

# Murder In My Heart for the Judge

## Moby Grape

I've got murder in my heart for the judge  
I've got murder in my heart for the judge  
Well, that bad old judge wouldn't budge  
I've got murder in my heart for the judge Walked into the courtroom  
Know this was gonna bring me down  
And that big fat bald representative of justice  
And the prosecutor began to frown I'm sorry, sorry for the things I've done  
I sure want to change my evil ways  
And the judge looked down at me and said  
For getting smart, boy  
Gonna give you more than a lifetime Murder in my heart for the judge  
I've got murder in my heart for the judge  
Well, that mean old judge wouldn't budge  
I've got murder in my heart for the judge Now he said, if you look like a man  
I will be your friend, just give me your money  
And cut off your hair, boy  
I don't want to see your ugly face again Murder in my heart for the judge  
I've got murder in my heart for the judge  
Well, that mean old judge he would not budge  
I've got murder in my heart for the judge I've got murder in my heart for the judge  
Murder, murder in my heart  
Murder, murder, don't take me away  
Murder, murder, murder in my heart  
Murder, oh, oh, oh, murder

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