

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Way Down Town

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Way down town, just fooling around
Took me to the jail
It's oh, me, and it's oh, my
No one to go my bail

It was late last night when Willy came home
He stood and he knocked on the door
Slipping and sliding with them new shoes on
Papa says, Willie, don't you rap no more

Well, I wish I was over at my sweet Sally's house
A-setting in that big arm chair
One arm around my old guitar
And the other one around my dear

Now, one old shirt is about all I've got
And a dollar is all I crave
I brought nothing with me into this old world
I ain't going to take nothing to my grave

JN
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