

Little Sadie

Old Crow Medicine Show

I went out last night to make a little round, I met a little Sadie and I blowed her down. Run right home, went to bed, Forty-four smokeless under my head.

Well I began to think about the deed I'd done, I grabbed my hat and away I run. I made a good run but I run too slow, They overtook me down in Jericho.

Well standin' on the corner ringing my bell Up come the sheriff from Thomasville He said Sir is your name Brown, Remember the night ya blowed Sadie down.

Oh yes sir, my name is Lee, Murdered little Sadie in the first degree. First degree, Second degree, If you got any papers won't you serve 'em to me.

Well they took me down town, dressed me in black, Put me on a train and they sent me back. Had no money for to go my bail cramped me down to the county jail.

When the judge and the jury took their stand, The judge had the papers in his right hand. Forty-one days, forty-one nights, Forty-one years to wear the ball and stripes.

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