

# Rory Gallagher, Barley & Grape Rag

Well I don't care if I get arrested,  
'Cos tonight they'll need more than a ball and chain,  
I don't care who's interested,  
I'm coming into town just the same.

I've been so alone, I've been feeling blue,  
I think I need a little drink or two,  
Be my friend, tell me where the place is,  
Where the whiskey flows and the dices roll till dawn?

My baby's done me wrong you must have guessed it,  
My heart's so low I think it must be told,  
That I don't wanna know where east or west is,  
'Cos pretty soon I won't feel the cold.

When I'm walking down mainstreet, feeling no pain,  
Along comes a cop, he can take my name,  
And explain to me what a federal case is,  
I'm mixing the barley with the grape again.

Bright city lights, make me feel alright,  
I'm right or wrong and tomorrow never comes.  
I don't care if I get investigated,

And the city fathers they all black my name.

I'm pretty sure that you can smell the traces,  
For tomorrow morning, I'll take all the blame.  
I've been feeling bad and feeling blue,  
I think I need a little whiskey or two,  
God, brother, you look like you could do with it too.  
(That's true)  
Tonight I'll sleep on a walking-cane.

Bright city lights, make me feel alright,  
I'm right or wrong and tomorrow never comes.  
I don't care if I get arrested,  
Cause tonight they'll need more than a ball and chain.

I don't care who's interested,  
I'm coming into town just the same,  
I've been feeling alone and I've been feeling blue.  
I think I need a little drink or two.

Hey, be my friend, tell me where the place is,  
Where the whiskey flows and the dices roll till dawn.