

# Cocaine Blues

[Dave Van Ronk](#)

Early one mornin' while makin' the rounds  
I took a shot of cocaine and I shot my woman down  
I went right home and I went to bed  
I stuck that lovin' .44 beneath my head  
Got up next mornin' and I grabbed that gun  
Took a shot of cocaine and away I run  
Made a good run but I ran too slow  
They overtook me down in Juarez, Mexico  
Late in the hot joints takin' the pills  
In walked the sheriff from Jericho Hill  
He said Willy Lee your name is not Jack Brown  
You're the dirty heck that shot your woman down  
Said yes, oh yes my name is Willy Lee  
If you've got the warrant just a-read it to me  
Shot her down because she made me sore  
I 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 took me back  
Had no friend for to go my bail  
They slapped my dried up carcass in that county jail  
Early next mornin' bout a half past nine  
I spied the sheriff coming down the line  
Ah, and he coughed as he cleared his throat  
He said come on you dirty heck into that district court  
Into the courtroom my trial began  
Where I was handled by twelve honest men  
Just before the jury started out  
I saw the little judge commence to look about  
In about five minutes in walked the man  
Holding the verdict in his right hand  
The verdict read murder in the first degree  
I hollered Lawdy Lawdy, have a mercy on me  
The judge he smiled as he picked up his pen  
Ninety nine years in the Folsom pen  
Ninety nine years underneath that ground  
I can't forget the day I shot that bad bitch down  
Come on you've gotta listen unto me  
Lay off that whiskey and let that cocaine be

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>