

# Huntsville

## Merle Haggard

That old white haired judge from Dallas  
Didn't pay my story no mind  
They're takin' me down to Huntsville  
I'm bringin' in a load of time They caught me on a caper that I planned for days  
And proved everything I done  
I'm on my way to Huntsville  
But I'm looking for a chance to run My hands don't fit no choppin' hoe  
And cotton never was my bag  
The man better keep both eyes on me  
Or they're gonna lose old Hag It ain't so far to Mexico  
That I can't find my way  
They're takin' me down to Huntsville  
But I'm not gonna stay They got me chained in leg irons  
I guess they got a good excuse  
They know I'm gonna run the first chance I get  
'Cause they're never gonna cut me loose And I really don't care if they shoot me down  
I'll never be free again  
I've got two long life turns to do  
Both runnin' end on end It ain't so far to Mexico  
That I can't find my way  
They're takin' me down to Huntsville  
But I'm not gonna stay

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