

11 Months and 29 Days

Johnny Paycheck

Busted in Austin, walkin' around in a daze
I'm sittin' in a slammer lookin' out through these bars in a haze
But it'll all clear up in 11 months and 29 days
Keep the Lone Star cold, the dance floor hot while I'm gone
Keep the Lone Star cold, the dance floor hot while I'm gone
Keep your hands off my woman, I ain't gonna be gone that long
That old judge put a sledgehammer in my hand
when he said
I'm gonna send you to Huntsville, shave your face and your head
I'm doin' 11/29, boys with a cement floor for my bed
Busted in Austin walkin' around in a daze, yes, I was
Now I'm sittin' in a slammer lookin' out the bars through a haze
But it'll all clear up in 11 months and 29 days, hey Lord

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