

The Girl On Death Row

Lee Hazlewood

The Girl on Death Row
Lee Hazlewood, 1960***
Twangin' from Phoenix to L.A.: The Jamie Years Disc 4
Her eyes were once so full of dreams.
Her young heart filled with lover schemes.
Now every second she must borrow.
They take her life tomorrow.
Is she guilty? She says no.
The girl on death row.
Now someone holds her trembling hand.
Another who don't understand.
Why can't they see it in her face?
Another should be in her place.
Is she guilty? She says no.
The girl on death row.
Her young dreams never will come true.
Her innocence they never knew.
Until they've found the guilty one.
They're sorry for what they've done.
But it's late, too late now
For the girl on death row
Other Lee Hazlewood songs