

## Kingston Trio, The "Bad Man's Blunder"

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Well, early one evenin' I was rollin' around  
I was feelin' kind of mean, I shot a deputy down  
Strollin' on home and I went to bed  
Well, I laid my pistol up under my head

He strolled along home  
(I took my time)  
And he went to bed  
(Thought I'd sleep some)

Laid his pistol  
(Big twenty-two)  
Up under his head  
(I keep it handy)

Well, early in the mornin' 'bout the break of day  
I figured it was time to make a getaway  
Steppin' right along but I was steppin' too slow  
Got surrounded by a sheriff down in Mexico

He was steppin' right along  
(Were a-high footin' it)  
But he was steppin' too slow  
(It was a sultry day)

Got surrounded by a sheriff  
(Boxed in)  
In Mexico  
(I didn't even have a chance to see the country)

When I was arrested, I didn't have a dime  
The sheriff says, "Son, you're ridin' free this time  
Where you're goin' you won't need a cent  
'Cause the great state of Texas gonna pay your rent"

'Cause where you're goin'  
(I think he means jail)  
You won't need a cent  
(Well, he knows I'm broke)

'Cause the great state of Texas

(Yippee)  
Gonna pay your rent  
(I'm mighty grateful, fellas)

Well, I didn't have a key and I didn't have a file  
Naturally I stayed around until my trial  
The judge was an old man, ninety-three  
And I didn't like the way the jury looked at me

Well, the judge was an old man  
(Too old)  
Ninety-three  
(Entirely too old)  
I didn't like the way the jury looked at me  
I think they were suspicious

The judge and the jury, they did agree  
They all said murder in the first degree  
The judge said, same

"I don't know whether to hang you or not  
But this your killing of deputy sheriffs  
Has just naturally got to stop"  
("You've got a point there, judge")

It was a most unsatisfactory trial  
They gave me ninety-nine years on the hard rock pile  
Ninety and nine on the hard rock ground  
All I ever did was shoot a deputy down

Ninety and nine  
(It could have been life)  
On the hard rock pile  
(They might-a hung me)  
And all he ever did was shoot a deputy down  
(This whole thing has sure been a lesson to me)  
(Bang, you're dead)

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