

Mississippi John Hurt

"Bootlegger's Blues"

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Bag of whiskey on my back
And the sheriff is on my track
I'm gonna make it through the world
If I can

I'd take your worst to go my bail
'Ruther to go to the county jail
You better make it through the world
If you can

If you can, if you can
You better make it through the world
If you can

If you want to have to leave home
You just stick wit' a bottle of corn
You have to make it through the world
If you can

You may think they's doin' you wrong
But they'll send ya to the county farm
You better make it through the world
If you can

If you can, if you can
You've gotta fake it to the world
If you can

When you go out for a load
The sheriff will stop you on the road
You'll have to make it to the world
If you can

It's a real surprisin' thing
That to hear those .44's ring
You better fake it to the world
If you can

If you can, if you can
You've gotta fake it to the world if you can

(fiddle & guitar)

'Boy, they'll sure get you here about liquor'

(fiddle & guitar)

Ev'ra since that state went dry
The bootleggers have to stand shy
They gonna keep out the way of the sheriff
If they can

If they can, if they can
They gonna keep out the way a-the sheriffs
If they can.

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