

Death Cell Blues

Blind Willie McTell

They got me 'cused for murder and I haven't even harmed a
Man

They got me 'cused for murder but I haven't even harmed a
Man

They got me charged with burglin' and I haven't even
Raised my hand

The judge won't give me no fine

The judge won't give me no fine

Ain't but one thing could release me and that's so far
Beside

I'll have to give you my number, 5994

I'll have to give your my number, 5994

Because I'll be there forever, I've have no other place
To go

They got me 'cused for forging and I can't even write my
Name

Well they got me 'cused of forging and I can't even write
My name

And my eyes still don't miss, my baby left my poor heart
In pain

My baby left my heart in pain