

Sing Me Back Home

The Jayhawks

The warden led a prisoner
Down the hallway to his doom
And I stood up to say goodbye like all the rest
Then I heard him tell the warden
There's a song my mama sang
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
Take me away and turn back the years
Sing me back home before I die

Well, I recall last sunday evening
When a choir came off the street
They came in singing a few old gospel songs
Then I heard him tell the warden
Just before he reached my cell
Won't you sing it once before we move along

Won't you sing me back home before I die