

Lee Greenwood

"Hutchinson Jail"

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Cold cold cold cold it's cold in the Hutchinson Jail

Somebody help me please I'm as helpless as can be
And I don't know what my life is comin' to
They say I shot a man but I never shot I ran
That was my first mistake I'm telling you

Ah it's cold in the Hutchinson Jail ah it's cold in the
Hutchinson Jail
Yeah it's cold cold cold cold it's cold in the Hutchinson
Jail

I got a wife in Wichita and a girl in Saginaw
And they both ain't heard from me in some time
I hate to disappoint 'em both but some feller under
oath
Said I did it and they believed his story not mine

Ah it's cold in the Hutchinson Jail...

Snow's all over the ground there ain't one robin around
That I'd trust to carry a message to a friend
Guess I'll just stay here till spring sure wish I knew
what's spring
They'd let me out so I can start again

Ah it's cold in the Hutchinson Jail...
Cold cold cold cold it's cold in the Hutchinson Jail

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