

## Cocaine Blues

Hank Thompson

Early one mornin' while makin' the rounds  
I took a shot of cocaine and I shot my woman down  
Went right home and I went to bed  
I stuck that lovin' 44 beneath my head

Woke up next mornin' grabbed that gun  
Took a shot of cocaine and away I run  
I made a good run but I went too slow  
They overtook me down in Juarez Mexico

Late in the hot joints smokin' the pill  
In walked the sheriff from Jericho Hill  
He said Willy Lee your name is not Jack Brown  
You're the dirty hack that shot your woman down

Yes oh yes my name is Willy Lee  
If you've got the warrant just read it to me  
Shot her cold cause she made me sore  
I thought I was her daddy but she had five more

Put me on the train I was dressed in black  
Came the sherriff and he brought me back  
Had no one for to go my bail  
They slapped my dried up carcass in that country jail

And next morning along about nine  
I spied the sheriff coming down the line  
Ah and he coughed as he cleared his throat  
He said come on you dirty hack into that district court

Into the courtroom trial began  
Where I was handled by twelve honest men  
Just before the jury started out  
I saw the little judge commence to look about

In about five minutes in walked the man  
Holding the verdict in his right hand  
The verdict read in the first degree  
I hollered Lowdy Lowdy have a mercy on me

Judge he smiled as he picked up his ben  
Ninety-nine years in that old San Quentin pen  
Ninety-nine years underneath that ground  
I can't forget the day I shot my woman down

Come all you hots and listen unto me  
Lay off that whiskey and let that cocaine be