I spent my last two birthdays in the Travis County Jail Tomorrow I go up for life but I should go straight to Hell

Hell's got no more room for me and it's got no more Time

I should be confessin' all my crimes

Four years ago my debt was piled high upon my mind And I devised a plan to rob a bank just to survive Oh, but when the gunsmoke cleared I saw two bodies on The ground

Thirteen hours later I was found

Don't you feel any sorrow for the man that I've been 'Cause in the waking of tomorrow
They will find me full of sin
I got news for you, I ain't as bad as they say

I got news for you it looks like, That just don't matter today

Well the verdict came and right away, "Guilty Indeed"

99 to life is what I heard that jury

Well, they thought they might impress upon me

Crime it does not pay

I ain't one for listenin' today

As the years go by and by upon a shadowed ground I walk

The people and the places of my past have now been lost

The man that I've been is not the man I'd hoped to be

Now it's too late to find the good in me

Ah, looks like it just don't matter today