

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