

# Little Sadie

## Mark Lanegan

TraditionalWent out last night, take a little round  
Met little sadie and I blowed her down  
Then I run right home and went to bed  
With a forty-four smokeless under my headThe girls all heard little sadie was dead  
They went home to be ragged in red  
Come a slippin' and a slidin' down the street  
In their loose mother Hubbards and their stocking feetWell I began to think what a deed I'd done  
Grabbed my hat and I started to run  
I made a good run just a little too slow  
And they overtook me in jerichoStanding on the corner reading a bill  
Up stepped the sheriff of thomasville  
Said young man is your name lee brown?  
Remember the night you blowed sadie down?Yes I said my name is lee  
I murdered little sadie in a first degree  
First degree and a second degree  
If ya got any papers, read 'em to meTook me downtown, dressed me in black  
Put me on a train and send me back  
Didn't have no one to go on my bail  
Throw me back in the county jailJudge and the jury took their stand  
Judge had the papers in his hand  
Forty-one days and forty-one nights  
Forty-one years just to wear them stripes

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>