

KNOXVILLE GIRL

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I MET A GIRL IN KNOXVILLE

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A TOWN WE ALL KNOW WELL

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EVERY SUNDAY EVENIN' OUT IN HER HOME I'D DWELL

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WE WENT TO TAKE AN EVENIN' WALK

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ABOUT A MILE FROM TOWN

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I PICKED A STICK UP OFF THE GROUND AND KNOCKED THAT FAT GIRL DOWN

SHE FELL DOWN ON HER BENDED KNEE; FOR MERCY SHE DID CRY
OH WILLIE DEAR, DON'T KILL ME HERE, I'M NOT PREPARED TO DIE
SHE NEVER SPOKE ANOTHER WORD; I ONLY BEAT HER MORE
UNTIL THE GROUND AROUND ME WITH HER BLOOD DID FLOW

I TOOK HER BY HER GOLD CURLS AND DRAGGED HER 'ROUND AND 'ROUND
THROWED HER IN THE RIVER THAT FLOWS THRU KNOXVILLE TOWN
GO DOWN, GO DOWN, YOU KNOXVILLE GIRL WITH DARK AND ROLLIN' EYES
GO DOWN, GO DOWN, YOU KNOXVILLE, YOU NEVER COULD BE MY BRIDE

I STARTED BACK TO KNOXVILLE; GOT THERE 'BOUT MIDNIGHT
MY MOTHER SHE WAS WORRIED, SHE WOKE UP IN A FRIGHT
SAYIN' DEAR SON, WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO BLOODY YOUR CLOTHES SO
I TOLD MY ANXIOUS MOTHER I WAS BLEEDING AT THE NOSE

I CALLED FOR ME A CANDLE TO LIGHT MYSELF TO BED
I CALLED FOR ME A HANDKERCHIEF TO BIND MY ACHIN' HEAD
ROLL AND TUMBLED WHOLE NIGHT THRU AS TROUBLES WAS FOR ME
LIKE FLAMES OF HELL AROUND MY BED AND IN MY EYES COULD SEE

THEY CARRIED ME DOWN TO KNOXVILLE AND PUT ME IN A CELL
MY FRIENDS TRIED TO GET ME OUT, BUT NONE WOULD PUT MY BAIL
I'M HERE TO WASTE MY LIFE AWAY DOWN IN THIS DIRTY OLD JAIL
BECAUSE I MURDERED THAT KNOXVILLE GIRL, THE GIRL I LOVED SO WELL