

Steve Fee

"Gambling Barroom Blues"

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(Jimmie Rodgers)

I went down to the corner, just to meet my gal,
Saw her standing on the sidewalk, talking to my pal.
I strolled back to the bar room, to get another drink of
gin.
Next thing I was reelin', rocking and drunk again.

Ref: Hay-ee-hay-hoo-a-ha-ha bo-hoo-hey-ho gamblin
bar room blues

I kept drinking gin and liquor, to way up in the night,
(then) my pal came to the bar room, we had an awful
fight.

I reached down for my razor, and we knocked around,
but when I pulled
My pistol, I quickly smoked him down.

Ref:

I went to see my baby, and met her on the way,
Told her I had to leave her, told her I couldn't stay.
I went down to the station, stopped in at the bar,
There I met a policeman, riding in a motor car.

We both drank lots of liquor, that flat footed cop and I,
I thought he'd never leave me, Lord, I thought I'd die.
My baby came in to join us, and it began to rain, then I
had
To hurry, hurry, to catch that midnight train.

I laid my head on the ballroom door, I never get drunk
anymore,
I found my watch and my golden chain, I found my
babys diamond ring.
Police, police, police, you're just as drunk as me,
I grabbed that all eight-wheeler, and went to the deep
blue sea-ee.

