

## 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