

# Porter Wagoner, Black Jack's Bar

When I was a young man I played my guitar  
I played for the people in Black Jack's Bar  
They danced to the music and called me a star  
And I took in the money in Black Jack's Bar  
I kept things a movin' with a crazy beat I kept up a rhythm with my two big feet  
I played pretty women like I played my guitar  
And I got into trouble in Black Jack's Bar got into trouble in Black Jack's Bar  
One night I played till my fingers were sore  
They called for a break and I stepped through the door  
I stood there a lookin' at the heaven so grand  
When up stepped a woman with a bottle in her hand  
She took one swallow and I saw her frown  
I turned up the bottle and I guzzled it down  
I battled my eyes and I looked at her charms  
The next thing I knew she was in my arms I got into trouble in Black Jack's Bar  
( fiddle )  
I hugged her and kissed her and called her mine  
Drunk on her kisses and drunk on her wine  
Somebody yelled come and play your guitar  
We both stuggered back into Black Jack's Bar  
Somebody said you better run for your life  
You've been a playin' with the wrong man's wife  
He swang his knife and swung my guitar  
And I killed me a gambler in Black Jack's Bar I got in trouble in Black Jack's Bar  
When I get out of this place called the pen I ain't never comin' back here again  
I'm gonna do right and I'm gonna go straight I'm gonna be careful whose wife I date  
I ain't a huggin' no woman but mine drinkin' no liquor and not much wine  
Sittin' in my cell with my old guitar wonder who's a playin' in Black Jack's Bar  
(I got in trouble in Black Jack's Bar) wonder who's a playin' in Black Jack's Bar