Why don t you arrest me?

Throw me in to the jailhouse,

```
Bertha
Grateful Dead
    CG CG CG
   CG CG CG
       C
I had a hard run,
                 G
                       CG CG CG
Runnin from your window.
I was all night running, running,
                           CG CG CG
                   G
Lord I wonder if you care,
       C
I had a run in,
                    CG CG CG
Run around, and run down.
Run around the corner, corner,
                         CG CG CG
                    G
Lord run smack into a tree.
C C#
       D Am G
I had to move,
               really had to move,
That s why if you please, I am on my bended knees,
                                         C G C G
                                  G
Bertha don t you come around here anymore.
Dressed myself in green,
I went down unto the sea.
Try to see what s goin down,
Try to read between the lines.
I had a feelin I was fallin , fallin , fallin ,
I turned around to see,
Heard a voice al callin ,
Lord you was commin after me.
I had to move, really had to move,
That s why if you please, I am on my bended knees,
Bertha don t you come around here anymore.
Ran into a rainstorm,
I ducked back into a bar door.
It s all night pourin , pourin , pourin ,
Lord but not a drop on me.
Test me, test me, Test me, test me, test me,
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Lord until the sun goes down, (till it goes down.)

I had to move, really had to move, That s why if you please, I am on my bended knees, Bertha don t you come around here anymore.