

BALLAD OF JETHRO BODINE

words and music
R. Runyon

They threw Jethro Bodine in the slammer today
Nobody seemed to care
There was little clammer they say
They showed it on tv and his friends all were frightened
Their nerves were all frayed and their senses were heightened
They said "it's not so" but they knew they were lying
Some went back to work others just kept on frying

They put him away because they said he was growing
He was asleep on the couch it's not his house that they're showing
Does he know what's going on
There's no way of knowing
But they put him away because they said he was growing

Macho woman said "I know just how you feel"
To the broken down poet who'd forgotten to kneel
He said "I beg your pardon"
She said "Oh but I really do I lived with pitiful men who were just as helpless as you
I'm smarter and I'm stronger I know you and I knew him"
His loving wife said that's right and she kicked him in the shin

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The poet couldn't believe that he was really that stupid
Some say he was in love
Who knows maybe it was cupid
He worried all the night then he wrote down this song
About two different prisoners and two lives that went wrong
One inside a prison he may never leave
One inside a prison of the things he believes

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