

Huntsville

By Merle Haggard

That old white haired judge in Dallas
 Didn't pay my story no mind
 They're takin' me down to Huntsville
 I'm bringin' in a load of time
 They caught me on a caper that I planned for days
 And proved everything I done
 I'm on my way to Huntsville
 But I'm looking for a chance to run

My hands don't fit no choppin' pole
 And cotton never was my beg
 The man better keep both eyes on me
 Or they're gonna lose old Hag
 Hey there ain't so far to Mexico
 That I can't find my way
 They're takin' me down to Huntsville
 But I'm not gonna stay

Solo

They got me chain and leg irons
 I guess they got a good excuse
 They know I'm gonna run the first chance
 I get cause they never gonna cut me loose
 And I really don't care if they shoot me down
 I'll never be free again
 I've got two long life terms to do
 Both runnin' end on end

Yeah it ain't so far to Mexico
 That I can't find my way
 They're takin' me down to Huntsville
 But I'm not gonna stay