

I'm broken hearted, I'm a broken
Man. Driven by anger, on that
Night I ran. I had me a woman,
I thought that she'd be true.
Now she's gone and left me, you
Know her life is through.
Lonely weekends, baby lonely
Nights the judge he gave me,
Ninety nine to life.
I wish she could be here, Lord if
She only could, instead she's
Layin' in a puddle of blood.
She was my baby, thought she'd be
My wife. I killed my baby, I killed
Her with my knife.
Lonely weekends, baby lonely
Nights the judge he gave me,
Ninety nine to life.
So alone I'm sittin' in my prison cell
Lord only knows now, I'm in
A living hell, the rest of my life,
In this penitentiary, the good
Lord above now, please have
Mercy on me.
Lonely weekends, baby lonely
Nights the judge he gave me,
Ninety nine to life.