There Ain't No Good Chain Gang

Merle Haggard

Bet it ain't a rainin' back home bet your sister's still on the phone
Bet mama's in the kitchen cookin' fried chicken wishin' that I hadn't went wrong
Oh but mama don't you worry everything's gonna be alright
They're teachin' us a lot of new things in here
There ain't no good in an evil hearted woman
And I ain't cut out to be no Jesse James
And you don't go writin' hot checks down in Mississippi
And there ain't no good chain gangPapa's readin' yesterday's mail wishin' that the hay was all baled
I bet that he's a wishin' we could go fishin'
Stead of me sittin' here in this ol' damned jail
There ain't no good...
No there ain't no kinda good...

Songwriters
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