I told my tale with some words
From jail and a Bible vow
But fear and fury were my judge and
Jury so here I am now
There was a letter

A hundred letters
I wrote a letter
It said "Hi! Mr. President I hope
You're fit and strong"
And I hope you'll give me every
Chance to live because they done me wrong

My hope lies in Elisabeth's eyes Love I will never have known My hope lies in Elisabeth's eyes Alone

Still reeling I detect a feeling that I'm here to stay
Somebody locked me up
Somebody threw my key away
I got a letter
A single letter
I read the letter
It said "Hang in there boy
I am fighting for you still"
It was then I knew I really loved her too
I guess I always will

Another letter
The last letter
I wrote a letter
It said "Don't cry lady, you really shouldn't care"
Tuesday at seven I will find my heaven
And I'll see you there