

Rick Nelson

"Five Minutes More"

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There's a man in a suit at my front door
And he's got some paper in his hand
Says I got to come down to the station
And he hopes I'll take it like a man

'Cause they caught me takin' what wasn't mine
And it looks like I'll be doin' time
(Doin' time)

Give me five minutes more
To tell my baby goodbye

Well, they stood me up in front of a jury
And they told me what it was I'd done
And the judge said we're findin' you guilty

I said, "Judge, I'm not the guilty one"
There wasn't anythin' left I could say
'Cause they sentenced me to ninety days
(Ninety days)

Give me five minutes more
To tell my baby goodbye

Baby, I got somethin' to say
You know they're gonna put me away
It'll only be a matter of days
Then I'm comin' back to you
Comin' back to you, comin' back to you

Well, they're gonna put some walls around me
And there's nothin' anyone can do
I'm gonna do my time in the county
And I hope that time is all that I lose

Maybe this won't be so bad
Woman, don't you look so sad
(Look so sad)

Give me five minutes more
To tell my baby goodbye
Give me five minutes more

To tell my baby goodbye

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