

## Bad Lee Brown (Cocaine Blues)

Woody Guthrie

It was late last night I made my rounds  
I met my woman and I blowed her down  
I went on home and I went to bed  
I laid my pistol up under my head

Early next morning by the rising sun  
I woke up and I started to run  
I made a run, but I run too slow  
A man overtook me down in Jericho

I was standing on the corner reading my daddy's will  
Along come a man, they called him Bad Texas Bill  
He said "Captain, is your name Lee Brown?  
I believe that you're the rascal blowed your woman down"

I said "Yes sir, Captain, my name is Lee  
And if you've got any blues, boy, sing 'em to me"  
"Well I guess, Lee, that you know the best  
You'd better come go with me, the judge'll tell you the rest"

When I was arrested, I was dressed in black  
They put me on a train and they brung me back  
Jury found me guilty in the first degree  
And they laid me down in the penitentiary

Yes, the judge found me guilty and the jury too  
Cried, "Lord in heaven, have some mercy on me!"  
I'll be here for the rest of my life  
All I done was kill my wife