

# Little Sadie (Without Overdubs)

Bob Dylan

I went out last night to take a little round  
I met my Little Sadie and I brought her down  
I ran right home and I went to bed  
With a forty-four smokeless under my head  
I went out last night to take a little round  
I met my Little Sadie and I brought her down  
I ran right home and I went to bed  
With a forty-four smokeless under my head  
I began to think what a deed I'd done  
I grabbed my hat and the way I've run  
I made a good run but I ran too slow  
They overtook me down in Jericho  
Standin' on a corner, ringin' my bell  
Up stepped Sheriff from Thomasville  
He said, "Young man is you name Brown?  
Remember the night that you blowed Little Sadie down"  
"Oh yes, Sir, my name is Lee  
I murdered Little Sadie in the first degree  
First degree and second degree  
You got any papers, will you serve 'em to me?"  
Took me down town and they dressed me in black  
They put me on a train and they brought me back  
I had no one to go my bail  
Crammed me back into the county jail  
Judge and jury took their stand  
Judge had the papers in his hand  
Forty-one days, forty-one nights  
Forty-one years to wear the ball and stripes

Songwriters

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