

Blue Yodel #9

Steve Earle

Standing on the corner
I didn't mean no harm
When a big policeman
Grabbed me by the arm Now, it was down in Memphis
On the corner of Beale and Main
He said, "Now, hey big boy
I'm gonna have to know your name" Now, you can find my name
On the tail of my shirt
I'm a Tennessee hustler
And I never have to work But I'm telling all you rounders
You best leave my women alone
I'll take my .38 Special
And I'll run you rounders home

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