

# The Chair

Marty Robbins

All night long , I tried, but couldn't sleep  
Tried to be a man, tried not to weep  
Now, I hear the turning of the key  
Silently, the guard motions to me

Now, I realize the end is near  
And I find I can't control my fear  
As I pass the guard, I start to cry  
And I whisper, " I don't want to die"

Then, from Death Row comes a whisper  
"Charlie, be a man"  
Then, I scream, "Just wait 'til your turn  
Then, see if you can"

Down the hall, they push and carry me  
Blind with fright and tears won't let me see  
Through a door and then, I stop and stare  
'Cause I see it, there it is, the chair

Then, they strap me in and turn to leave  
And the Prison Chaplain says, "Believe  
Faith in God will cause Him to forgive"  
I have faith, but still, I wanna live

Suddenly, I'm paralyzed  
This must be the end  
My body jerks and trembles  
And they turn it on again

As quickly as it came, the pain is gone  
I hear music. Someone sings a song  
Suddenly, I seem to float through air  
Something's wrong, 'cause I'm still in the chair

In the room, there's hardly any light  
And I see the Doctor dressed in white  
I hear every word that's plainly said  
Did I hear him say, "This man is dead"