Porter Wagoner

A little boy knocked at the warden's door of Sing Sing then in tears

Said sir I understand that 83968 lives here Well, that's my daddy, sir, and I just got to be near him If you can't let him out you just got to let me in

Let me in, let me in 83968's, my dad
I watched them bury my mama and now he's all the world I have
I can break your little rocks, put a hammer in my hand
I just gotta be near daddy, Mister warden, let me in

Well, I've checked through California, Alcatraz out on the Rock From Folsom onto Leavenworth and no one had my pop
Then I found the old news clipping in my mama's souvenirs
And here I am at Sing Sing, 83968 lives here

Let me in, let me in 83968's, my dad
I watched them bury my mama and now he's all the world I have
I can break your little rocks, put a hammer in my hand
I just gotta be near daddy, Mister warden, let me in