2:19 BLUES
4/4 1...2...123

Refrain:

Goin’ down to the river gonna take along my rockin’ chair, and if the blues don’t get me

Gonna rock, gonna rock away from here.

I’m gonna lay my head down on some lonesome railroad line and let the 2:19

Come a-long, ‘s’gonna pacify my mind

Repeat Refrain

I keep movin’ on down this railroad line, I got a heavy load, I got a worried mind,

Tryin’ to find some place to settle down.

Well there’s just one thing I’d like to know and that’s where in the world can a poor man go

When he’s tired of travelin’ round from town to town.

Refrain
Well they ar-rested me in a town-down-South, I had empty pockets, I was down in the mouth

They locked me up and threw away the key.

I had bad food and a dirty cell, so I hit that guard and I ran like hell,

Sheriff he’s still askin’ round about me.

Refrain

Repeat Refrain with Coda

Coda:

Come a-lo……ong, ‘s’gonna paci - fy my mi……i……ind!
Refrain:
C                                      E7                     F                                       D
Goin’ down to the river gonna take along my rockin’ chair, and if the blues don’t get me
C      A7               D7                        G7
Gonna rock,        gonna rock away from here.
C                          E7                                F                                 D
I’m gonna lay my head down on some lonesome railroad line and let the 2:19
C      A7                 D7     G7         C       G7
Come a-long, ‘s’gonna paci - fy my mind

Repeat Refrain
C                          E7                                F                                 D
I keep movin’ on down this railroad line, I got a heavy load, I got a worried mind,
C                             A7                    D7        G7
Tryin’ to find some place to settle down.
C                          E7                                      F                              D
Well there’s just one thing I’d like to know and that’s where in the world can a poor man go
C          A7           D7                G7         C         G7
When he’s tired of travelin’ round from town to town.

Refrain
C                                      E7                     F                                       D
Well they ar-rested me in a town-down-South, I had empty pockets, I was down in the mouth
C      A7               D7                        G7
They locked me up and threw away the key.
C                          E7                                F                                 D
I had bad food and a dirty cell, so I hit that guard and I ran like hell,
C                A7           D7      G7                  C        G7
Sheriff he’s still askin’ round about me.

Refrain
Repeat Refrain with Coda

Coda:
C                           Em                  F        G      Ab     Fm     C
Come a-lo……ong, ‘s’gonna paci - fy my mi.....i......ind!