## **Stagger Lee**

## **Angela Brown**

1948, Xmas eve, with a full moon over town Stagger Lee met Billy DeLions and he blew that poor boy down Do you know what he shot him for? What do you make of that? 'Cause Billy DeLions threw the lucky dice Won Stagger Lee's Stetson hat Bayo, Bayo, tell me how can this be? You arrest the girls for turning tricks But you're scared of Stagger Lee Stagger Lee is a madman and he shot my Billy D Bayo, go get him or give the job to me Delia DeLions, dear sweet Delia D How the hell can I arrest him? He's twice as big as me Well don't ask me to go downtown, I won't come back alive Not only is that mother big, he packs a .45 Bayo, Delia said, just give me a gun He shot my Billy dead now, I'm gonna see him hung She went into the DeLion's club through Billy DeLions blood Stepped up to Stagger Lee at the bar Said, "Buy me a gin fizz, love" As Stagger Lee lit a cigarette, she shot him in the balls Blew the smoke off her revolver, had him dragged to city hall Bayo, Bayo, see you hang him high He shot my Billy dead and now it's time to die Delia went a walking down on Singapore Street With a three piece band on the corner played "Near my God to Thee" But Delia whistled a different tune, what tune could that be? The song that woman sung was "Look out Stagger Lee" The song that Delia sung was "Look out Stagger Lee" Oh, the song that Delia sung was "Look out Stagger Lee" Oh, the song that woman sung was "Look out Stagger Lee"

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