

Life To Go

Billy Strings

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
I've been in here eighteen years
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
To see what I could see
I met up with an old friend
Who thought the world of me
Well, he brought me drinks and he took me to
Every honky tonk in town
Then words were said and now he's dead
I just had to bring him down

Well, it's been a long, long time now
Since I've heard from my wife
I know I'd be there with her
If I hadn't used the knife
Well, I bet that little girl of mine
Don't realize or know
Her daddy's been here eighteen years
I 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
'Til 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 in here eighteen years
I still got life to go
Yes, I still got life to go
Yes, I still got life to go