

Bell Street Blues

Blind Willie McTell

I live down in Bell Street Alley : just as drunk as I
can be
Seem like them Bell Street Crow Janes : have done got
rough with me

I drink so much Bell Street whiskey : they won't sell
[McTell, poor boy] no more
I've got the *cavenglass* boys : playing all around my
door

This Bell Street whiskey : make you sleep all in your
clothes
And when you wake up next morning : feel like you done
laid outdoors

You can get booze down on Bell Street : for two bits
and half a *throw*
They'll make you *send* out your mother and father : to
just break down the jailhouse door

Walked in my room : the other night
Man come in : he want to fight

Took my gun : my right hand
: I don't want to kill no man

When I said that : he rapped me across my head
The first shot I fired : then the man fell dead

Bell street whiskey : drove me to the county jail
Got me laying back here on my bunk : nobody in the
world to go my bail