

# HAND ME DOWN MY WALKING CANE

Norman Blake

(Intro)

I got high, lord I got in jail  
Lord I got high, and I got in jail  
I got high and I got in jail, had nobody for to go my bail  
My sins, they have overtaken me

Hand me down my walkin' cane  
Lord hand me down my walkin' cane  
Hand me down my walkin' cane  
I'm a gonna leave on the morning train  
My sins, they have overtaken me

Well, the beans was tough, and the meat was fat  
Oh the beans was tough, and the meat was fat  
Well the beans was tough, and the meat was fat  
Oh good God, I couldn't eat that  
My sins, they have overtaken me

(Solos)

Well it's come on Ma, and go my bail  
Lord come on Mom, and go my bail  
Come on Mama and go my bail  
Get me outta this Nashville jail  
My sins, they have overtaken me

Well if I die in Tennessee  
Lord if I die, in Tennessee  
Boy if I die in Tennessee  
Ship me back by C.O.D.,  
My sins, they have overtaken me

So hand me down, my bottle a' corn  
Oh hand me down that bottle a' corn  
Hand me down my bottle a' corn  
Gonna get drunk just sure as you're born  
My sins, they have overtaken me

(Solos)

Hand me down my walkin' cane

Lord hand me down my walkin' cane

Oh hand me down my walkin' cane

I'm a gonna leave on the morning train

My sins, they have overtaken me