

## Drunkard's Blues

Hank Thompson

Walking slow to the graveyard I've lost everything I could lose  
Now I've even lost my baby I guess I've got the drunkard's blues

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It was down at Big Joe's barroom on the corner beyond the square

Everybody drinkin' good liquor the regular crowd was there

So I strolled out on the sidewalk began to look around

Looking everywhere for my baby but that sweet woman can't be found

It was down at St James infirmary I found my baby there

Stretched out on a long white table so cold so pale so fair

So I strolled back down to the barroom to get another drink of gin

The next thing you know I'm reeling rocking and drunk again

Sixteen coal black horses all hitched up in a line

In that pretty buggy she's ridin' goodbye ol' gal of mine

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