

# Guy Clark, In The Jailhouse Now

I had a friend named Bill Campbell he used to rob steal and gamble  
And on the side he'd beg so he mopped up  
Well I told ol' Billy shouldn't do but ol' Bill said that he knew it  
So he started beggin' with a bucket instead of a cup  
He's in the jailhouse now he's in the jailhouse now  
Now ol' Bill fluffed his dove  
When he wrote a tuxedo to the country club  
He's in the jailhouse now

[ yodel ]

Now Bill had a gal named Saddle and she said have you seen Billy lately  
No I don't believe that he's about  
But ol' Saddle went down to the jail she it was just to take him his mail  
Then she whispered sheriff please don't let him out  
He's in the jailhouse now he's in the jailhouse now  
It was while ol' Bill's away  
Saddle's with the sheriff everyday he's in the jailhouse now

[ yodel ]

[ piano - guitar ]

[ yodel ]

Well I remember the last election the prohibitionists were in action  
Tryin' to elect themselves a president  
Bill Campbell and John Austin they rode from New Orleans to Boston  
And they've got a bottle in every settlement  
They're in the jailhouse now they're in the jailhouse now  
Lord they caught them out by the railroad track  
Stealin' a train to haul it back they're in the jailhouse now  
[ yodel ]