Greyhound buses don't run

Lord, there's some folks say, baby, Greyhound buses don't run

Lord, go to West Memphis baby, look down Highway 61

Please, baby "Honey see somebody for me"

Please, baby "Honey see somebody for me"

If you see my baby, tell her she's alright with me

Play it...

I started school one Monday mornin', I throwed my books away

I started school one Monday mornin', baby, I throwed my books away

I wrote a note to my teacher, Lord, I'm gonna try 61 today

I'm gonna buy me a pony, get paid, fox-trot and run

I'm gonna buy me a pony, get paid, fox-trot and run

So when you see me comin', baby, I'll be on Highway 61

Lord, if I happen to die, baby, fo' you think my time have come

Lord, if I happen to die, baby, fo' you think my time have come

I want you to bury my body, out on Highway 61

Solo