

## Nits

### "Leon McDuff"

Visit "[Leon McDuff](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Ladies and gentlemen of the jury  
I come before you to plead for the life of Leon McDuff  
Ladies and gentlemen on the jury  
I asking you to be the judge of when enough is enough

Now Leon McDuff has worked on his daddy's farm  
everyday since the day that he was born  
Plowing in the fields and hoeing in the garden and  
helping pick the cotton and the corn  
Then came the time of the Mississippi floods and all of  
his work went down the drain  
The land was parched by the sun and blown by the  
wind and finally washed away by the rain

So he went to his friends to get some help from them  
but their crops and their money was all gone  
So he went to the bank to mortgage his home but the  
bank wouldn't give Leon a loan  
He could not decide how his family would survive with  
no crops and no money to buy food  
And as he struggled with his hands to rework his land  
the notice came that said his land tax was due

#### Chorus

Now in an air-conditioned office on the other side of  
town sat a government official with a frown  
'Cause he'd been trying for so long to find land to build  
a summer home but cheap river land could not be  
found  
Then in the middle of his gloom his boss walked in the  
room and said I've got some real good news for the  
house you've planned  
There's a farmer who's so poor and who's luck has run  
so sour that he can not pay the taxes on his land

So just you wait a week or two 'til the money's over due  
then go to the cashier down the hall  
With his deed in your hand pay the taxes on the land  
have the sheriff give Leon McDuff a call  
Have him tell Leon to move by the last day of July

because the taxes on his land are overdue  
Tell him he has to move away 'cause the taxes were not  
paid then all his river land belongs to you

Chorus

Now in that air-conditioned office in about a week or  
two came the sheriff saying I've got some bad news  
That Leon McDuff says he's had some bad luck and  
he'll try to get the money but he aint agonna' move  
That official he jumped up and grabbed the sheriff by  
the arm he said we're going down to take that land  
today  
So he and the sheriff drove down to Leon's farm to tell  
the McDuffs to move away

There stood Leon on his land with a shotgun in his  
hand, his eyes narrowed 'neath the brim of his hat  
He said "I've worked hard on this land as a boy and as  
a man I aint gonna lose it to no god damned  
bureaucrat."

Well that bureaucrat got mad and grabbed the gun in  
Leon's hand and in the struggle an explosion cracked  
the air  
And when the smoke and dust had cleared and the  
ringing left their ears, the sheriff lay a dying on the  
ground

Chorus

Now on this table I will lay, this gun "Exhibit A" with two  
sets of fingerprints as you can see  
But other hands were here unperceived by eye or ear  
that helped trigger off this awful tragedy  
Now to me it's still unclear just what really caused the  
problem here  
There's much too much we've got to know before we  
know enough  
So we can't find out today where all the guilt should lay  
but it shouldn't be on Leon McDuff

Chorus

Visit [Nits](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.