

## **Blind Boy Fuller**

### **"Big House Bound"**

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Then I sent for my friends, "Please spare the rod"  
Then I sent for my friends, "Please spare the rod"  
Then my friends sent me word, "Lord the times was too  
dog-gone hard"

I got friends 'as got money, "Please tell 'em to go my  
bail"  
I got friends 'as got money, "Please tell 'em to go my  
bail"  
And my friends sent me word, "Had no business in the  
county jail"

Then I felt so right till the judge turned around and  
frowned  
Then I felt so right till the judge turned around and  
frowned  
Says, "I'm sorry for you buddy, but you're on your last-  
go-round"

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