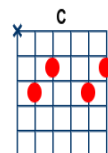


Cocaine Blues

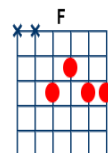
artist:Johnny Cash writer:T. J. - Red - Arnall

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uhFF_NhaUIU Capo on 1

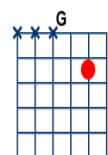
[C] Early one mornin' while makin' the rounds, I took a shot of cocaine and I
[G] shot my woman down. I went right home and I went to bed.
[C] I stuck that lovin' .44 beneath my head



[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
[C] They overtook me down in Juarez, Mexico.



[C] Late in the hot joints takin' the pills, in walked the sheriff from
[G] Jericho Hill. He said Willy Lee your name is not Jack Brown.
[C] You're the dirty hack that shot your woman down.



[C] Said yes, oh yes my name is Willy Lee, if you've got the warrant just
[G] a-read it to me. Shot her down because she made me slow.
[C] I thought I was her daddy but she had five more.

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

[C] Early next mornin' about a half past nine, I spied the sheriff coming
[G] down the line. Talked and he coughed as he cleared his throat, he said
[C] come on you dirty heck into that district court.

[C] Into the courtroom my trial began where I was handled by
[G] twelve honest men. Just before the jury started out
[C] I saw the little judge commence to look about.

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

[C] The judge he smiled as he picked up his pen 99 years in the
[G] Folsom pen. 99 years underneath that ground.
[C] I can't forget the day I shot that bad bitch down.

[C] Come on you've gotta listen
[F] unto me, [G] lay off that whiskey and let that cocaine [C] be.

[C]