

Doin' Time

The Red Clay Strays

Judge asked me, "How do you plead?"
"Guilty your honor, have mercy on me"
Threw me inside the penitentiary
Charged me on a count of armed robbery

Punishment fit the crime
I'll be here for a while just doin' time

Well I ain't lookin' forward to the light of day
Put me in the middle of a rowdy chain gang
Blooded hands just swingin' away
Breakin' up dirt in that Texas clay

Punishment fit the crime
I'll be here for a while just doin' time

Well, two years have come and two years have gone
Swear two years never felt so long
Hopin' and a-prayin' for a shot at parole
Bein' here been drainin' my soul

Punishment fit the crime
I'll be here for a while just doin' time

Punishment fit the crime
I'll be here for a while