

On a **Monday** I was ar-**rest**-ed (uh-huh)
 On a **Tuesday** they locked me in **jail** (poor boy)
 On a **Wednesday** my trial was at-**test**-ed
 And on a **Thursday** they said guilty as the judge's gavel **fell**
 / A - E7 - / - - A - / 1st / E7 - - A /

I got **stripes**, stripes around my **shoulders**
 I got **chains**, chains around my **feet**
 I got **stripes**, stripes around my **shoulders**
 And them **chains** them chains they're 'bout to drag me **down**
 / A - E7 - / - - A - / 1st / E7 - - A /

On a Monday I got my striped britches
 On a Tuesday I got my ball and chain
 On a Wednesday I'm workin' diggin' ditches
 On a Thursday lord I begged 'em not to knock me down again ... *Chorus*

On a **Monday** my momma came to **see** me
 On a **Tuesday** they caught me with a **file**
 On a **Wednesday** I'm down in **solitary**
 On a **Thursday** I start on bread and water for a **while**
 / C - G - / - - C - / 1st / G - - C /

I got stripes, stripes around my shoulders
 I got chains, chains around my feet
 I got stripes, stripes around my shoulders
 And them chains them chains they're 'bout to drag me down