

Cocaine

Trad.

Capo 5th fret (sounding key F major). Standard fingerpicking. The F chord is fingered with an open 5th string (A) in the bass. This, and the hammer-ons, requires the chord to be played using the thumb on the 6th string.

[C]Yonder come my baby all [C/g]dressed in red.

[F]Hey baby, I'm [F/g]bet[F]ter off [C]dead.

[C]Co[C/g]caine [G7]all around my [C]brain.

[C]Hey baby, won't you [C/g]come here quick.

[F]This old cocaine is [F/g]mak[F]ing me [C]sick.

[C]Co[C/g]caine [G7]all around my [C]brain.

Yonder come a baby all dressed in white,

hey baby gonna stay all night.

Cocaine all around my brain.

Yonder come a baby all dressed in blue.

Hey baby, what you're gonna do?

Cocaine all around my brain.

Hey baby, won't you come here quick.

This old cocaine is making me sick.

Cocaine all around my brain.

Well up and down 10th street, turned down main,
looking for a guy they call Cocaine.

Cocaine all around my brain.

Get out of here, Mama, I thought you understood;
You got no connections then you're no damn good.

Cocaine.....

Oh come here baby make it real quick

This damn cocaine is makin' me sick

Cocaine, damn you old cocaine.

Then I walked down 10th street, turned down Beale,
looking for a guy they call Lucille.

Cocaine all around my brain.

I woke up this mornin', Lord, I had a hunger pain.

And all I want for breakfast is my good cocaine,

Cocaine, aw you ol' cocaine.

Cocaine, cocaine,

'Round my heart and runnin' 'round my brain,

Cocaine, aw, you ol' cocaine.

Jump out of bed, Mama, run downtown;

Take along the money and look all around.

Find the man, the man that sells cocaine.

Come here, Mama, come here quick;

That ol' coke's got me and I'm feelin' sick.

Cocaine, aw you ol' cocaine.

Every time my baby and me go up town

Police come and they knock me down

Cocaine all around my brain

Yonder comes my baby, she's dressed in red

She's got a shotgun, says she's gonna kill me dead

Cocaine all around my brain

Better come here mama come her quick

This ol cocaine is makin' me sick

Cocaine, aw you old cocaine.

Early one morning, half past four

Cocaine come knockin' on my door

Cocaine all around my brain

Cocaine's for horses and it's not for men

Doctor said it kill you but he don't say when

Cocaine all around my brain

Hey baby you better come here quick

This old cocaine is making me sick

Cocaine all around my brain