

Memphis May Fire

"Reachin' Pete"

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Friend, you go to Helena, stop on Cherry Street
Friend, you go to Helena, stop on Cherry Street
And just ask anybody to show you Reachin' Pete

He's the tallest man, walks on Cherry Street
He's the tallest man, walks on Cherry Street
And the baddest copper ever walked that beat

(spoken: Eh, let's go to town now, that's what I'm
talking about)

He met me one Sunday morning, just about the break
of day
He met me one Sunday morning, just about the break
of day
I was drinking my moonshine, he made me throw my
knife away

Well, he taken my partner down to the jail
Well, he taken my partner down to the jail
After he locked her up, he turned and went her bail

Reachin' Pete's all right, but his buddy
Reachin' Pete's all right, but his buddy
Every time he meet you, he ready for plenty hell

(spoken: Look out, now, here comes Reachin' Pete and
Buzzell
Don't let 'em catch you, it'll be too bad, I'm telling you
Ahw, shake it, that's what I'm talking about
Boys, you tired?
Shucks, I'll go a long time

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