Bad Man's Blunder

Lee Hays, Cisco Houston

Intro: Chords for first line

F   **C7**   **F**
Well early one evenin' I was rolling around, I was feelin' kinda mean, I shot a deputy   down

                                                                                        C7   **F**
Strolled along home and I went to bed, Well I laid my pistol up under my head

            Bb   **F**
(He strolled along home): I took my time, (And he went to bed): Thought I'd sleep some

C7   **F**   **C7**   **F**
(Laid his pistrol): Big Twenty-Two, (Up under his head): I keep it handy

                                                                                          C7   **F**
Well early in the mornin' bout the break of day, I figured it was time to make a get - away

                                                                                    C7   **F**
Steppin' right along but I was steppin' too slow, got surrounded by a sheriff down in Mexi - co

                  Bb
(Well he was steppin' right along): I were a hot-footin' it

            F
(But he was steppin' too slow): It was a sultry day

            C7
(Got surrounded by a sheriff): Boxed in

      F   **C7**   **F**
(In Mexico): I didn't even have a chance to see the country

                                                                              C7   **F**
When I was arrested, well I didn't have a dime, the sheriff said, "Son you're riding free this time"

                                                                        C7   **F**
"Where you're going you won't need a cent, cause the great state of Texas gonna pay your rent."

            Bb   **F**
(Cause where you're going): I think he means jail, (You won't need a cent): Well, he knows I'm broke

            C7   **F**   **C7** **F**
(Cause the great state of Texas) Yippee! (Gonna pay your rent): I'm mighty grateful, fellas

                                                                        C7   **F**
Well I didn't have a key and I didn't have a file, naturally I stayed around until my trial

                                                                  C7   **F**
Judge was an old man, Ninety-three, and I didn't like the way the jury looked at me

            Bb   **F**
(Well the judge was an old man): Too old; (Ninety-three): Entirely too old

C7   **F**   **C7**   **F**
I didn't like the way.... the jury looked at me: I think they were suspicious

                                                                  C7   **F**
The judge and jury they did agree, they all said murder in the first degree

                        <mark>**TACET:**</mark>
The judge said "Son, Well I dunno whether to hang you or not,

                                                                  C7   **F**
but this here killin' of deputy sheriffs has just naturally got to stop."

                        C7   **F**
You gotta point there judge

                                                                        C7   **F**
It was a most unsatisfactory trial, they gave me ninety-nine years on the hard rock pile

                                                                  C7   **F**
Ninety and nine on the hard rock ground, and all I ever did was shoot a deputy   down

Bb   **F**
(Ninety and nine): It could have been life, (On the hard rock pile): They might-a hung me

      C7   **F**   **C7**   **F**
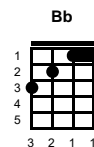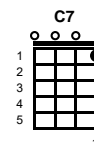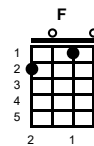(And all he ever did...was shoot a deputy down): This whole thing has sure been a lesson to me

ending:
<mark>**TACET:**</mark>
Bang! You're dead!

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mDMGMztg16g

STANDARD

F

C7

Bb

BARITONE

F

C7

Bb