

# Merle Haggard, Huntsville

That old white haired judge in Dallas  
Didn't pay my story no mind  
They're takin' me down to Huntsville  
I'm bringin' in a load of time  
They caught me on a caper that I planned for days  
And proved everything I done  
I'm on my way to Huntsville  
Bt I'm looking for a chance to run  
My hands don't fit no choppin' pole  
And cotton never was my beg  
The men better keep both eyes on me  
Or they're gonna lose old Hag  
Hey there ain't so far to Mexico  
There I can find my way  
They're takin' me down to Huntsville  
But I'm not gonna stay  
They got me chain and leg irons  
I guess they got a good excuse  
They know I'm gonna run the first chance  
I get cause they never gonna cut me loose  
And I really don't care if they shoot me down  
I'll never be free again  
I've got two long life turns to do  
Both runnin' in the end  
Hey there ain't so far to Mexico  
There I can find my way  
They're takin' me down to Huntsville  
But I'm not gonna stay