

# Stack A Lee

Bob Dylan

Hawlin Alley on a dark and drizzly night  
Billy Lyons and Stack a Lee had one terrible fight  
All about that John.B. Stetson HatStack a Lee walked to the bar-room and he called for a glass of beer  
Turned around to Billy Lyons, said, "What are you doin' here?"  
"Waitin' for a train to please bring my woman home""Stack a Lee, oh Stack a Lee, please don't take my life  
Got three little children and a weepin', lovin' wife  
You're a bad man, bad man Stack a Lee""God bless your children and I'll take care of your wife  
You stole my John.B., now I'm bound to take your life"  
All about that John.B. Stetson HatStack a Lee turned to Billy Lyons and he shot him right through the head  
Only takin' one shot to kill Billy Lyons dead  
All about that John.B. Stetson HatSent for the doctor, well the doctor he did come  
Just pointed out, Stack a Lee, said, "Now what have you done?  
You're a bad man, bad man Stack a Lee"Six big horses and a rubber-tired hack  
Taking him to the cemetery but they failed to bring him back  
All about that John.B. Stetson HatHawlin Alley, thought I heard the bulldog bark  
Must have been old Stack a Lee stumblin' in the dark  
He's a bad man, gonna land him right back in jailHigh police walked on to Stack a Lee, he was lyin' fast asleep  
High police gets Stack a Lee and he jumped forty feet  
He's a bad man, gonna land him right back in jailWell, they got old Stack a Lee and they led him right back in  
jail  
Couldn't get a man around to go Stack a Lee's bail  
All about that John.B. Stetson HatStack a Lee turned to the jailer, he said, "Jailer, I can't sleep  
'Round my bedside Billy Lyons begin to creep"  
All about that John.B. Stetson Hat

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