

Terraplane Blues

Words & Music:
Robert Johnson

A
And I feel so lonesome you hear me when I moan.
D A
When I feel so lonesome you hear me when I moan.
E D A
Who been drivin' my Terraplane for you since I been gone?
I'd said I'll flash your lights, mama, your horn won't even blow.
[spoken: Somebody's been runnin' my batteries down on this machine.]
I even flash my lights, mama, this horn won't even blow.
Got a short in this connection - hoo-well, babe - it's way down below.

I'm 'on h'ist your hood, mama, I'm bound to check your oil.
I'm 'on h'ist your hood, mama-mmmmm, I'm bound to check your oil.
I got a woman that I'm lovin' way down in Arkansas.

Now, you know, the coils ain't even buzzin',
Little generator won't get the spark.
Motor's in a bad condition,
You gotta have these batteries charged.

But, I'm cryin', please, plea-hease don't do me wrong.
Who been drivin' my Terraplane, now, for you-hoo since I been gone?

Mr. Highwayman, plea-hease don't block the road.
Pluh-hee-hee, plea-hease, don't block the road.
'Cause she's re'ist'rin' ran a cold one hundred,
And I'm booked and I got to go.

Mmmmmm-mmmmmmm. Mmmm mmmmmmm mmmmm.
You ooo ooo ooo hear me weep & moan.
Who been drivin' my Terraplane, now, for you-hoo since I been gone?

I'm 'on get deep down in this connection.
Keep on tanglin' with these wires.
And when I mash down on your little starter,
Then your spark plug will give me fire.

I'm crying please, please don't do me wrong,
Who been drivin' my Terraplane, now, for you-hoo since I been gone?

Licks in Open D tuning version - no slide:

D	--X-----	--X-----	--5-----
A	--5-----	--5--3--5--	--8--5-----5--8--5-----5--
F#	--6--5--6--	--0-----	--5-----7-----7-----
D	--0-----	--0-----	--5-----
A	--0-----	--0-----	--5-----
D	--0-----	--0-----	--X-----