

Cocaine Blues

Recorded by Johnny Cash Written by T.J. Arnall

[C] Early one morning while making the rounds.
I took a shot of cocaine and I [G7] shot my woman
down. I went right home and I went to bed.
I [C] stuck that loving 44 beneath my head

Got up next morning and I grabbed that gun.
Took a shot of cocaine and [G7] away I run.
Made a good run but I run too slow .
They [C] overtook me down in Juarez Mexico.

Late in the hot joints taking the pills.
In walked the sheriff from [G7] Jericho Hill.
He said Willy Lee your name is not Jack Brown.
[C] You're the dirty hack that shot your woman down

Said yes oh yes my name is Willy Lee
If you've got the warrant just [G7] a-read it to me
Shot her down because she made me slow
I [C] thought I was her daddy but she had five more

When I was arrested I was dressed in black
They put me on a train and they [G7] took me back
Had no friend for to go my bail
They [C] slapped my dried up carcass in that country
jail

Early next morning bout a half past nine
I spied the sheriff coming [G7] down the line
Talked and he coughed as he cleared his throat
He [C] said come on you dirty heck into that district
court

Into the courtroom my trial began
Where I was handled by twelve [G7] honest men
Just before the jury started out
I [C] saw the little judge commence to look about

In about five minutes in walked the man
Holding the verdict in his [G7] right hand
The verdict read in the first degree
I [C] hollered Lordy Lordy have a mercy on me

The judge he smiled as he picked up his pen
99 years in the [G7] Folsom pen
99 years underneath that ground
I [C] can't forget the day I shot that bad bitch down

Come on you've gotta listen unto me
[G7] Lay off that whiskey and let that [C] cocaine be

