

# Way Downtown

*Doc Watson version*

*G* *D*  
*Way downtown just fooling around*

*A* *D*  
*They took me to the jail*

*G* *D*  
*Oh me and it's oh my*

*A* *D*  
*No one to go my bail*

*G* *D*  
It was late last night when Willie came home

*A* *D*  
I heard him a-rapping on the door

*G* *D*  
He's a slipping and a sliding with them new shoes on

*A* *D*  
Momma said Willie don't you rap no more

## ***Chorus***

I wish I was over at my sweet Sally's house  
Sitting in that big armed chair  
One arm around this old guitar  
And the other one around my dear

## ***Chorus***

Now it's one old shirt is about all I've got  
And a dollar is all that I crave  
I brought nothing with me into this old world  
And Ain't gonna take nothing to my grave

## ***Chorus***