

## Willie Jones

### The Charlie Daniels Band

Willie Jones was a man I met when I lived in Baltimore  
I was a guard and he was doing time  
In the three long years he stayed there I got to know him well  
Willie Jones he was a friend of mine

He used to say buddy you know where I'm going when they let me  
out of here  
Alabama could be heaven if the Lord was there  
And he talked about the southland though he'd drifted from its  
shores  
I never seen a man who loved it more

He talked about the whippoorwills in the Alabama night  
Honeysuckle vine and sugar cane  
Swimming holes and fishing poles and early morning frost  
And sleeping under a tin roof when it rained

He talked about a country road and a cabin in the pines  
And a girl with wavy long chestnut brown hair  
He talked about the beauty of his Blue Ridge Mountain home  
And darn near made me think that I was there

He used to say buddy you know where I'm going when they let me  
out of here  
Alabama could be heaven if the Lord was there  
When a man ain't got no freedom the time sure passes slow  
Willie Jones had ten long years to go

It's been almost a years now since that hot night in July  
Willie hit the guard and jumped the fence  
I had my rifle ready but I couldn't let it fly  
I shot over his head and we ain't seen him since

Then last week the postman brought a letter to my door  
Marked No Return Address and No Reply  
It just said nobody north of Birmingham is gonna see this boy a  
gain  
But if you're ever down our way won't you please drop by

He used to say buddy you know where I'm going when they let me  
out of here  
Alabama could be heaven if the Lord was there  
And he talked about the southland though he'd drifted from its  
shores  
I never seen a man who loved it more