

## Seven Weeks In County

Billy Strings

I've got seven weeks in county, boys, but I don't blame the man  
I've won and lost some poker chips, but I won't blame the hand  
It's been seven years of famine, but I never blamed the land  
Just give me peace and quiet, boss, I'll take it where I can  
Give me peace and quiet, boss, I'll take it where I can

My only enemy is out to get me  
To make me pay for what I've done  
He's out to catch me, and he's on the trail to find me  
Sure as hell he'll whip me when he does  
Yeah, sure as hell he'll whip me when he does

There's a hunger in my belly and a pounding in my head  
Buzzards turn impatiently, expecting I'll be dead  
Desert sun is burning high above, my shadow can't find shade  
I got seven weeks in county to lay in that bed I made  
Seven weeks in county to lay in that bed I made

My only enemy is out to get me  
To make me pay for what I've done  
He's out to catch me, and he's on the trail to find me  
Sure as hell he'll whip me when he does  
Sure as hell he'll whip me when he does

Each day, I see his evil eyes, the man who put me here  
See him when I shave my face, so guilty in the mirror  
Looking back, disgusted with a hollow hateful stare  
For seven weeks in county and for always, everywhere  
Seven weeks in county and for always, everywhere

My worst enemy's out to get me  
To make me pay for what I've done  
Out to catch me, and he's on the trail to find me  
Sure as hell he'll whip me when he does  
Sure as hell he'll whip me when he does