

# Prison Wall Blues

Cannon's Jug Stompers (1928-30)

Now my head is hanging down, with these prison wall blues  
The white mule made me act a pop-eyed clown, now I've got no time to lose  
    When they bring you through that gate  
    You wish you hadn't 'a done it, but it's just too late  
But you might as well laugh, good partner, when you fall, now hollering won't get you  
from behind these walls

These prison wall blues keep rollin' 'cross my mind  
I can't get a pardon, although I tried, looks like the governor wouldn't cut my time  
    I once was lost, but now I'm found  
    I'd have leaved this place running, but I'm scared of them flop-eared hounds  
These prison wall blues keep rollin' 'cross my mind

## Jam

This is the first fence I ever saw in my life that I can't climb  
This fence will make a high yellow girl turn dark, it make a weak-eyed man go blind  
    When I leave these walls, I'll be running, dodging trees  
    See the bottom of my feet so many times, you'll think I'm on my knees  
These prison wall blues keep rollin' 'cross my mind

## Jam

verse:

F, F, F, F

F, F, G, C

Dm, Dm

Dm, Dm

F, F, C, F

"these prison wall blues":

F, C, F, F