Women's Prison

The Hairs

I'm in a women's prison
With bars all around
I caught my darlin' cheating
Thats when I shot him downI caught him in a honky-tonk
With a girl I used to know
The door to my cell is open wide
And a voice cries out oh noThe judge says I'm guilty
My sentence is to die
I know I've been forgiven
But the price of love is highThe crowd outside is screamin'
Let the murderer die
But above all their voices
I can hear my mama cryI'm sittin' here on death row
And Lord I've lost my mind
For love I've killed my darlin'
And for love I'll lose my lifeI can hear the warden coming
From the clinging of his keys
But when they come to get me
He'll have to drag me off my kneesThe door to my cell swings open
It's time for me to go
The priest is reading my last rights
He says, "Dying's part of livin' you know"There's a crowd outside screamin'
Let that murderer fry
But above all their voices
You can hear my mama cryNow they've strapped me in the chair
And covered up my eyes
And the last voice I hear on earth
Is my mama's cry[Incomprehensible]

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