

## Sing Me Back Home

Marianne Faithfull

The warden led a prisoner  
down the hallway to his doom  
I stood up to say good-bye 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 a song I used to hear  
Make my old memories come alive  
Oh please take me away and turn back the years  
Sing Me Back Home before I die

I remember Sunday morning  
a choir from on the streets  
They came in to sing a few old gospel songs  
And I heard him tell the singers  
'There's a song my mama sang.  
Won't you sing it once before I move along?'

Won't you sing me back home  
with a song I used to hear  
Make my old memories come alive  
Please take me away and turn back the years  
Sing Me Back Home before I die

Won't you sing me back home before I die