

11 Months & 29 Days

Confederate Railroad

Busted in Austin walkin around in a daze
I'm sittin in this slammer lookin out through these bars
in a haze
But it'll all clear up 11 months and 29 days

Keep the Lonestar cold the dance floor hot while I'm gone
Keep the Lonestar cold the dance floor hot while I'm
gone..hey now
Keep your hands off my woman, I ain't gonna be gone that
long

Let me hear that harmonica over there here it
comes...instrumental
little steel guitar here....instrumental
oh play on that fiddle boy...instrumental

That old judge put a sledgehammer in my hand when he said
I'm gonna send you to Hunstville, 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 the slammer lookin out through the bars
in a haze
But it'll all clear up 11 months and 29 days...hey lord