

Way Downtown

Billy Strings

Way downtown, foolin' around
Took me to the jail
It's oh me, it's oh my
Ain't no one to go my bail

It was late last night when ol' Willie come home
I heard him a-rappin' on the door
He's a-slippin' and a-slidin' with them new shoes on
Papa said, "Willie, don't you rap no more"

Way downtown, foolin' around
Took me to the jail
It's oh me, it's oh my
Ain't no one to go my bail (Get her, Michael)

Well, I wish I was over at my sweet Sally's house
Sittin' in that big armchair
One arm around my old guitar
And the other one around my dear

Way downtown, foolin' around
Took me to the jail
It's oh me and it's oh my
Ain't no one to go my bail

Well, it's one old shirt, it's about all I've got
And a dollar is all I crave
I brought nothin' with me into this old world
Ain't takin' nothin' to my grave

Way downtown, foolin' around
Took me to the jail
It's oh me and it's oh my
Ain't no one to go my bail (Let's hear that banjo)

Way downtown, foolin' around
Took me to the jail
Oh me and it's oh my
Ain't no one to go my bail