

The Kingston Trio, Bad Man's Blunder

Well, early one evening I was rollin' around. I was feelin' kind of mean. I shot a deputy down.
Strollin' on home and I went to bed. Well, I laid me pistol up under my head.
He strolled along home (I took my time) and he went to bed (Thought I'd sleep some)
Laid his pistol (Big twenty-two) up under his head (I keep it handy)

Well, early in the morning 'bout the break of day, I figured it was time to make a getaway.
Steppin' right along but I was steppin' too slow. Got surrounded by a sheriff down in Mexico.
He was steppin' right along (Were a-high footin' it) but he was steppin' too slow (It was a sultry day)
Got surrounded by a sheriff (Boxed in) in Mexico. (I didn't even have a chance to see the country.)

When I was arrested, I didn't have a dime. The sheriff says, "Son, you're ridin' free this time.
Where you're goin' you won't need a cent 'cause the great state of Texas gonna pay your rent.
'Cause where you're goin' (I think he means jail) you won't need a cent (Well, he knows I'm broke)
'Cause the great state of Texas (Yippee!) gonna pay your rent. (I'm mighty grateful, fellas)

Well, I didn't have a key and I didn't have a file. Natur'lly I stayed around until my trial.
The judge was an old man; ninety-three and I didn't like the way the jury looked at me.
The judge was an old man (Too old) Ninety-three (Entirely too old)
I didn't like the way the jury looked at me. (I think they were suspicious.)

The judge and the jury, they did agree. They all said murder in the first degree.
The judge said, "Son, I don't know whether to hang you or not, but this here killin' of deputy s

It was a most unsatisfactory trial. They gave me ninety-nine years on the hard rock pile.
Ninety and nine on the hard rock ground. All I ever did was shoot a deputy down.
Ninety and nine (It could have been life.) on the hard rock pile (They might-a hung me)
And all he ever did was shoot a deputy down (This whole thing has sure been a lesson to me. Ban