Way Downtown-Doc Watson

```
F                 C
Way downtown just fooling around
G7                  C
They took me to the jail
F              C
Oh me and it's oh my
G7               C
No one to go my bail

   F                          C
It was late last night when Willie came home
G7                             C
I heard him a-rapping on the door
        F                                C
He's a slipping and a sliding with them new shoes on
G7                                       C
Momma said Willie don't you rap no more
```

Repeat #1

```
  F                      C
I wish I was over at my sweet Sally's house
G7                         C
Sitting in that big armed chair
F                    C
One arm around this old guitar
G7                            C
And the other one around my dear
```

Repeat #1

```
F                          C
Now it's one old shirt is bout all that I got
G7                          C
And a dollar is all that I crave
  F                                C
I brought nothing with me into this old world
G7                                 C
Ain't gonna take nothing to my grave
```

Repeat #1