

# Wichita Jail

Charlie Daniels

I woke up on a cement floor this mornin,  
My head felt like somebody been walkin on it,  
Don't know how I got here,  
Don't remember nothin at all,  
but if I done all the things that they say I did,  
well I sure musta had a ball

Cause in 30 more days  
I'm goin back home,  
to see that gal of mine,  
but the Wichita Jail  
is a long long way  
from the Tupelo County line,  
I gotta do my time

Well I aint got a cent of the money I had  
I spent it  
Shirts tore, my shoes got a big hole in it,  
Theres a king size knot on the side of my head  
and I got one big black eye  
But brother if you think I look bad,  
you oughtta see that other guy

Cause in 30 more days  
I'm goin back home,  
to see that gal of mine,  
but the Wichita Jail  
is a long long way  
from the Tupelo County line,  
I gotta do my time

Well this nine pound hammer feels like it weighs a ton  
makin lil ones outta big ones in this red hot Kansas sun  
I just hope I can make it 30 more days  
and get out of this mess I'm in,  
and if I ever get back to Mississippi  
I aint ever gonna leave again

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