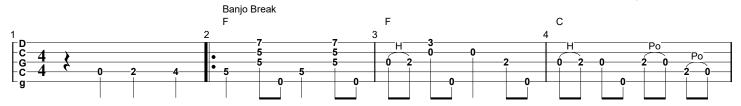
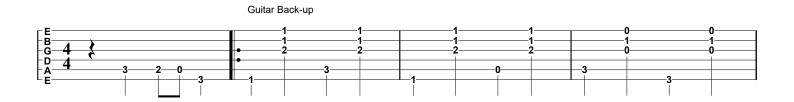
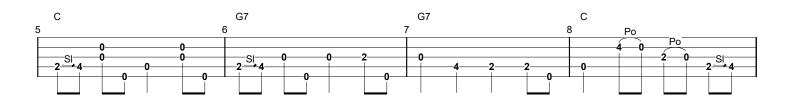
## Way Down Town - clawhammer C

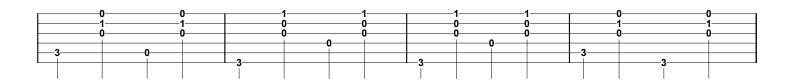
From Doc Watson

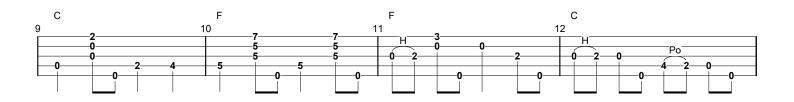
TablEdited by Jan-Olov Sundqvist

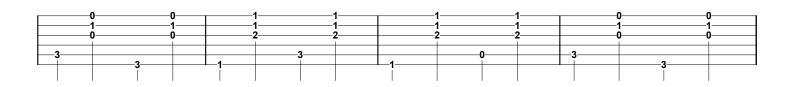


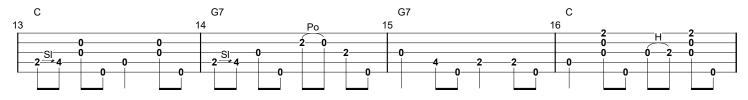


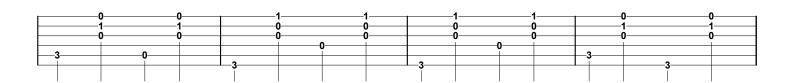


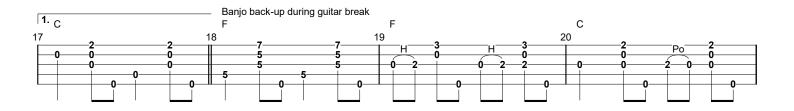


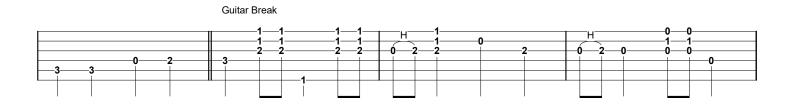


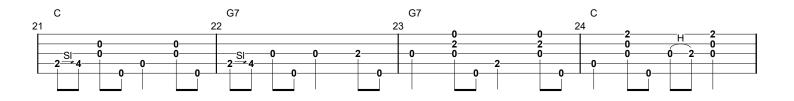


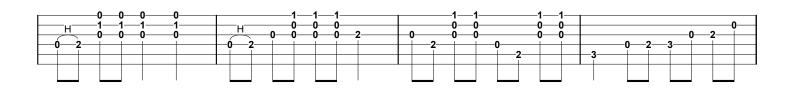


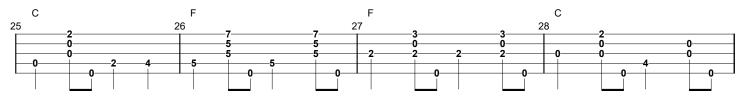


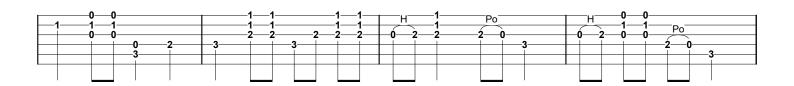


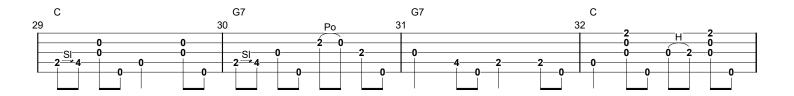


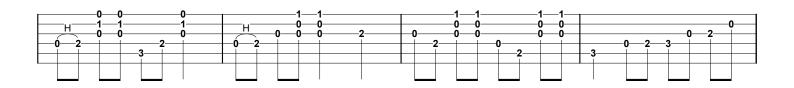


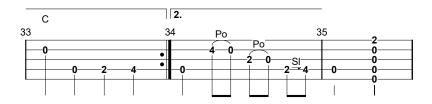


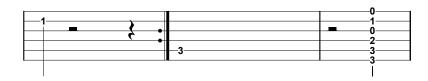












Way downtown just foolin' around Took me to the jail It's oh me and it's oh my No one to go my bail

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

Way downtown just foolin' around

Took me to the jail It's oh me and it's oh my No one to go my bail

(break)

I wish I was over at my sweet Sally's house Sittin' in that big armed chair One arm around this old guitar And the other one around my dear Way down town just foolin' around Took me to the jail It's oh me and it's oh my No one to go my bail

(break)

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

Way down town just foolin' around Took me to the jail It's oh me and it's oh my No one to go my bail