

# Prisoner's Song

Eddy Arnold

Oh I wish I had someone to love me yes someone to call me their  
own

Oh I wish I had someone to live with cause I'm tired of living  
alone

Oh please meet me tonight in the moonlight oh please meet me t  
onight all alone

For I have a sad story to tell you it's a story that's never b  
een told

[ steel ]

I'll be carried to the new jail tomorrow leaving my poor darli  
ng alone

With the cold prison bars all around me and my head on a pillo  
w of stone

Now I have a grand ship on the ocean all mounted with silver a  
nd gold

And before my poor darling would suffer oh that ship would be  
anchored and sold

Now if I had the wings like an angel over these prison walls I  
would fly

And I'd fly to the arms of my darling and there I'd be willing  
to die