

THERE AIN'T NO GOOD CHAIN GANG

Bet it ain't a rainin' back home bet your sister's still on the phone
Bet mama's in the kitchen cookin' fried chicken wishin' that I hadn't went
wrong

Oh but mama don't you worry everything's gonna be alright

They're teachin' us a lot of new things in here

There ain't no good in an evil hearted woman

And I ain't cut out to be no Jesse James

And you don't go writin' hot checks down in Mississippi

And there ain't no good chain gang

[guitar]

Papa's readin' yesterday's mail wishin' that the hay was all baled

I bet that he's a wishin' we could go fishin'

Stead of me sittin' here in this ol' damned jail

There ain't no good...

No there ain't no kinda good...