

# Merle And Me

David Allan Coe

Back in 1953  
We stole a car old merle and me  
Never thinking wed be put in jail  
You might say that we were green  
I was barely seventeen  
When they put those bars between old merle and me

Late one night we hit the wall  
Twenty feet we had to fall  
To the ground where we could crawl into the weeds  
Waiting for that shotgun blast  
Never thinking we could last  
We sure had to grow up fast, old merle and me

We were young and crazy then  
It was easy to pretend  
Acting like wed never been in reform school  
Looking danger in the eye  
Walking with our heads held high  
We were not afraid to die, old merle and me

We were living by the gun  
Never caring what wed done  
Swearing it was all just fun and games you know  
We would die and go to hell  
Before we broke our vow to tell  
How we escaped that prison cell. old merle and me

How was merle or me to know  
We would end up on death row  
Waiting for our turn in the electric chair  
Shot down in a grocery store  
We got busted at the door  
Praying wasn't easy for old merle and me