Third Degree

Third Degree

Got me accused of peeping
I can't see a thing
Got me accused of petting
I can't even raise my handBad luck
Bad luck is killing meWell, I just can't stand
No more of this third degreeGot me accused of murder
I ain't harmed a man
Got me accused of forgery
I can't even write my nameBad luck
Bad luck is killing meWell, I just can't stand
No more of this third degreeGot me accused of taxes
I ain't got a dime
Got me accused of children
And ain't nary one of them was mineBad luck
Bad luck is killing meWell, I just can't stand
No more of this third degree

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