

Cledus T. Judd **"Katie Bar The Door"**

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I could tell the way she held me
Out on that sawdust floor
That later on that evening
It be Katie bar the door

No wedding band was a showin'
But I wasn't looking too hard
The next thing I knew we pulled up to
The Blue Moon trailer park

She poured us a double
Then she pulled the shades on down
And I was in hog heaven
Till I started lookin' around

I saw cigars in the ashtray
Then I saw an old twelve gauge
Then I heard his truck come a driving up
And I can see me blown away

Oh, Katie bar the door
Is that your husband coming home
(I think he's here)
I took it for granted
You were living here alone
(What am I going to do)

I don't think he'd believe me
No matter what I said
Katie bar the door
And hide me underneath the bed

'Cause he came in about half drunk
And thank God he didn't see
My red underwear on the rabbit ears
Of that black and white TV

I's under the bed all doubled up
With my kidneys about to bust
The dust fell off them box springs
As those two fell into lust

I laid real still the morning came
And he went on off to work
And she leaned over that Posturepedic
With that I still want you flirt

A sane man would have went on home
But that's something I ain't never been
Somehow the day just slipped away
Katie there he is again, oh, no

Oh, Katie bar the door
Is that your husband coming home
(I'm in a mess)
I took it for granted
You were living here alone
(He's got a gun)

I don't think he'd believe me, no matter what I said
(It's loaded)
Katie bar the door
Hide me underneath the bed

Katie, Katie, Katie
Baby what we gonna do
I got my pants on backwards
And I'm looking for my boots

You can tell him I'm your brother tell him I'm a bookie
Or that I'm a Den Scout mother selling Girl Scout
cookies
Baby find me a wig high heel shoes
Say I'm ugly Aunt Eunice from Baton Rouge

Honey, honey, honey
Finally what a man will try
When he's underneath his death bed fearing for his life

Oh, Katie bar the door
Is that your husband coming home
(Where's my keys)
I took it for granted
You were living here alone
(Oh, they're in my britches)

I don't think he'd believe me no matter what I said
(Where's my britches)
Katie bar the door
Hide me underneath the bed

Katie, Katie, Katie
Oh my gosh, see ya

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