

## Huntsville

Album: Someday We'll Look Back / I Love Dixie Blues

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'd planned for days,  
And proved everything I done.  
I'm on my way to Huntsville,  
But I'm lookin' for a chance to run.

My hands don't fit no choppin' pole,  
And cotton never was my bag.  
The man better keep both eyes on me,  
Or they're gonna lose ol' Hag.

## Chorus:

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.

They got me chained in leg irons,  
I guess they got a good excuse.  
They know I'm gonna run the first chance I get,  
'Cause they're never gonna cut me loose.

And I don't really 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.

[repeat chorus]