WELL,

AND LOVE GOT ME OUT

WITH ANOTHER MAN AND IT **COST ME NINETY-NINE ON A PRISON** FARM IN GEORGIA CLOSE TO THE FLORIDA LINE WELL, I'D BEEN HERE FOR TWO LONG MADE THE WARDEN MY FRIEND AND SO HE SENTENCED ME TO A LIFE OF EASE TAKIN' CARE OF OL' RED NOW, OL' RED, HE'S THE DAMNEDEST DOG THAT I'VE EVER SEEN GOT A NOSE THAT CAN SMELL A TWO-DAY TRAIL HE'S A FOUR LEGGED TRACKING' MACHINE YOU CAN CONSIDER YOURSELF MIGHTY LUCKY TO GET PAST THE GATORS AND THE QUICKSAND BEDS BUT ALL THESE YEARS THAT I'VE BEEN HERE AIN'T NOBODY GOT PAST RED AND THE WARDEN SANG COME ON SOMEBODY, WHY DON'T YOU RUN? OL' RED'S ITCHIN' TO HAVE A LITTLE FUN GET MY LANTERN, GET MY GUN RED'LL HAVE YOU TREED 'FORE THE MORNIN' COMES WELL, I PAID OFF THE GUARD AND I SLIPPED OUT A LETTER TO MY COUSIN UP IN TENNESSEE OH AND HE BROUGHT DOWN A BLUE TICK HOUND SHE WAS PRETTY AS SHE COULD BE WELL THEY PENNED HER UP IN THE SWAMPLAND 'BOUT A MILE JUST SOUTH OF THE GATE AND I'D TAKE OL' RED FOR HIS EVENING RUN I'D JUST DROP HIM OFF AND WAIT AND THE WARDEN SANG COME ON SOMEBODY, WHY DON'T YOU RUN? OL' RED'S ITCHIN' TO HAVE A LITTLE FUN GET MY RED GOT REAL USED TO SEEIN' HIS LADY EVERY NIGHT AND SO I KEPT HIM AWAY FOR THREE OR FOUR DAYS AND WAITED 'TIL THE TIME GOT RIGHT WELL, I MADE MY RUN WITH THE EVENING SUN AND I SMILED WHEN I HEARD 'EM TURN RED OUT 'CAUSE I WAS HEADED NORTH TO TENNESSEE AND OL' RED WAS HEADED SOUTH AND THE WARDEN SANG COME ON SOMEBODY, WHY DON'T YOU RUN? OL' RED'S ITCHIN' **GUN RED'LL HAVE YOU** TO HAVE A LITTLE FUN GET MY LANTERN, GET MY

TREED 'FORE THE MORNIN' COMES NOW RED HAIRED BLUE TICKS ALL IN THE SOUTH LOVE GOT ME IN HERE

BIAKE SHEITON