

# 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 righteous 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 righteous 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 righteous 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 righteous path  
Nobody knows but me