

Moby Grape, Murder In My Heart For The Judge

I've got murder in my heart for the judge
I've got murder in my heart for the judge
Well that bad old judge wouldn't budge
I've got murder in my heart for the judge

Walked into the courtroom,
Know this was gonna bring me down
And that big fat bald representative of justice
And the prosecutor began to frown
I'm sorry, sorry for the things I've done
I sure want to change my evil ways
And the judge looked down at me and said
For getting smart boy, gonna give you
More than a lifetime

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Well that mean old judge wouldn't budge
I've got murder in my heart for the judge

Now he said if you look like a man
I will be your friend
Just give me your money
And cut off your hair boy
I don't want to see your ugly face again.

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I've got murder in my heart for the judge
Well that mean old judge he would not budge
I've got murder in my heart for the judge

I've got murder in my heart for the judge
Murder, murder in my heart
Murder, murder don't take me away
Murder, murder
Murder, in my heart
Murder, oh oh oh
Murder