

## Sing Me Back Home

Billy Ray Cyrus

The warden led a prisoner down a hallway to his doom  
I stand up to say goodbye like all the rest  
And I heard him tell the warden just before he reached my cell  
"Let my guitar playing friend do my request"

Let him sing me back home with song I used to hear  
And make my old memories come alive  
And take me away and turn back the years  
And sing me back home before I die

I recall last Sunday morning a chair from off the streets  
Came in to sing a few old gospel songs  
And I heard him tell the singers, "There's a song my momma sang  
Could I hear it once before you move along?"

Let him sing me back home with song I used to hear  
And make my old memories come alive  
And take me away and turn back the years  
And sing me back home before I die  
"And sing me back home before I die"