

Trudy

Gary Stewart

Call up Trudy on the telephone send a letter in the mail
Tell her I'm hung up in Dallas they won't let me out of this jail

If she asks you how I'm fairin' tell her I'm about to lose my mind

Worried about old John Lee Walker and the girl I left behind

John Lee Walker was a car mechanic and hand for cover and mouth
for cash

Luckiest man in Dallas County had a gold watch chain and a black moustache

He loved his whiskey and he loved his women drove a big long Cadillac limousine

Kept a big fine fancy townhouse in Dallas and a hotel suite in New Orleans

Carried a switchblade knife in his left hip pocket a .44 hog leg up under his coat

Cut you down in a New York minute if he catch you cheatin' that was all she wrote

So call up Trudy on the telephone send a letter in the mail
Tell her I'm hung up in Dallas they won't let me out of this jail

If she asks you how I'm fairin' tell her I'm about to lose my mind

Worried about old John Lee Walker and the girl I left behind

I just got to town last Friday evening sure as hell didn't mean to stay

I was on my way back to Louisiana had a powerful thirst and six months pay

I met a peroxide blonde in a bar on D-ville I was flyin' high and feelin' mean
Poured down a bottle and a half of red eye dropped thirty-five dollars in the slot machine

And the boys in the back was dealing seven cards I set down and won me a hundred-ten

I was rakin' in chips like Grant took Richmond till big John Lee come strollin' in

He ripped off the bar like a 707 pretty soon he done won all of my bread

I accused him of cheating he reached for a pistol grabbed a chair and went upside of his head

Then I took off a running like a motorcycle heard the bullets w
hinin' and sirens wail
But it took half the cops in Dallas County just to put one coon
ass boy in jail

So call up Trudy on the telephone send a letter in the mail
Tell her I'm hung up in Dallas they won't let me out of this ja
il
If she asks you how I'm fairin' tell her I'm about to lose my m
ind
Worried about old John Lee Walker and the girl I left behind

Call up Trudy on the telephone send a letter in the mail
Tell her I'm hung up in Dallas they won't let me out of this ja
il
If she asks you how I'm fairin' tell her I'm about to lose my m
ind
Worried about old John Lee Walker and the girl I left behind