## Wilburn Brothers, What's Gonna Become Of Me

Po' me po' my what's gonna become of me It was late last night when my woman got home

I was waitin' when she sneaked in the door

Before that no good woman could tell another lie I shot her with my forty four

Po' me po' my what's gonna become of me

Now they've got me in jail and they say it's a crime

For a man that shoot his woman down

If I'd known it was a crime to kill her by the way

I'd've threw her in the river to drown

Po' me po' my what's gonna become of me

(banjo)

I've heard all the talk and it don't sound good I wish I'd never heard what they said

They said that a new rope is too good for me

So they'll hang me with an old rope instead

Po' me po' my what's gonna become of me

The shadows from the bars and the window rolled on

There's just one more tomorrow for me

To look out my window makes my blood run cold cause I can see the hanging tree

Po' me po' my what's gonna become of me