

# Stagger Lee

Bobby Rydell

The night was clear and the moon was yellow  
And the leaves came tumbling down

I was standin' on the corner  
When I heard my bull dog bark  
He was barkin' at the two men  
Who were gamblin' in the dark

Stagger Lee and Billy  
Two men who gambled late  
Stagger Lee threw a seven  
Billy swore that he threw an eight

Stagger Lee told Billy  
I can't let you go with that  
You have won all my money  
And my brand new stetson hat

Stagger Lee went home  
And he got his forty four  
Said, I'm gonna to the bar  
Just to pay that debt I owe

Blew them, six  
Stagger Lee, Stagger Lee

Stagger Lee went to the bar room  
And he stood across the bar room door  
Said, now, nobody move  
Then he pulled his forty four

Stagger Lee, cried Billy  
Ohh, please don't take my life  
I've got three little children  
And a very sickly wife

Well, Stagger Lee shot Billy  
Ohh, he shot that poor boy so bad  
So the bullet came through Billy  
And it broke the bartender's glass

Hate that thing on most hands  
Stagger Lee, Stagger Lee

Go, Stagger Lee, go, Stagger Lee  
Go, Stagger Lee, go, Stagger Lee  
Go, Stagger Lee

Go, Stagger Lee, go, Stagger Lee  
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