

## Stack A Lee

Bob Dylan

Hawlin Alley on a dark and drizzly night  
Billy Lyons and Stack-A-Lee had one terrible fight  
All about that John B. Stetson Hat.

Stack-A-Lee walked to the bar-  
room and he called for a glass of beer  
Turned around to Billy Lyons, said "What you doin' here ?"  
"Waitin' for a train to bring my woman home."

"Stack-A-Lee, oh Stack-A-Lee please don't take my life  
Got three little children and a weepin', loving wife  
You're a bad man, bad man Stack-A-Lee."

"God bless your children and I'll take care of your wife  
You stole my John B., now I'm bound to take your life"  
All about that John B. Stetson Hat.

Stack-A-  
Lee turned to Billy Lyons and shot him right through the head  
Only taking one shot to kill Billy Lyons dead  
All about that John B. Stetson Hat.

Sent for the doctor, well the doctor he did come  
Just pointed out Stack-A-Lee, said, "Now what have you done ?"  
You're a bad man, bad man Stack-A-Lee.

Six big horses and a rubber-tired hack  
Taking him to the cemetery, but they failed to bring him back  
All about that John B. Stetson Hat.

Hawlin Alley, thought I heard the bulldogs bark  
It must have been old Stack-A-Lee stumbling in the dark  
He's a bad man, gonna land him right back in jail.

High police walked on to Stack-A-Lee, he was lying fast asleep  
High police caught Stack-A-Lee, and he jumped forty feet  
He's a bad man, gonna land him right back in jail.

Well they got old Stack-A-  
Lee, and they led him right back in jail  
Couldn't get a man around to go Stack-A-Lee's bail  
All about that John B. Stetson Hat.

Stack-A-  
Lee turned to the jailer, he said "Jailer, I can't sleep  
'Round my bedside Billy Lyons begin to creep"  
All about that John B. Stetson Hat.