I've got a sad sad story friend that I don't like to tell I had a home and fam'ly when they locked me in this cell I've been here 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's thought the world of me He bought me drinks and he took me to every honky tonk in town 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 wi fe

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 still got life to go

Well I'll bet there's not one man outside that's spent this lon g 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 eighteen years still got life to go