

Bob Dylan

"Stack - A - Lee"

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Hawlin Alley on a dark and drizzly night
Billy Lyons and Stack-A-Lee had one terrible fight
All about that John B. Stetson Hat.

Stack-A-Lee walked to the bar-room and he called for a
glass of beer
Turned around to Billy Lyons, said "What you doin'
here ?"
"Waitin' for a train to bring my woman home."

"Stack-A-Lee, oh Stack-A-Lee please don't take my life
Got three little children and a weepin', loving wife
You're a bad man, bad man Stack-A-Lee."

"God bless your children and I'll take care of your wife
You stole my John B., now I'm bound to take your life"
All about that John B. Stetson Hat.

Stack-A-Lee turned to Billy Lyons and shot him right
through the head
Only taking one shot to kill Billy Lyons dead
All about that John B. Stetson Hat.

Sent for the doctor, well the doctor he did come
Just pointed out Stack-A-Lee, said, "Now what have you
done ?"

You're a bad man, bad man Stack-A-Lee.

Six big horses and a rubber-tired hack
Taking him to the cemetery, but they failed to bring
him back
All about that John B. Stetson Hat.

Hawlin Alley, thought I heard the bulldogs bark
It must have been old Stack-A-Lee stumbling in the
dark
He's a bad man, gonna land him right back in jail.

High police walked on to Stack-A-Lee, he was lying fast
asleep
High police caught Stack-A-Lee, and he jumped forty

feet

He's a bad man, gonna land him right back in jail.

Well they got old Stack-A-Lee, and they led him right
back in jail

Couldn't get a man around to go Stack-A-Lee's bail

All about that John B. Stetson Hat.

Stack-A-Lee turned to the jailer, he said "Jailer, I can't
sleep

'Round my bedside Billy Lyons begin to creep"

All about that John B. Stetson Hat.

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