

Hank Snow, Nobody Knows But Me

Nobody knows about the jailhouse blues till you get within four walls
And the jailerman turns that big black key that's when your spirit falls
Then you drag yourself up to the bars and while you gaze out at the stars
This is what you say

Why did I stray from the righteous path nobody knows but me
There on the outside you all can laugh I don't need your sympathy
For after I'm paid for the liquor I've sold
Gonna leave this place worth my weight in gold
So why did I stray from the righteous path nobody knows but me
[dobro]

When you realize that you're all alone sittin' in a two-by-four
That little cell is just a taste of hell if you ain't been there before
Well you're locked up tight but they treat you fair
You get everything that you need in there
That's just why I say
Why did I stray from the righteous path...