

## Life of a Prisoner

Johnny Cash

He drinks a cup of coffee and way before the sun he's up and go  
in'  
Out on a work detail cause he knows soon the morning whistle wi  
ll begin to blowin'  
All day out in that hot sun with no reward for any work he'll d  
o  
And then he'll come back in the evening  
And dreams a lot of dreams that can't come true

This is the life of a prisoner forgotten man that's there to st  
ay  
He lives on faith and hope and courage and a few old dreams of  
yesterday

Well no one cares about him or it seems at way to him as time g  
oes by  
One day is like the other and every time he prays he prays to d  
ie  
He's been there for so long now he wouldn't know how to talk to  
men outside  
And though it's the life he lives for he fears the day the gate  
s swing open wide

This is the life of a prisoner...  
He lives on faith and hope and courage and a few old dreams of  
yesterday