

More truth than poetry.

Thou knowest, oh Lord, that I,ve been true
To old Jims friends, all the way through
I have pardoned the thief and every crook
When they dug down in their pocketbook
Jim got a thousand here and a thousand there
To save murderers from the electric chair
But right now, oh Lord, I need a good plan
To save myself, from that bold Moody man.

He has talked and fussed til one would think
The old Texas ship is about to bust and sink
I have turned out crooks, from the old Texas pen
Such as murderers, thieves and holdup men
I have pardoned all, with the cash to show
(Jim saw to it that they put up the dough)
Before I ever do anything, I first ask Jim
All that I have ever done, is done through him

I know I promised the people, about a year ago
That if they elected me, I,d be the whole show
But, alas oh Lord, I must now freely confess
That, as governor of Texas, I have made a mess
I didnt know a thing about this highway steal
Jim said" just sign your name and fix your seal".
And now, oh Lord, please show us some good plan
To save Jim and me, from that awful Moody man

Old Jim said that Moody would never squeal
Over a little matter of a state highway steal
He said he knew exactly where we all stood
And we,d gât ourn, while the gittin was good
And if any of the others bucked and pitched
He knew how to make them all stand hitched.
So I went and done the best that I knew how
And I cant see why they are raisin such a row

I have tried every way, that I could think
To clean Jims record, so it would not stink
I,ve "vindicated" him, in every possible way
But I cant get him clean, the dirt,s there to stay
I aint fit for governor, but I only just ran
Cause they said I could beat the Ku Klux Klan
And now, oh Lord, please tell me what to do
I am tired of it all and I am feeling so blue

Jim said, Lanham and Burket were both good men
And I signed them both up, with my trusty pen
And now, we find out, at this very recent date
They stood in with crooks, for to rob the state
I didnt want to be governor, but friends put me in
So I could clear old Jim, from his past dark sin
But the leopard cant change his spots, I plainly see
That cleansing Jims past record, is too much for me.

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