Send a Picture of Mother

Johnny Cash

After seven years behind these bars together
I'll miss you more than a brother when you go when you go
If only I had not tried to escape

They'd barred me with you I know yes I knowWon't you tell the folks back home I'll soon be coming

And don't let them know I never will be free be free

Sometimes write and tell me how they're doing

And send a picture of mother back to meSay hello to Dad and shake his poor hardworking hand And send a picture of mother if you canI'm happy for you that you got your freedom

But stay with me just another minute or so or so

After all this sweating blood together

Who'll be my fighting partner when you go when you goThe hardest time will be on Sunday morning Church bells will ring on Heaven Hill Heaven Hill

Please ask Reverend Garrett to pray for me

And send a picture of mother if you willSay hello to Dad and shake his poor hardworking hand

And send a picture of mother if you can

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/