

# In the Jailhouse Now

Guy Clark

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 it  
And 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 Now Bill had a gal named Sadie  
And she said have you seen Billy lately  
No I don't believe that he's about But ol' Sadie went down to the jail  
It was just to pay his bail  
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  
Sadie's with the sheriff everyday  
He's in the jailhouse now Oh, you remember the last election, yeah  
The prohibitionists was in action  
Tryin' to elect themselves a president And Bill Campbell and John Austin  
They rode from New Orleans to Boston  
[Incomprehensible] bottle in every settlement They're in the jailhouse now  
They're in the jailhouse now  
Lord they caught them down by the railroad track  
Stealin' a train to haul it back  
They're in the jailhouse now

Songwriters

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