## Wynn Stewart, Prisoner On The Run

There's no telling what might happen if thewy catch me tonight Cause I've been running I'm scared and I'm so tired They gave me life in prison for a crime I didn't do And the judge believed all the lies they told But late last night I got my chance hit the guard and climb the fence Oh Lord I run like I've never run before Now they'll catch me and I know back to prison I must go Not until I'll find the one taht I love so No not until I'll see the one taht I love so

Straight to her house I go I must hurry I can't be slow For there may not be the time to see my darling Her light was burning bright as I looked through the window What I saw it made my blood run cold For in the arms of my darling was the one who sent me there And tears were falling from my eyes as I stood there Now I'll go back to that old prison but this time I'll have two reasons And both of them are lying in there on the floor Yes both of them are lying in there on the floor