

# Merle Haggard, I Made The Prison Band

(verse)

Deep inside this lonely prison where the pleasures are so few;  
Where the walls are strong and the days are long and there's nothin' new.  
I learned to play the guitar. I'm doin' the best I can.  
I guess things could be worse 'cause I made the prison band.  
I made the prison band.

(chorus)

Well there's ol' bashful Bill on the doghouse bass, Willie on the  
steel guitar. He hails from Pocatello and He drags a pretty mean bar.  
Back on the drums is two-time Tom, a rimshot tempo man.  
They call me their singin' Emcee 'cause I made the prison band.  
Yes I made the prison band.

(guitar solo)

(verse)

I'd been plannin' a break since Christmas. I had the details all worked out.  
But now I know that I ain't gonna go and there ain't no doubt.  
I had my try-out Sunday and the outcome changed my plans.  
I gotta rehearse for the Friday night show 'cause I made the prison band.  
I made the prison band.

(chorus)

Well there's Ol' bashful Bill on the doghouse bass, Willie on the  
steel guitar. He hails from Pocatello and He drags a pretty mean bar.  
Back on the drums is two-time Tom, a rimshot tempo man.  
They call me their singin' Emcee 'cause I made the prison band.  
Yes I made the prison band.