

# Ninety-Nine (Remastered)

**Bill Anderson**

My mama always told me better than to play with a loaded gun  
If I'd've just listened to her she'd've never had a prisoner for a son  
The picture's still in front of my eyes the echo in my ears  
When the jury said he's guilty and the judge said ninety-nine years  
Oh for ninety-nine years I'll watch the sunrise over that some old sea  
Ninety-nine years nothing but an empty cell for company  
Yet there's not very much that stands between me and the freedom I hold dear  
Just a thousand bars a big brick wall and a sentence of ninety-nine years  
I kissed my darling on her tender lips  
and they took me by the hand  
I had a nice little ride on a ferry boat to the rock where the prison stands  
The warden said as he locked the door I hope you'll like it here  
Just make yourself a home you're gonna be with us ninety-nine years  
I've almost forgotten what my real name is been a number for so long  
Making little bitty rocks out of great big rocks gets old as the days wear on  
But I'll do my best for ninety-nine years just try to stay alive  
Cause the Governor said if I'd be good I'd get out in ninety-five  
Oh for ninety-nine years...

Songwriters

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