

# My Home Is A Prison

Slim Harpo

My home is a prison  
I'm livin' in a world of tears  
My home is a prison  
I'm livin' in a world of tears  
I been in misery  
Since the judge give me ninety-nine years

I had a real pretty woman  
Say'd, she didn't love no one but me  
I had a real pretty woman  
Say, she didn't love no one but me  
But I caught my baby, cheatin'  
My home ain't where it used to be

I got bread and milk for breakfast  
Milk and bread at supertime  
I got bread and milk for breakfast  
Milk and bread at the supertime  
And the food I got for dinner  
It's a low down, dirty crime

Yes, I shot my baby  
I did it because she treated me wrong  
I shot my baby  
Did it because she treat me wrong  
Now, the only thing I have  
This lonesome jail that I call home.