## Eric Clapton, If I Had Possession Over Judgemer

(Robert Johnson)

If I had possession over judgment day, If I had possession over judgment day, Lord, the women I'm lovin' would have no right to pray.

And I went to the mountain, far as my eye could see. Lord, I went to the mountain, far as my eye could see. Some other man got my woman and the lonesome blues got me.

And I rolled and I tumbled, cried the whole night long. Lord, I rolled and I tumbled, cried the whole night long. And I woke up this morning, my biscuit rollin' on.

Had to fold my arms and slowly walked away. (I didn't like the way she done.) Lord, I fold my arms and I slowly walked away. Well, I said in my mind, "Your trouble gonna come some day."

Well, now run here baby, get down on bended knee. Lord, now run here baby, get down on bended knee. I wanna tell you all about the way they treated me.