

The Sad Bag Of Shaky Jake

Humble Pie

When I was just a kid back in Abeline
I had to use a gun, well for my own sake
I shot a man down when I was just eighteen
And from that day they call me Shaky Jake.

Shaky Jake, boy, what you gonna do?
Texas Rangers coming after you
Here's the price you pay for one mistake
So get off the streets, it's Shaky Jake.

Ma says I was born under bad sign
I was lookin' for the chance to make or break
I cut my teeth on a brandin' iron
I'm the devil's own son, I'm Shaky Jake.

Shaky Jake, boy, what you gonna do?
Texas Rangers coming after you
Here's the price you pay for one mistake
So get off the streets, it's Shaky Jake.

I keep on the run now
I travel by night
I don't need anyone
But someone, one day, somewhere's gonna see me right.

Dig a hole about six foot deep
Pray the Lord my soul to take
I don't want flowers and nobody's gonna weep
Here lies that outlaw, Shaky Jake.

Oh Shaky Jake, boy, what you gonna do?
Texas Rangers coming after you
Here's the price you pay for one mistake
So get off the streets, it's Shaky Jake.

Shakey Jake
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