

## Janis Joplin "Black Mountain Blues"

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Out in Black Mountain a child will smack your face  
I'm saying out on Black Mountain a child will smack  
your face  
The babies cryin' for liquor, and all the birds sing bass

Well, those people in Black Mountain are mean as they  
can be  
And those people in Black Mountain are mean as they  
can be  
Now they uses gun powder just to sweeten up their tea

Well, out in Black Mountain you can't keep a good man  
in jail  
Yeah, out in Black Mountain you can't keep a good man  
in jail  
'Cause if the jury convicts him, the judge will pay his  
bail

I had a man in Black Mountain, the sweetest man in  
town

I had a man in Black Mountain, the sweetest man in the  
town  
But then he met a city gal, that's when he throwed me  
down

Lord, I'm bound for Black Mountain, me and my razor  
and my gun  
I'm going back to Black Mountain, me and my razor  
and my gun  
I'm gonna fire him if he stands still, I'll just cut him if he  
runs

Lord, now you've heard my story, now you've heard my  
news  
Lord, now you've heard my story, now you've heard my  
news  
Now my man can clear off, I've got the Blackest  
Mountain blues

