

Blackie And The Rodeo Kings, Turnkey

I've been waiting a long time
holding my tongue
studying the situation
run and get the turnkey
tell him to release the ill
for every man must have a chance
to save himself

you take care of blackjack
I'll carry Anne de Vil
she's out in the kitchen
makin' up for a Coupe de Ville
it's hard enough being truthful
without sounding self-righteous
run and get the turnkey
tell him I'm unconscious

too much medicine
trouble in my spirit
got nothin' to say
and got no one to hear it
too much medicine
trouble in my soul
run and get the turnkey
tell him I've lost control

you take care of blackjack

I've been waiting a long time