Bill Monroe, The Prisoner's Song

- 1. Oh, I wish I had someone to love me, Someone to call me their own. Oh, I wish I had someone to live with, 'Cause I'm tired of living alone.
- 2. Oh, meet me tonight in the moonlight, Please meet me tonight all alone. For I have a sad story to tell you, It's a story that's never been told.
- 3. I'll be carried to the new jail tomorrow, Leaving my poor darling alone. With the cold prison bars all around me, And my head on a pillow of stone.
- 4. Now I have a grand ship on the ocean, All mounted with silver and gold. And before my poor darling would suffer, Oh, that ship would be anchored and sold.
- 5. Now, if I had the wings of an angel, Over these prison walls I would fly. And I'd fly to the arms of my darling, And there I'd be willing to die.