

The Prisoner's Song

Patti Page

Oh, I wish I had someone to love me
Someone to call me their own
Oh, I wish I had someone to live with
'Cause I'm tired of livin' alone

Oh, please meet me tonight in the moonlight
Please meet me tonight all alone
For I have a sad story to tell you
It's a story that's never been told

I'll be carried to the new jail tomorrow

Leavin' my poor darlin' alone
With the cold prison bars all around me
And my head on a pillow of stone

[Instrumental Break]

Now if I had wings like an angel
Over these prison walls, I would fly
And I'd fly to the arms of my poor darlin'
And there I'd be willin' to die