

# Way Down Town Lyrics

Traditional

Way down town, fooling around  
They took me to the jail  
Oh, me! and it's oh, my!  
Ain't no one to go my bail

It was late last night when Willy came home  
I heard him a-rappin' on the door  
He's a-slipping and a-sliding with his new shoes on  
Papa said, Willie, don't you rap no more

Well, I wish I was over at my sweet Sally's house  
A-setting in that big arm chair  
With one arm around my old guitar  
And the other one around my dear

Now, this one old shirt is about all I've got  
And a dollar is all that I crave  
'Cause I brought nuthin' with me into this ol' world  
I ain't a-gonna to take nuthin' to my grave