

# Webb Pierce, Life To Go (1959)

I've got a sad sad story friend that I don't like to tell  
I had a home and family when they locked me in this cell  
Well I've been here for eighteen years that's a long long time I know  
But time don't mean a thing to me cause I've got life to go  
Well I went one night where the lights were bright just to see what I could see  
I met up with an old friend who just thought the world of me  
He brought me drinks and he took me to every honky tonk in town  
The words were said and now he's dead I just had to bring him down  
( fiddle - guitar )  
Well it's been a long long time now since I've heard from my wife  
I guess I'll be there with her yet if I hadn't used the knife  
Well I'll bet that little girl of mine don't realize or know  
Her daddy's been here eighteen years and still got life to go  
Well I'll bet there's not one man outside that's spent this long in jail  
I'll be here in this prison till my body's just a shell  
No I can't be free to go and see the ones that I love so  
I've been here for eighteen years and I still got life to go  
I still got life to go yes I still got life to go I still got life to go