

# Hank Williams Sr., Cocaine Blues

Early one mornin' while making 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  
Got up the next morning and I grabbed my gun  
took a shot of cocaine and away I run  
Made a good run, but I run too slow -  
they overtook me down in Juarez Mexico  
Laid in the hot joint, takin' the pill  
In walked the Sheriff from Jericho Hill  
He said &quot;Willie Lee, your name is not Jack Brown&quot;  
&quot;You're the dirty hack that shot your woman down&quot;  
Yes, oh yes my name is Willie Lee  
If you've got a warrant just read it to me  
I shot her down 'cause she made me slow  
I thought I was her daddy but she had five more  
(Instrumental break)  
When I was arrested, I was dressed in black  
They put me on a train and they took me back  
I had no friend for to go my bail  
They slapped my doddered carcass in that county jail  
The next morning 'bout a half past nine  
I spied a Sheriff comin' down the line  
He kind of coughed as he cleared his throat  
He said &quot;Come on you dirty hack, to the district court&quot;  
Entered the courtroom, and my trial began  
where I was held by twelve honest men  
Just before the jury started out  
I saw that dirty judge commence to look about  
(Instrumental break)  
In about five minutes, in walked a man  
holding the verdict in his right hand  
The verdict read &quot;In the first degree..&quot;  
I hollered &quot;Lordy, Lordy - have mercy on me!&quot;  
The judge smiled as he picked up his pen  
&quot;Ninety-nine years in the Folsom State Pen&quot;  
Ninety-nine years underneath that ground  
I can't forget the day I shot that bad bitch down  
Come on you've gotta listen up to me  
&quot;Lay off that whiskey and let that cocaine be!&quot;