

Little Sadie

Moriarty

Went out last night, I took a little round
I met my Little Sadie and I blowed her down
Went back home and got into bed
A forty-four smokeless under my head

Woke up in the morning 'bout a half past nine
The hacks and the buggies always standing in line
Gents and the gamblers standing all round
Taking little Sadie to her burying ground

Then I begin to think what a deed I'd done
I grabbed my hat and away I run
Take a little run but a little too slow
They overtook me in Jericho

Standing on the corner, reading the bill
When up stepped the sheriff from Thomasville
He says, young man, ain't your name Brown
Remember that night you shot Sadie down

I said, yes, sir, my name is Lee
I murdered little Sadie in the first degree
And first degree and second degree
If you got any papers, won't you read 'em to me

Went out last night, I took a little round
I met my Little Sadie and I blowed her down
Went back home and got into bed
A forty-four smokeless under my head
[?] a half past nine
The hacks and the buggies always standing in line
Gents and the gamblers standing all round
Taking little Sadie to her burying ground

Then I begin to think what a deed I'd done
I grabbed my hat and away I run
Took a little run but a little too slow
They overtook me in Jericho

I, standing on the corner, reading the bill
When up stepped the sheriff from Thomasville
He says, young man, ain't your name Brown
Remember that night you shot Sadie down

I said, yes, sir, my name is Lee
I murdered little Sadie in the first degree
And first degree and second degree
If you got any papers, won't you read 'em to me

They took me downtown and dressed me in black
Put me on the train and started me back
They crammed me back in that Thomasville jail
And I had no money for to go my bail

That judge and the jury, they took their stand
The judge had the papers in his right hand
Forty one days and forty one nights

Forty one years to wear the ball and the strip