

Cincinnati Jail

Bobby Bare

It's cold as a well in Cincinnati jail
I ain't got nobody, I ain't got nobody.

Shouldn't have drunk that wine it messed up my country mind
But I didn't know that pretty gal wasn't free, not free
And someone called the law and I had a southern drawl
The first one they locked up, you're right was me.

Now it's cold as a well in Cincinnati jail
I ain't got nobody, I ain't got nobody.

I heard a lot about that great mid western town
So I thought I'd better go and look around look around
Couldn't find me no job and my kind just don't rob
But they don't want no southern bums around.

And it's cold as well in Cincinnati jail
I ain't got nobody, I ain't got nobody.

Lord, an Appalachian boy ain't never known much joy
But I was better off in my Blueridge Mountain home sweet home
I could see the light of day I could while the time away
On the mornin' the government gave me to live on.

Oh, it's cold as well in Cincinnati jail
I ain't got nobody, I ain't got nobody...