

Gambling Bar Room Blues

Jimmie Rodgers

Hoho-heyhey, the gamblin' bar room blues
I went down to the corner just to meet my gal
I found her standin' on the sidewalk talkin' to my pal
I stroke back to the bar room to get another drink of gin
But the first thing I knew I was reelin', rockin' and drunk a g
in
I kept drinkin' gin and liquor 'till way ...
When my pal walked into the bar room we had an awfull fight
I reached down for my razor, and then we knocked around
But when I pulled my pistol I quickly smoked him down

Heyhee-heyho, ho-hoohoo
Hoo-oo-hoo-oo, hoo-ho, ho-hey-ho

I went down to see my baby, and met her on the way
I told her I'd have to leave her, I told her I could not stay

I started down to the station and stopped in at the bar
There I met a policeman ridin' in a motor car
We both drank lots of liquor, that flatfooted cop and I
I thought he would never leave me, Lord, I thought I die
My baby came in to join us, and then it began to rain
Then I had to hurry-hurry to catch that midnight train

I laid my head in the bar room door, I 'll never get drunk anym
ore
I pawn my watch and my golden chain, I pawn my baby's diamond r
ing
Police, police, police, you're just as drunk as me
I'll grab that old eight-wheeler and make for the deep blue sea