Nobody Knows But Me

Hank Snow

Nobody knows about the jailhouse blues Till you get within four walls And the jailerman turns that big black key That's when your spirit falls Then you drag yourself up to the bars And while you gaze out at the stars This is what you say

Why did I stray from the rightous path Nobody knows but me There on the outside you all can laugh I don't need your sympathy For after I'm paid for the liquor I've sold Gonna leave this place worth my weight in gold So why did I stray from the rightous path Nobody knows but me

When you realize that you're all alone Sittin' in a two-by-four That little cell is just a taste of Hell If you ain't been there before Well' you're locked up tight but they treat you fair You get everything that you need in there That's just why I say

Why did I stray from the rightous path Nobody knows but me There on the outside you all can laugh I don't need your sympathy For after I'm paid for the liquor I've sold Gonna leave this place worth my weight in gold So why did I stray from the rightous path Nobody knows but me