

Cocaine Blues

Recorded by Johnny Cash

written by T.J. Arnall

C

Early one morning while making the rounds

G7

I took a shot of cocaine and I shot my woman down

I went right home and I went to bed

C

I stuck that loving 44 beneath my head

Got up next morning and I grabbed that gun

G7

Took a shot of cocaine and away I run

Made a good run but I run too slow

C

They overtook me down in Juarez Mexico

Late in the hot joints taking the pills

G7

In walked the sheriff from 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

G7

If you've got the warrant just a-read it to me

Shot her down because she made me slow

C

I thought I was her daddy but she had five more

When I was arrested I was dressed in black

G7

They put me on a train and they took me back

Had no friend for to go my bail

C

They slapped my dried up carcass in that country jail

Early next morning bout a half past nine

G7

I spied the sheriff coming down the line

Talked and he coughed as he cleared his throat

C

He said come on you dirty heck into that district court

Into the courtroom my trial began

G7

Where I was handled by twelve honest men

Just before the jury started out

C

I saw the little judge commence to look about

In about five minutes in walked the man

G7

Holding the verdict in his right hand

The verdict read in the first degree

C

I hollered Lordy Lordy have a mercy on me

The judge he smiled as he picked up his pen

G7

99 years in the Folsom pen

99 years underneath that ground

C

I can't forget the day I shot that bad bitch down

F

Come on you've gotta listen unto me

G7

C

Lay off that whiskey and let that cocaine be