

Seventeen Years

Marty Robbins

From the little you write me
I guess that you're doin' fine
I suppose you're too busy
To remember I'm here doin' time
I doubt if you're lonely
I doubt if you've cried any tears
I doubt if you do any thinkin' about me
While I'm doin' seventeen years

If you could imagine some things
That I've had to go through
Perhaps you'd remember
I'm doin' them all just for you
But you don't see the bars
You can't hear that big iron gate
For you'd never forget that
You'd never regret that
I'm here doin' time for your sake

You know I love you
And that's why I'll never reveal
The reason I'm stuck here
You know that my lips are sealed
I doubt if you're lonely
I doubt if you've cried any tears
I doubt if you do any thinkin' about me
While I'm doin' seventeen years
I doubt if you do any thinkin' about me
While I'm doin' seventeen years