Early one mornin' while makin' the rounds

Took a transfusion and I shot my woman down

Went right home and I went to bed I stuck that lovin' 44 beneat h my head

Got up next mornin' and I grabbed that gun took a transfusion a nd away I run

Made a good run but I run too slow they overtook me down in Jua rez Mexico

Late in the hot joints takin' the pills in walked the sheriff f rom 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 a 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 put me on a train an d they took me back

Had no friends for to go my bail they slapped my dried up carca ss in that country jail

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 commenc ed to look about

In about five minutes in walked the man holding the verdict in his right hand

Verdict read in the first degree I hollered Lowdy Lowdy have a mercy on  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{me}}$ 

The judge he smiled as he picked up his ben 99 years in the San Quentin pen

99 years underneath that ground I can't forget the day I shot m y woman down

Come on you guys and listen unto me lay off that liquor and let that transfusion be