

# Jailhouse

Aaron Neville

Too many, too many mornings, gotta wake up soon  
Too many, too many mornings, whoa Lord gotta wake up soon  
Oh and eat my breakfast by the light of the moon

It was late, very late last summer, when I first got my time  
Whoa it was late, very very late last summer you know when I, I  
first got my time  
My buddy got one hundred years, thank the Lord I just got ninety-nine

If you see, if you see my Mama, won't you tell her this for me  
Lord, if you see, if you see my dear old mother, won't you please tell her this for me  
I got a long long time and Lord knows when I'm gonna be free

You know they come up here a skippin' and a jumpin' but you know that they won't last long  
Lord, they come up here a skippin' and a jumpin', but you know that they won't last long  
One day they're gonna wish they were a baby boy in their mother's arms

You know they're always, always talking about dangerous blue  
Whoa, you know they're always talking about dangerous blue  
If I had my big old pistol, you know I'd be dangerous too

Twelve jury men found me guilty, the doorman looked me up and down  
Lord, twelve jury men found me guilty, you know the doorman looked me up and down  
Just looked at me through the corner of his eye and said boy, you're penitentiary bound

One day, one day down in New Orleans, all the girls gonna jump and shout  
Lord, one day down in New Orleans all the girls gonna jump and shout  
When them big green gates open up wide, I'll come steppin' out