I've got a sad sad story friend that I don't like to tell I had a home and fam'ly when they locked me in this cell I've been in here eighteen years a long long time I know But time don't mean a thing to me cause I've got life to go Well I went one night where the lights were bright just to see what I could see

I met up with the old friend who just thought the world of me Well he brought me drinks and he took me to every honky tonk in town

Then words were said and now he's dead I just had to bring him down

Well it's been a long long time now since I've heard from my wi fe

I know I'd be there with her yet if I hadn't used the knife Well I'll bet that little girl of mine don't realize or know Her daddy's been here eighteen years and still got life to go Well I'll bet there's not one man outside that's spent this lon g in jail

I'll be here in this prison till my body's just a shell No I can't be free to go and see the ones that I love so I've been in here eighteen years I've still got life to go Yes I've still got life to go