

Send Me To The 'lectric Chair

Dinah Washington

Judge you wanna hear my plea, before you open up your court
But I don't want no sympathy, 'cause I done cut my good man's t
hroat

I caught him with a trifling Jane, I warned him 'bout before
I had my knife and went insane, and the rest you ought to know

Judge, judge, please mister judge, send me to the 'lectric chai
r

Judge, judge, good mister judge, let me go away from here

I wanna take a journey, to the devil down below
I done killed my man, I wanna reap just what I sow

Oh judge, judge, lordy lordy judge, send me to the 'lectric cha
ir

Judge, judge, hear me judge, send me to the 'lectric chair

I love him so dear, I cut him with my barlow1, I kicked him in
the side

I stood here laughing o'r him, while he wallowed around and die
d

Oh judge, judge, lordy judge, send me to the 'lectric chair
Judge, judge, sweet mister judge, send me to the 'lectric chair
Judge, judge, good kind judge, burn me 'cause I don't care

I don't want no one good mayor, to go my bail

I don't want to spend no, ninety-nine years in jail

So judge, judge, good kind judge, send me to the 'lectric chair