

Walkin' Blues ||: A /// | % | % | % |
 | D /// | % | A /// | % |
 | E /// | D /// | A /// | % :||

Verse 1 I woke up this morning feelin' 'round for my shoes
 Know by that got these old walkin' blues.
 Well, woke up this morning feelin' 'round (ah) for my shoes.
 But you know by that I got these old walkin blues.

Verse 2 Lord, I feel like blowing my old lonesome horn,
 Got up this morning my little Bernice was gone,
 Lord, I feel like blowing my lonesome horn,
 Well, I got up this morning, all I had was gone.

Lead

Verse 3 Well, leave this morning if I have to, oh, ride the blinds,
 I feel mistreated and I don't mind dyin'
 Leavin' this morning, I have to ride the blinds,
 Babe, I've been mistreated, baby, and I don't mind dyin'.

Verse 4 Well, some people tell me that walkin' blues ain't bad,
 Worst old feeling I most ever had,
 Some people tell me that these old worried old blues ain't bad,
 It's the worst old feeling I most ever had.

Lead

Verse 5 She's got an Elgin movement from her head down to her toes
 Break in on a dollar most anywhere she goes,
 Uumh, her down to her toes.
 Lord, she break in on a dollar most everywhere she goes.

Verse 1 I woke up this morning feelin' 'round for my shoes
repeated Know by that got these old walkin' blues.
 Well, woke up this morning feelin' 'round (ah) for my shoes.
 But you know by that I got these old walkin blues.

End Vocal (Stay in A) to fade ||: "Walkin' blues, walkin' blues" :||

Intro e-----5--|-----5-----5--
 B----2--2--2--2-----5--|--2--2--2--2-----5--2--3--2-----5--
 G----2--2--2--2--5p2-----|--2--2--2--2--5p2-----2--2--2--2--5p2-----
 D----2--2--2--2-----|--2--2--2--2-----
 A----0--0--0--0-----|--0--0--0--0-----
 E-----|-----