

# Transfusion Blues

## Johnny Cash

Early one mornin' while makin' the rounds  
Took a transfusion and I shot my woman down  
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 transfusion and away I run  
Made a good run but I run 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 hack that shot your woman down"  
Said, "Yes, oh yes my name is Willy Lee  
If you've got a warrant just a read it to me"  
Shot her down because she made me slow  
I thought I was her daddy but she had five more  
When I was arrested I was dressed in black  
Put me on a train and they took me back  
Had no friends for to go my bail  
They slapped my dried up carcass in that country jail  
Into the courtroom my trial began  
Where I was handled by twelve honest men  
Just before the jury started out  
I saw that little judge commenced to look about  
In about five minutes in walked the man  
Holding the verdict in his right hand  
Verdict read in the first degree  
I hollered, "Lowdy, Lowdy have a mercy on me"  
The judge he smiled as he picked up his been  
Ninety-nine years in the San Quentin pen  
Ninety-nine years underneath that ground  
I can't forget the day I shot my woman down  
Come on you guys and listen unto me  
Lay off that liquor and let that transfusion be

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