

JURY JURY HALLELUJAH

I WAS WALKIN' OUTSIDE OF CITY HALL, I SLIPPED AND HAD A TERRIBLE FALL
NEGLIGENCE ON THE PART OF I DON'T CARE WHO.

I FELL SO HARD I WAS SEEIN' STARS, DOLLAR SIGNS, MEN FROM MARS
AND THE MAN WHO HELPED ME UP SAID I OUGHT TO SUE. HE WAS A LAWYER.
HE WAS ALL OUT OF BREATH.

WELL ONCE, I HAD AN ACCIDENT; NOT TOO BAD, JUST A LITTLE DENT
A NEW MERCEDES HIT ME FROM THE REAR. MAN GOT OUT IN A THREE-PIECE SUIT
AND ASKED IF A THOUSAND DOLLARS WOULD DO
AND I SAID, "WELL, LET ME THINK FOR A MINUTE, HERE;
GOTTA TALK TO MY LAWYER. I MIGHT HAVE WHIPLASH,
MIGHT HAVE TRAUMA; LET'S NOT TALK PETTY CASH.
I GOT A WITNESS, PUT A HAND ON THE BIBLE,
JURY, JURY, HALLELUJAH, YOU MIGHT BE LIABLE."

WELL MY MAMA SAID TO UNCLE JIM, "I JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT'S WRONG WITH HIM
THAT SON OF MINE IS A NO GOOD BIG WAHZOO."

WELL, I'VE NEVER OVERHEARD SUCH A BUNCH OF SLANDEROUS WORDS.

"I'LL TELL YA, MAMA, I'VE GOT A MIND TO SUE.

GONNA TALK TO MY LAWYER. MAMA, THAT WAS VICIOUS,
DEFAMATION OF CHARACTER, WRONGFUL AND MALICIOUS

I GOT A WITNESS, PUT A HAND ON THE BIBLE, JURY, JURY, HALLELUJAH
YOU MIGHT BE LIABLE --- MAMA."

WELL I WAS TRYIN' TO OPEN UP MY MAP, SPILLED COFFEE ON MY LAP

HOW WAS I SUPPOSED TO KNOW IT WAS GONNA BE HOT?

I WENT BACK TO THAT FAST FOOD PLACE, TOLD THE MANAGER WITH A HAPPY FACE

"I WANT THE NAME OF WHOEVER BREWED THAT POT.

GONNA TALK TO MY LAWYER; THINK WE'VE GOT A PRETTY GOOD CASE

ALL I NEED ARE SOME CRUTCHES AND MAYBE I'LL PUT ON A NECK BRACE

I GOT A WITNESS, PUT A HAND ON THE BIBLE, JURY, JURY, HALLELUJAH
YOU MIGHT BE LIABLE."

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**SHALOM, from
SPIKE and JAMIE**