Cocaine Blues

George Thorogood & The Destroyers

Early one morning while makin' the rounds
I took a shot of cocaine and I shot my baby down
I shot her down then I went to bedI stuck that lovin' forty-four beneath my head
Woke up next morning and I grabbed that gun
I took a shot of cocaine and away I run
Made a good run but I run too slow
The overtook me down in Juarez Mexico
In the hot joint takin' the pill
There walked the sheriff from Jericho Hill
Willy Lee your name is not Jack Brown
You're the dirty hack that shot your woman down
Yes so my name's is Billy LeeIf you've got a warrant you better read it to me
I shot her down 'cause 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 threw me on a freight train and hauled me back
Had no friend who'd go my bailThey stuck my dried-up carcass in the county jail
Early next morning 'round half past nine
I saw the sheriff comin' down the line
That sheriff yelled as he cleared his throat
Said come on you dirty hackin' to the district court
Into the courtroom my trial beganWhere I was judged by twelve honest men
Yes as the jury started walkin' out
I saw that little judge commence to look about
In about five minutes then walked a man
Holding the verdict in his right hand
The verdict read in the first degreeI shouted Lordy Lordy please have mercy on me
The judge he smiled when he picked up his pen
Ninety-nine years in the San Quentin Penn
Ninety-nine years underneath that ground
But I can't forget that day I shot that bad bitch down
Come on you hotheads you listen to me
Stay off that whiskey and let that cocaine be

Songwriters
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