Band, The
"Get Up, Jake"

Get up, Jake, t's late in the mornin'
The rain is pourin' and we got work to do
Get up, Jake, there's no need a-lyin'
You tell me that you're dyin', but I know it's not true

Now, me and Jake
We work down on the river on the ferry "Baltimore"
And when Jake don't rise up in the mornin'
People lined up all along the shore

Get up, Jake, t's late in the mornin'
The rain is pourin' and we got work to do
Get up, Jake, there's no need a-lyin'
You tell me that you're dyin', but I know it's not true

Crap game will take you to the cleaners
Rye whiskey to the grave
River Woman don't you come no closer
'Cause me and Jake got no time to save, oh, oh

Get up, Jake, t's late in the mornin'
The rain is pourin' and we got work to do
Get up, Jake, there's no need a-lyin'
You tell me that you're dyin', but I know it's not true

Dirty Dan he came up from Savannah
Carried a mean streak in his eye
Now, him and Jake both wanted Annabella
I guess one man here has got to die

Get up, Jake, it's late in the mornin'
The rain is pourin' and we got work to do
Get up, Jake, there's no need a-dyin'
Annabelle's cryin' and it's all for you