

Dr. John "Stack-a-Lee"

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Stack-a-lee, shut your little eyes
You shot that boy. so fast
Your bullet went through Billy
And broke the bartender's glass

Stack-a-lee went around the counter
Well he shot Stack, in the side
Stack-a-lee went stumbling
In his mother's door

He said mother, oh mother
Won't you turn me, over slow
I've been shot in my left side
With a police 44

When all the ladies, heard that Stack
Oh Stack-a-lee was dead
Some came dressed in all his colors
Some came dressed in red
Oh I said boy now

Stack-a lee went to devil
To identify poor Billy's soul
But the poor boy he was absent
He had gone down to shove coal

Now the devil heard a rumbling
A mighty rumbling, under the ground
He said that must be the stud that pointed Billy
Upsidedown

Now you've seen that old devil
On top of the Devil himself
Who said you won't miss those bad boys
I'll get you, by yourself

Now I told you all, my little story
I sang you all my little song
How Stack-a-lee and Billy lied
And now they dead and gone

