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 judgeWalked into the courtroom
Know this was gonna bring me down
And that big fat bald representative of justice
And the prosecutor began to frownI'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 lifetimeMurder 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 judgeNow 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 againMurder 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 judgeI'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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