Doin' My Time  
Written by Jimmie Skinner

1. On this old rock pile, with a ball and chain,  
   They call be by a number not a name, Lord, Lord.

   **chorus:**  Gotta do my time, gotta do my time,  
   With an aching heart and worried mind.

2. When that old judge, looked down and smiled,  
   He said I'll put you on that good road for a while, Lord, Lord.

   **chorus:**

3. You can hear my hammer, you can hear my song,  
   Gonna swing it like John Henry all day long, Lord, Lord.

   **chorus:**

4. It won't be long, just a few more days,  
   I'll settle down and quit my rowdy ways, Lord, Lord.

   **last chorus:** With that gal of mine, with that gal of mine,  
   She'll be waiting for me, when I've done my time.