

## I'm Going Down This Road Feeling Bad

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

I'm down in that jail on my knees, (twice)  
I'm down in that jail on my knees, Lord, Lord,  
I ain't gonna be treated this-a-way.

They fed me on cornbread and beans, etc.  
Takes a ten dollar shoe to fit my feet, etc.  
'Cause your two dollar shoes hurt my feet, etc.  
I'm going where the weather suits my clothes, etc.  
That's why I'm going down this road feeling bad, etc.