Mercyful Fate "At The Sound Of The Demon Bell"

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That old white haired judge from Dallas Didn't pay my story no mind They're takin' me down to Huntsville I'm bringin' in a load of time

They caught me on a caper that I planned for days And proved everything I done I'm on my way to Huntsville But I'm looking for a chance to run

My hands don't fit no choppin' hoe And cotton never was my bag The man better keep both eyes on me Or they're gonna lose old Hag

It ain't so far to Mexico
That I can't find my way
They're takin' me down to Huntsville
But I'm not gonna stay

They got me chained in leg irons
I guess they got a good excuse
They know I'm gonna run the first chance I get
'Cause they're never gonna cut me loose

And I really don't care if they shoot me down I'll never be free again I've got two long life turns to do Both runnin' end on end

It ain't so far to Mexico
That I can't find my way
They're takin' me down to Huntsville
But I'm not gonna stay

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