

Good Morning Judge

10cc

{intro - 8 bars of riff over A chord}

Well, good (G) morning, Judge, how are you today? I m in trouble, please
put me away. A pretty thing took a shine to me, (Em) I couldn t stop
her, so (Eb) I let it be. (G) I couldn t stop her so I let it be. I couldn
t
stop her so I let it be. I couldn t stop her so I let it be. (G C Bm)
He didn t do it. (A Bb Bm) He wasn t there. (A Bb)
(Bm) He didn t want it, (A Bb Bm) He wouldn t dare! (Cm C#) dare.
Well, good (G) morning Judge, yes I m back again, I m in trouble so it s
back to the pen. I found a car but I couldn t pay, (Em) I fell in love,
so I (Eb) drove it away. (G) I fell in love so I drove it away. I fell
in love so I drove it away. I fell in love so I drove it away. (G)
(C Bm) He didn t do it. (A Bb Bm) He wasn t there. (A Bb Bm) He
didn t want it, (A Bb)
(Bm) He wouldn t dare! (Bb Cm) I didn t do it. (Bb B Cm) I wasn t there.
(Bb B Cm)
I didn t want it, (Bb B)
(Cm) I wouldn t dare! (Bb B C C/F# C/A)
C7/C G
Em Eb D
D D/D D/C# D/B D D/D D/C# D/B D D/D D/C# D/B
D D/D D/C# D/B G
(G) Alca- (G) traz is like a home sweet home, I m so wanted and
I m never alone. San Quentin is the place to be, I m so happy I don t

wanna be free. I m so happy I don t wanna be free. I m so happy I don t
wanna be free. I m so happy I don t wanna be free.

(**Em** **Eb** **G**)

(**G**)

(**C**)