

I Made the Prison Band

Merle Haggard

Deep inside this lonely prison
Where the pleasures are so few
Where the walls are strong and the days are long
And there's nothin' new I learned to play the guitar
And I'm doin' the best I can
I guess I could be worse
'Cause I made the prison band
I made the prison band Now there's ol' bashful Bill on the doghouse base
Willie on the steel guitar
He hails from Pocatello
And he drags a pretty mean bar And back on the drums there's two-time Tom
A rim shot tempo man
The boys call me their singin' emcee
'Cause I made the prison band
I made the prison band I'd been plannin' a break since Christmas
I had the details all worked out
But now I know that I ain't gonna go
And there's no doubt I had my try-out Sunday
And the outcome changed my plans
I gotta rehearse for the Friday night show
'Cause I made the prison band
I made the prison band Aah, aah there's ol' bashful Bill on the doghouse base
Willie on the steel guitar
And he hails from Pocatello and
And he drags a pretty mean bar And back on the drums is two-time Tom
A rim shot tempo man
The boys call me their singin' emcee
Since I made the prison band
I made the prison band

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