

## Willie Dixon

### "Third Degree"

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Got me accused of peeping, I can't see a thing  
Got me accused of petting, I can't even raise my hand  
Bad luck, bad luck is killing me

Well I just can't stand no more of this third degree  
Got me accused of murder, I ain't harmed a man  
Got me accused of forgery, I can't even write my name

Got me accused of taxes, I ain't got a dime  
Got me accused of children, and ain't nary one of them  
was mine

Got me accused of taxes, I ain't got a dime  
Got me accused of children, and ain't nary one of them  
was mine

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