Death Row

Chris Stapleton

Well up here's the window sitting way up high I can't look up enough to see the sky
There ain't no good light here below

Death Row

Death RowDon't want no preacher man to come around I don't need him to lay my burden down Alright, I told Jesus everything I know

Death Row

Death RowWhen it's time for my last request
Tell my mama that I paid my bills
Tell my baby that I love her so

Death Row

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Death Row

Death RowGot a calendar on my wall

Marking days till I get the call

Till it's time for me to go

Death Row

Death Row

Death Row

Songwriters

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