

# Joaquin Phoenix, Cocaine Blues

Early one mornin' while makin' the rounds  
I took a shot of cocaine and I shot my woman down  
I went right home and I went to bed I stuck that lovin' 44 beneath my head

Got up next mornin' and I grabbed that gun took the shot of cocaine and away I run  
Made a good run but I run too slow they overtook me down in Juarez Mexico

Late in the hot joints takin' the pills in walked the sheriff from Jericho Hill  
He said Willy Lee your name is not Jack Brown  
You're the dirty hack that shot your woman down  
Said yes oh yes my name is Willy Lee if you've got the warrant just aread it to me  
Shot her down because she made me sour  
I thought I was her daddy but she had five more

When I was arrested I was dressed in black  
They put me on a train and they took me back  
Had no friend for to go my bail they slapped my dried up carcass in that country jail

Early next mornin' bout a half past nine I spied the sheriff coming down the line  
Talked and he coughed as he cleared his throat  
He said come on you dirty heck into that district court  
Into the courtroom my trial began where I was handled by twelve honest men  
Just before the jury started out I saw the little judge commence to look about

In about five minutes in walked the man holding the verdict in his right hand  
The verdict read in the first degree I hollered Lordy Lordy have a mercy on me

The judge he smiled as he picked up his pin 99 years in the Folsom pen  
99 years underneath that ground I can't forget the day I shot that bad bitch down  
Come on you've gotta listen unto me lay off that whiskey and let that cocaine be