

Prisoners

John Denver

Josie works the counter at the downtown five and dime
Anything at all to help her pass the time
Her mama keeps the baby and grandpa rambles on
About the good times playing in his mind
It's a hard life living when you're lonely
It's a long night sleeping alone
It's a hard time waiting for tomorrow
It's a long, long way home
Josie spends the evening with the people in the pages
Of the paperback she picked up at the store
Or sometimes it's the TV or she'll try to write a letter
Oh, they don't come too often anymore
It's a hard life living when you're lonely
It's a long night sleeping alone
It's a hard time waiting for tomorrow
It's a long, long way home
I stare at the gray walls before me
I see her face in the stone
I try to imagine our baby
I wish they would let me go home
I wish they would let me go home
(I wish they would let me go home)
It's a hard life living when you're lonely
(I wish they would let me go home)
It's a long night sleeping alone
(I wish they would let me go home)
It's a hard time waiting for tomorrow
(I wish they would let me go home)
It's a long, long way home
(I wish they would let me go home)
It's a long, long way home
(I wish they would let me go home)
Bringing me and the other boys home
(I wish they would let me go home)
Bringing me and the other boys home

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