

## Robert Wilkins

### "Police Sergeant Blues"

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I'm gonna tell you, baby, tell you now  
If you don't want me, you don't have to dog me around  
Because that old girl's mad with me, friend, but I don't  
care  
'Cause that old girl's mad with me, friends, but I don't  
care

Now look-a yonder, baby, what I see?  
A police and a sergeant, they is comin' after me  
Because that old girl's mad with me, friends, but I don't  
care

I'm gonna tell you that I'm forced to take the ride  
When you see me goin', baby, hang your head and cry  
Because that old girl's mad with me, friends, but I don't  
care

I'm gonna tell the judge that I know that I done wrong  
You go and get some lawyers to come and go my bond  
Because that old girl's mad with me, friends, but I don't  
care

I know the judge is gonna give me thirty long days  
I made it up in my mind, baby, to go and stay  
Because that old girl's mad with me, friends, but I don't  
care

I'm going out and work out my time  
Because the girl I love, she's not got a dime  
Because that old girl's mad with me, friends, but I don't  
care

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