

# Cocaine Blues

## Johnny Cash

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 run too slow  
They overtook me down in Juarez, Mexico  
Late in the hot joints takin' the pill  
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 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  
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 a man  
Holding the verdict in his right hand  
The verdict read in the first degree  
I hollered, "Lordy, Lordy have mercy on me"  
The judge he smiled as he picked up his pen  
99 years in the Folsom pen  
99 years underneath that ground  
I can't forget the day I shot that bad bitch down  
Come on you gotta' listen to unto me  
Lay off that whiskey, let that cocaine be

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