

Send Me To The 'lectric Chair

Hugh Laurie

All rise!

Judge, your Honour, hear my plea
Before you open up your court
I don't want no sympathy
'Cause I done cut my good man's throat

I caught him with a trifling Jane
I warned him 'bout before
I had my knife and went insane
And the rest you ought to know

Judge, Judge, please Mister Judge,
Send me to the 'lectric chair
Judge, Judge, good Mister Judge,
Let me go away from here

I wanna take a journey
To the devil down below
I done killed my man
I wanna reap just what I sow

Judge, Judge, good Mister Judge
Send me to the 'lectric chair
Judge, Judge, oh Lordy Judge
I love him so dear

I cut him with my barlow
I kicked him in the side
I stood here laughing o'r him
While he wallowed around and died

Oh Judge, Judge, good Mister Judge
Send me to the 'lectric chair

Judge, Judge, sweet Mister Judge
Send me to the 'lectric chair
Judge, Judge, good kind Judge
Burn me, I don't care

I don't want no one good mayor
To go my bail
I don't want to spend no
Ninety-nine years here in jail
Oh Judge, Judge, sweet Mister Judge
Send me to the 'lectric chair
Judge, Judge, good kind Judge
Send me to the 'lectric chair (4x)