

Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics
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I've still got ninety nine

As I sat down to a gambhling game I could hardly play my hand
For thinking about that woman I love, run away with another man
Run away with another man, poor boy, run away with another man
I'm thinking about that woman I love, run away with another man

I bought her everything she needs I dressed her up so fine
She caused me to work for forty years, I've still got ninety nine
I've still got ninety nine, poor boy, I've still got ninety nine
She coused me to work for forty years, I've still got ninety nine

I stroll down to the old depot just to watch the train roll by
I looked in the window saw the woman I loved, hung sown my head and cried
Hung down my head and cried poor boy, hung down my head and cried
I looked in the window saw the woman I loved, hung down my head and cried

They took me down to the old jailhouse, the door they slammed on me
Said if you'll report that moonshine still, I'll see that you got free
I'll see that you go free poor boy, I'll see that you go free
If you'll report that moonshine still, I'll see that you go free

I told my age was twenty one, the truth I told that time
Before I'll report that moonshine still, I'll go and serve my time
I'll go and serve my time poor boy, I'll go and serve my time
Before I'll report that moonshine still, I'll go and serve my time