Raleigh and Spencer was burning down There ain't no liquor in this town There ain't no liquor in this town

- I'll pawn you my shoes for a little bottle of booze I'll drink it down and lay right down and die I'm gonna drink it and I'll lay right down and die
- I'll eat more chicken that a pretty gal can fry
 I'll tell you more doggone lies
 I'll tell you more doggone lies

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- I'll eat more fat meat that you can cook in a week I'll never get to heaven when I die Ain't never gonna get to heaven when I die
- I'll pawn you my watch, I'll pawn you my chain
 I'll pawn you my gold wedding ring
 I'll pawn you my gold wedding ring

You can tramp down the flowers all around my grave side They'll rise and bloom again
They're gonna rise and bloom again

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