

Five Short Minutes

Jim Croce

Well, she was standing by my dressing room after the show
Asking for my autograph and asked if she could go
Back to my motel room
But the rest is just a tragic tale
Because five short minutes of lovin'
Done brought me twenty long years in jail

Well, like a fool in a hurry I took her to my room
She casted me in plaster while I sang her a tune
Then I said, 'Ooh, oooo! Sure was a tragic tale
Because five short minutes of lovin'
Done brought me twenty long years in jail'

Well, then a judge and a jury sat me in a room
They say that robbin' the cradle is worse than robbin' the tomb

Then I said "Ooh, oooo! Sure was a tragic tale"
(Wasn't worth it, wasn't worth it!)
'Because five short minutes of lovin'
Done brought me twenty long years in jail'

And when I get out of this prison gonna be forty-five
I'll know I used to like to do it but I won't remember why
(Wasn't worth it, wasn't worth it!)
I'll say, 'Ooh, oooo! Sure was a tragic tale
Because five short minutes of lovin'
Done brought me twenty long years in jail'

'Because five short minutes of lovin'
Done brought me twenty long years in jail'