

Here I Sit In Prison (Yipee-i-yay)

Cowboy Mouth

Here I sit in prison
Guilty of a crime
Yes it's true I killed a man
But it was justified
Yes he was a friend of mine
He came into my home
Made off with my woman
And he left me here alone Yipee-I-Yay
Yipee-I-Yo
Damn these iron bars are cold
Yipee-I-Yay
Yipee-I-Yo
Here in prison I'll grow old Here I sit in prison
She often visits me
Tells me that she's sorry
She wishes I were free
Said she never loved him
Only wished I'd stayed
Wish she would stop talkin
Wish she'd go away Yipee-I-Yay
Yipee-I-Yo
Damn these iron bars are cold
Yipee-I-Yay
Yipee-I-Yo
Here in prison I'll grow old Here I sit in prison
I don't give a damn
Shoot the bastard over
If they gave me half a chance
Only wished for one thing
Only wish instead
I had kept on shootin'
Until both of them were dead Yipee-I-Yay
Yipee-I-Yo
Damn these iron bars are cold
Yipee-I-Yay
Yipee-I-Yo
Here in prison I'll grow old
Yipee-I-Yay
Yipee-I-Yo

Damn these iron bars are c-c-cold
Yipee-I-Yay
Yipee-I-Yo
Here in prison I'll grow old
I said damn these iron bars are cold
Here in prison I'll grow - old

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