

# Cledus T. Judd, Katie Bar The Door

Cledus T. Judd (No Relation), Bruce Burch, Freddy Weller, BLT Publishing (BMI), Bruce Burch Music

I could tell the way she held me  
Out on that sawdust floor  
That later on that evening  
It be Katie bar the door

No wedding band was a showin  
But I wasn't looking too hard  
The next thing I knew we pulled up to the Blue Moon trailer park

She poured us a double  
Then she pulled the shades on down  
And I was in hog heaven  
Till I started lookin around  
I saw cigars in the ashtray  
Then I saw an old twelve gauge  
Then I heard his truck come a driving up  
And I can see myself blown away

OH  
Katie bar the door  
Is that your husband coming home  
(I think he's here)  
I took it for granted  
You were living here alone  
(What am I going to do???)  
I don't think he'd believe me no matter what I said  
Katie bar the door hide me underneath the bed

Cause he came in about half drunk  
And thank God he didn't see  
My red underwear on the rabbit ears  
Of that black and white TV  
I's under the bed all doubled up  
And my kidneys about to bust  
The dust fell off that box springs  
As those two fell into lust  
Huh huh hoo hoo hoo hoo

I laid real still the morning came and he went on off to work  
And she leaned over that Posturepedic  
With that I still want you flirt  
A sane man would have went on home  
But that's something I ain't never been  
Somehow the day just slipped away  
Katie there he is again

OH NO  
Oh  
Katie bar the door  
Is that your husband coming home  
(I'm in a mess)  
I took it for granted  
You were living here alone  
(He's got a gun)  
I don't think he'd believe me no matter what I said  
(It's LOADED)  
Katie bar the door hide me underneath the bed

Katie Katie Katie  
Baby what we gonna do  
I got my pants on backwards and I'm looking for my boots  
You can tell him I'm your brother tell him I'm a bookie

Or that I'm a den scout mother selling Girl Scout cookies  
Baby find me a wig high heel shoes  
Say I'm ugly aunt Eunice from Baton Rouge  
Honey honey honey  
Finally what a man will try  
When he's underneath his death bed fearing for his life

Oh  
Katie bar the door  
Is that your husband coming home  
(Where's my keys)  
I took it for granted  
You were living here alone  
(Oh they're in my britches)  
I don't think he'd believe me no matter what I said  
(Where's my britches)  
Katie bar the door hide me underneath the bed

Katie Katie Katie  
Oh my gosh see ya