

# Life to Go

## Stonewall Jackson

I've got a sad sad story, friend, that I don't like to tell  
I had a home and family when they locked me in this cell  
I've been in here eighteen years, that's a long long time, I know  
But time don't mean a thing to me 'cause I've got life to goWell, I went one night where the lights were bright  
Just to see what I could see  
I met up with an old friend who just thought the world of me  
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 downWell, it's been a long long time now  
since I've heard from my wife  
Yes, 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 goWell, I'll bet there's not one man outside that's  
spent this long 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 and still got life to go

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