

# Hutchinson Jail

Nancy Sinatra

Cold, cold, cold, cold, it's cold in the Hutchinson Jail

Somebody help me please  
I'm as helpless as I can be  
And I don't know what my life is comin' to  
Now they say that I shot a man  
Well I never shot I ran  
And that was my first mistake I'm telling you

Ah it's cold in the Hutchinson Jail, it's cold in the Hutchinson Jail  
Well it's cold, cold, cold, cold, it's cold in the Hutchinson Jail

I got a man in Wichita and a man in Saginaw  
And they both ain't heard from me in some time  
I hate to disappoint them both but some feller under oath  
Said I did it and they believed his story not mine

Ah it's cold in the Hutchinson Jail, it's cold in the Hutchinson Jail  
Well it's cold, cold, cold, cold, it's cold in the Hutchinson Jail

There's snow all over the ground  
And there ain't one robin around, that I'd trust to carry a message to a friend  
I guess I'll just stay here till spring  
I sure wish I knew what spring  
They'd let me out so I can start again

Ah it's cold in the Hutchinson Jail, yeah it's cold in the Hutchinson Jail  
Well it's cold, cold, cold, cold, cold, it's cold in the Hutchinson Jail

Well it's cold, cold, cold, cold, cold, it's cold in the Hutchinson Jail