

Porter Wagoner, Boston Jail

Wino Skid Row Joe some on vegranci
They've got all kinds in the Boston jail now they've got me

In the county jail in old Boston they've got all kinds you see
From all walks of life they come all lost their liberty
Now some got wives just outside a waitin' for their return
Long timers short timers and some a waitin' to burn
Wino Skid Row Joe...

Now some will say yesterday I really had the jack
But paper and pen got me locked in them checks come a bouncin' back
And late at night when the lights go out they tell their tales of voe
About old friends and places they've been and where they'd like to go
Wino Skid Row Joe...

(steel)

But it's too late that one mistake condemns them to a cell
Where every dream's a forgotten thing and each day's a living hell
Listen guys if you're wise from this town you'll run
Or soon you'll find you're a pullin' time in the jail in old Boston
Wino Skid Row Joe...
Wino Skid Row Joe...