

Two 6's Upside Down

Dropkick Murphys

It's a long old time in a hard rock jail
It's a long old time gone by
It's a long old time I've laid in jail
And I've still got ninety-nine

You see I set myself in a gambling game
And I couldn't half-play my hand
I was thinking about that woman I loved
Run away with another man

Run away with another man
Run away with another man
I was thinking about that woman I loved
Run away with another man

The cards come round the table
Oh that's such a worried mind
My stack of gold I've wasted away
And I lost 'bout ninety-nine

I lost 'bout ninety-nine
I lost 'bout ninety-nine
My stack of gold I've wasted away
And I lost 'bout ninety-nine

I walked into the hot shop boys
I got me a big .44
I was thinking 'bout that woman I loved
That I'd never see no more

That I'd never see no more
That I'd never see no more
I was thinking 'bout that woman I loved
That I'd never see no more

It wasn't long till I'd seen 'em again
He ran away, left her behind
I'd laid 'em low with my old .44
And the judge gave me ninety-nine

The judge gave me ninety-nine
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I'd laid 'em low with my old .44
And the judge gave me ninety-nine

The jury said he'll have to pay
The clerk he look around at me
No, judge he spoke my number, Lord
Two sixes upside down

Two sixes upside down
Two sixes upside down
The mean old judge, he called my number, Lord
Two sixes upside down

It's a long old time in a hard rock jail
It's a long old time gone by

It's a long old time I've laid in jail
And I've still got ninety-nine
It's a long old time in a hard rock jail
It's a long old time gone by
It's a long old time I've laid in jail
And I've still got ninety-nine

Two sixes upside down
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