

SM 5752

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Waitin' For 'The Evenin' Mail

(Sittin' On The Inside, Lookin' At The Outside)

By BILLY BASKETTE

Moderato

Piano *f*

Voice

Passing by the jail this morn — Heard a hard-luck brother moan, —
Just as I passed by his way — I could hear this brother say, —

p

"I'm in here, — Right where I don't be - long, — Nev - er done no wrong." — As
"Looks like I — am in this jug to stay, — 'Till a la - ter day, — My

I passed by his win - dow, I could hear him moan-ing his song: —
trial is called for Tues - day, On the twen-ty sev-enth of May!"

Chorus

Sit-tin' on the in-side, Look-in' at the out-side, Wait-in' for the ev-'nin' mail—

p-f *Fb7*

Four walls and a ceil-in', Law-dy what a feel-in'; Just—

3 *Ab* *Abm*

a mean old low-down jail;— Sep-a-rat-in' me from ev-'ry-

Eb *G* *F7*

thing but the ev-'nin' mail, — I'm like a ship with-out a sail.

Bb7 *F#* *Fb*

Wrote my one-time mam-ma, Down in Jack-son-ville Said, "Sweetmamma, I'm in jail,-

Hon - ey, please don't fail me, Hur - ry up and mail me, bail,"

That's just a year a-go, — And I'm still on the in - side,

Look-in' at the out-side, Wait - in' for the ev-nin' mail."

Patter

Had a let-ter hand-ed to me, yes-ter-day,- From a mam-ma that I met on

Mo-bile Bay,- She said "hon-ey wont you please send me down some bail,- They

caught me fool-in' with the ev'-nin' mail!' Had an-oth-er let-ter from a

man named Stout,- Say-ing he was gon-na get me, when I get out,- Said that

he was gon-na meet me right at the gate,-But he don't know how long he has to wait.

D.S.