Hand Me Down My Walking Cane

James Bland

G

I got high and I got in jail,

 \Box

I got high and I got in jail,

С

I got high and I got in jail,

G

Wasn't nobody to throw my bail.

D

G

My sins, they have overtaken me.

Chorus:

G

Hand me down my walkin' cane,

D

Hand me down my walkin' cane,

C

Hand me down my walkin' came,

G

I'mma gonna leave on the midnight train.

D

G

My sins, they have overtaken me.

If I die in Tennessee,

if I die in Tennessee,

If I die in Tennessee,

Won't you ship me back by C.O.D.

My sins, they have overtaken me.

Hand me down my bottle of corn,

Hand me down my bottle of corn,

Hand me down my bottle of corn,

I'm gonna get drunk as sure as you were born.

My sins, they have overtaken me

I got drunk, got thrown in jail

I got drunk, got thrown in jail I got drunk, got thrown in jail Had nobody for to go my bail My sins, they have overtaken me E