

Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics
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Late last night -way down town-

I was late last night when Willie came home
Heard him a-rapping on the door
Slipping and a-sliding with his new shoes on
Willie don't you rap no more

Oh me, oh my
What's gonna become of me
I's down town just fooling around
No one to stand by me

One old shirt is about all I've got
And a dollar is all I crave
Brought nothing with me into this world
Gonna take nothing to my grave

* Refrain

Whish I was down in old Baltimoe
Sitting in an easy chair
One arm around my old guitar
And the other around my dear

* Refrain

Whish I had a needle and thread

As fine as I could sew
Sew all the good looking girls to my back
And down the road I'd go

* Refrain