

Grateful Dead "Little Sadie"

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Went down last night to take a look around
Met little Sadie and I blew her down
Went right home, went to bed
Forty-four colt smokes under my head

And I began to think what a deed I'd done
Grabbed my hat and away I run
Made a good run but a little too slow
They overtook me in Jericho

I'm standin' on the corner, ringin' the bell
Along came the sheriff from Thomasville
Says, "Young man, your name's Brown
Remember the night you blew Sadie down?"

"Oh, yes sir, my name is Lee
I murdered little Sadie in the first degree
First degree and the second degree
Got any papers won't you read 'em to me"

They took me downtown all dressed in black
Put me on the train and sent me back
Sent me back to the county jail
I had nobody to go for my bail

The judge and the jury they took the stand
The judge hold the paper in his right hand
Forty-one days, forty-one nights
Forty-one years to wear the ball and stripes

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