

## Third Degree

Jack Bruce

Got me accused of peeping  
I can't see a thing  
Got me accused of pettin  
I can't even raise my hand  
Bad luck  
Bad luck is killing me  
I can't stand it no more  
No more of this third degree

Got me accused of murder  
I aint never harmed a man  
Got me accused of forgery  
I can't even write my name  
Bad luck  
Bad luck is killing me  
I can't stand it no more  
No more of this third degree

Got me accused of taxes  
I don't have a lousy dime  
Got me accused of children  
And there ain't nary one of them mine  
Bad luck  
Bad luck is killing me  
I can't stand it no more  
No more of this third degree