

## 99 to Life

### Social Distortion

I'm broken hearted, I'm a broken  
Man. Driven by anger, on that  
Night I ran. I had me a woman,  
I thought that she'd be true.  
Now she's gone and left me, you  
Know her life is through.  
Lonely weekends, baby lonely  
Nights the judge he gave me,  
Ninety nine to life.  
I wish she could be here, Lord if  
She only could, instead she's  
Layin' in a puddle of blood.  
She was my baby, thought she'd be  
My wife. I killed my baby, I killed  
Her with my knife.  
Lonely weekends, baby lonely  
Nights the judge he gave me,  
Ninety nine to life.  
So alone I'm sittin' in my prison cell  
Lord only knows now, I'm in  
A living hell, the rest of my life,  
In this penitentiary, the good  
Lord above now, please have  
Mercy on me.  
Lonely weekends, baby lonely  
Nights the judge he gave me,  
Ninety nine to life.