

Police And A Sergeant

(a.k.a. Police Sergeant Blues)

Words & Music:
Robert Wilkins

I discovered this tune via the inimitable Catfish Keith. Again, I cannot begin to approximate his tab for this tune. Get his albums and/or the Homespun Tapes DVD to learn this one.

I'm gonna tell you, baby, tell you now,
If you don't want me, you don't have to dog me around.
Because that old girl's mad with me, friend, but I don't care.
'Cause that old girl's mad with me, friends, but I don't care.

Now look-a yonder, baby, what I see?
A police and a sergeant, they is comin' after me.
Because that old girl's mad with me, friends, but I don't care.

I'm gonna tell you that I'm forced to take the ride.
When you see me goin', baby, hang your head and cry.
Because that old girl's mad with me, friends, but I don't care.

I'm gonna tell the judge that I know that I done wrong.
You go and get some lawyers to come and go my bond.
Because that old girl's mad with me, friends, but I don't care.

I know the judge is gonna give me thirty long days.
I made it up in my mind, baby, to go and stay.
Because that old girl's mad with me, friends, but I don't care.

I'm going out and work out my time,
Because the girl I love, she's not got a dime.
Because that old girl's mad with me, friends, but I don't care.