

# Five Minutes More

[Rick Nelson](#)

There's a man in a suit at my front door  
And he's got some paper in his hand  
Says I got to come down to the station  
And he hopes I'll take it like a man 'Cause they caught me takin' what wasn't mine  
And it looks like I'll be doin' time  
(Doin' time) Give me five minutes more  
To tell my baby goodbye Well, they stood me up in front of a jury  
And they told me what it was I'd done  
And the judge said we're findin' you guilty I said, "Judge, I'm not the guilty one"  
There wasn't anythin' left I could say  
'Cause they sentenced me to ninety days  
(Ninety days) Give me five minutes more  
To tell my baby goodbye Baby, I got somethin' to say  
You know they're gonna put me away  
It'll only be a matter of days  
Then I'm comin' back to you  
Comin' back to you, comin' back to you Well, they're gonna put some walls around me  
And there's nothin' anyone can do  
I'm gonna do my time in the county  
And I hope that time is all that I lose Maybe this won't be so bad  
Woman, don't you look so sad  
(Look so sad) Give me five minutes more  
To tell my baby goodbye  
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