

Derek Trucks, Ballad Of The Chicken Robber

Pistol's in the piss pot
Rooster's in the pie
All I need you to do for me
Is remember this alibi
Just remember

Sixty-nine in Chino
I didn't mean to shoot no dog
I worked alone, I'm a broken soul
Come down-state for a job
For a job

Come on Miss Lorena
I love to hear you sing
Pass me a wing

Run from Sacramento
Run from all I got
So we were drunk on 'bama Curtis
When they rolled that chicken lot
When they rolled that lot