

# The Jayhawks, Sing Me Back Home

The warden led a prisoner  
Down the hallway to his doom  
And I stood up to say goodbye like all the rest  
Then I heard him tell the warden  
There's a song my mama sang  
Let my guitar playing friend, do my request

Chorus:

Let him sing me back home  
With a song I used to hear  
Make my old memories come alive  
Take me away and turn back the years  
Sing me back home before I die  
Well, I recall last Sunday evening  
When a choir came off the street  
They came in singing a few old gospel songs  
Then I heard him tell the warden  
Just before he reached my cell  
Won't you sing it once before we move along  
(Chorus)  
Won't you sing me back home before I die