

# The Sad Bag of Shakey Jake

## Humble Pie

When I was just a kid back in Abeline  
I had to use a gun, well, for my own sake  
I shot a man down when I was just eighteen  
From that day they call me Shakey Jake  
Shakey Jake, boy, what you gonna do  
Texas Rangers coming after you  
Here's the price you pay for one mistake  
So get off the streets it's Shakey Jake  
Mama says I was born under a bad sign  
Well, I was looking for the chance to make or break  
I cut my teeth on a branding iron  
I'm the devil's own son, I'm Shakey Jake  
Shakey Jake, boy, what you gonna do  
Texas Rangers coming after you  
Here's the price you pay for one mistake  
So get off the streets it's Shakey Jake  
I keep on the run, I travel by night I don't need anyone  
But someone, one day, somewhere is gonna see me right  
Dig a hole about six foot deep  
Pray the Lord my soul to take  
Don't want flowers and nobody's gonna weep  
Here lies that outlaw, Shakey Jake  
Shakey Jake, boy, what you gonna do  
Texas Rangers coming after you  
Here's the price you pay for one mistake  
Get off the streets it's Shakey Jake  
Shakey Jake, boy, what you gonna do  
Texas Rangers coming after you  
Here's the price you pay for one mistake  
Get off the streets it's Shakey Jake

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