

Late Last Night (Way Downtown); trad

It was ⁴late last night when ¹willie came home,
I ⁵heard him a 'rapping on the ¹door.
⁴Slipping and sliding with his ¹new shoes on,
Papa said, "willie dont you rap no ¹more."

Chorus:

⁴*way downtown just ¹fooling around,*
⁵*Took me to the ¹jail.*
⁴*It's oh me, and it's ¹oh my,*
⁵*No one to go my ¹bail.*

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.

This one old shirt is about all I got,
And a dollar is all I crave.
I brought nothing with me into this old world,
Ain't gonna take nothing to my grave.

I like the hills of west Virginia,
I like the hills of Tennessee.
North, south, east or west,
It's home, sweet home to me.