

**Doin' My Time**  
*Written by Jimmie Skinner*

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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.**