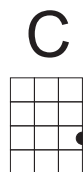


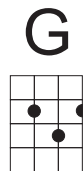
Cocaine Blues

Run up G: 0, 2, 4, C: 0

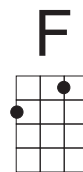
[run up C] Early one mornin' while makin' the rounds
I took a shot of cocaine and [G] shot my woman down
I went right home and I went to bed
[run up C stop] I stuck that lovin' forty-four beneath my head



[run up C] Got up next mornin' and I grabbed that gun
Took a shot of cocaine and [G] away I run
Made a good run but I run too slow
[run up C stop] They overtook me down in Juarez Mexico



[run up C] Laid in the hot joint takin' the pill
In walked a sheriff from [G] Jericho Hill
He said Willy Lee your name is not Jack Brown
[run up C stop] You're the dirty hack that shot your woman down



[run up C] I said yes sir my name is Willie Lee
If you've got a warrant just [G] read it to me
Shot her down cause she made me slow
[run up C stop] I thought I was her daddy but she had five more

[run up C] When I was arrested I was dressed in black
They put me on a train and they [G] took me back
Had no friends for to go my bail
[run up C stop] They slapped my dried up carcass in the county jail

[run up C] Early next morning about a half past nine
I spied a sheriff comin' [G] down the line
Hacked and coughed as he cleared his throat
[run up C stop] He said come on you dirty hack into that district court

[run up C] Into the court room my trial began
Where I was handled by twelve [G] honest men
Just before the jury started out
[run up C stop] I saw that little judge commence to look about

[run up C] In about five minutes in walked a man
Holding the verdict in his [G] right hand
The verdict read in the first degree
[run up C stop] I hollered Lordy Lordy have mercy on me

[run up C] The judge he smiled as he picked up his pen
Ninety nine years in the [G] Folsom pen
Ninety nine years underneath that ground
[run up C stop] I can't forget the day I shot my woman down

[run up C] Come on you gotta listen unto me
[F] Lay off that whiskey and [G] let that cocaine [C] be