

The Charlie Daniels Band

"Wichita Jail"

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I woke up on a cement floor this mornin,
My head felt like somebody been walkin on it,
Don't know how I got here,
Don't remember nothin at all,
But if I done all the things that they say I did,
Well I sure musta had a ball

Cause in 30 more days
I'm goin back home,
To see that gal of mine,
But the Wichita Jail
is a long long way
from the Tupelo County line,
I gotta do my time

Well I aint got a cent of the money I had
I spent it
Shirts tore, my shoes got a big hole in it,
There's a king size knot on the side of my head
And I got one big black eye
But brother if you think I look bad,
You oughtta see that other guy

Cause in 30 more days
I'm goin back home,
To see that gal of mine,
But the Wichita Jail
is a long long way
from the Tupelo County line,
I gotta do my time

Well this nine pound hammer feels like it weighs a ton
Makin lil ones outta big ones in this red hot Kansas sun
I just hope I can make it 30 more days
And get out of this mess I'm in,
And if I ever get back to Mississippi
I aint ever gonna leave again

Cause in 30 more days
I'm goin back home,
To see that gal of mine,
But the Wichita Jail

is a long long way
from the Tupelo County line,
I gotta do my time
I gotta do my time
I gotta do my time
I gotta do my time

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