

Stagger Lee

Harold Logan and Lloyd Price

The night was clear and the moon was yellow,
And the leaves came tumbling down.

I was standing on the corner when I heard my bulldog bark,
He was barking at the two men who was gamblin' in the dark.
It was Stagger Lee and Billy, two men who gambled late,
Stagger Lee throwed a seven, Billy swore that he'd throwed an eight.

Stagger Lee told Billy "I can't let you go with that,
You done won all my money and my brand new Stetson hat".
Stagger Lee went home, and he pulled out his big forty four
Said "I'm going to the bar-room just to pay off that debt I owe".

Stagger Lee went to the bar-room, and he stood across that bar-room door,
said "Now don't nobody move," and he whooped out his big forty four.
"Stagger Lee", cried Billy, "Oh, now please don't take my life.
I got three hungry children, and a very sickly wife".

Stagger Lee shot Billy, Oh, he shot that poor boy so fast,
That the bullet went through Billy, and busted the bartender's glass.
Now the moral of this story is when you gamble, play it straight
Don't say you rolled a seven, when you know you throwed an eight.

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