MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Clyde Mcphatter "Thirty Days"

Visit "Thirty Days" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm gonna give you thirty days to get back home I done talked to the gypsey woman on the telephone She gonna send out a world wide hoodoo That'll be the very thing that'll suit ya I'm gonna see that you be back home in thirty days

Oh thirty days (thirty days!)

Oh thirty days (thirty days!)

I'm gonna see that you be back home in thirty days

Gonna send out a world wide hoodoo

That'll be the very thing that'll suit ya

I'm gonna see that you be back home in thirty days.

I done talked to the judge in private early this morning

And he took me to the sheriff's office to sign a warning (warrant?)

Gonna put a false charge again ya (against ya)

That'll be the very thing that'll send ya

I'm gonna see that you be back home in thirty days

Oh thirty days (thirty days)

Oh thirty days (thirty days)

Baby I'm gonna see that you be back home in thirty days

Gonna put a false charge again ya

That'll be the very thing that'll send ya

I'm gonna see that you be back home in thirty days

If I don't get no satisfaction from the judge

I'm gonna take it to the FBI and voice my grudge

If they don't give me no consolation

I'm gonna take it to the United Nations

I'm gonna see that you be back home in thirty days

Oh Thirty Days! (thirty days)

Oh Thirty Days! (thirty days)

Babe I'm gonna see that you be back home in thirty days

You don't give me no consolation

I'm gonna take it to the United Nations

I'm gonna see that you be back home in Thirty Days

Visit <u>Clyde Mcphatter</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.