

I'm Going Down That Road Feeling Bad

D

Traditional

D D7 G A

Chorus:

D I'm going down that road feeling **D7** bad
G I'm going down that road feeling **D D7** bad
G I'm going down that road feeling **D** bad, Lord, Lord
And I **A** ain't gonna be treated this a **D** way.

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

**They feed me on cornbread and beans,
They feed me on cornbread and beans,
They feed me on cornbread and beans, lord, lord,
I ain't gonna be treated this-a-way.**

Takes a ten dollar shoe to fit my feet,
Takes a ten dollar shoe to fit my feet,
Takes a ten dollar shoe to fit my feet, lord, lord,
I ain't gonna be treated this-a-way.

**'Cause your two dollar shoes hurt my feet,
Your two dollar shoes hurt my feet,
Your two dollar shoes hurt my feet, lord, lord,
I ain't gonna be treated this-a-way.**

I'm going where the weather suits my clothes,
I'm going where the weather suits my clothes,
I'm going where the weather suits my clothes, lord, lord
I ain't gonna be treated this-a-way.

Chorus

Tag:

And that's why I **A** ain't gonna be treated this a **D** way

