

The Charlie Daniels Band, Wichita Jail

I woke up on a cement floor this mornin',
My head felt like somebody been walkin' on it,
Don't know how I got here,
Don't remember nothin' at all,
but if I done all the things that they say I did,
well I sure musta had a ball

'Cause in 30 more days
I'm goin' back home,
to see that gal of mine,
but the Wichita Jail
is a long long way
from the Tupelo County line,
I gotta do my time

Well I ain't got a cent of the money I had
I spent it
Shirts tore, my shoes got a big hole in it,
There's a king size knot on the side of my head
and I got one big black eye
But brother if you think I look bad,
you oughtta see that other guy

'Cause in 30 more days
I'm goin' back home,
to see that gal of mine,
but the Wichita Jail
is a long long way
from the Tupelo County line,
I gotta do my time

Well this nine pound hammer feels like it weighs a ton
makin lil ones outta big ones in this red hot Kansas sun
I just hope I can make it 30 more days
and get out of this mess I'm in,
and if I ever get back to Mississippi
I ain't ever gonna leave again

'Cause in 30 more days
I'm goin' back home,
to see that gal of mine,
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I gotta do my time
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