

# Hank Snow, Nobody Knows But Me

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  
[ dobro ]

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...