

# Women's Prison

Loretta Lynn

I'm in a women's prison with bars all around  
I caught my darlin cheatin that's when I shot him down  
I caught him in a honky-tonk with a girl I used to know  
The door to my cell is open wide and a voice cries out oh no

The judge says I'm guilty my sentence is to die  
I know I've been forgiven but the price of love is high

The crowd outside is screamin' let the murderer die  
But above all their voices I  
can hear my mama cry

I'm sittin' here on death row and Lord I've lost my mind  
For love I've killed my darlin and for love I'll lose my life

I can hear the warden coming  
From the clinking of his keys  
But when they come to get me  
He'll have to drag me off my knees  
The door to my cell swings open  
It's time for me to go  
The priest is reading my last rights  
He says dying's part of livin' ya know

And there's a crowd outside screamin' let that murderer fry  
But above all their voices  
You can hear my mama cry

Now they've strapped me in the chair  
And covered up my eyes  
And the last voice I hear on Earth  
Is my mama's cry