

Johnny Cash, Transfusion Blues

Early one mornin' while makin' the rounds
Took a transfusion and I shot my woman down
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 a transfusion 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 a warrant just a read it to me
Shot her down because she made me slow
I thought I was her daddy but she had five more
When I was arrested I was dressed in black put me on a train and they took me back
Had no friends for to go my bail they slapped my dried up carcass in that country jail
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 commenced to look about
In about five minutes in walked the man holding the verdict in his right hand
Verdict read in the first degree I hollered Lowdy Lowdy have a mercy on me
The judge he smiled as he picked up his ben 99 years in the San Quentin pen
99 years underneath that ground I can't forget the day I shot my woman down
Come on you guys and listen unto me lay off that liquor and let that transfusion be