

# Jailhouse

Aaron Neville

Too many, too many mornings  
Gotta wake up soon  
Too many, too many mornings, whoa Lord gotta wake up soon  
Oh, and eat my breakfast by the light of the moon It was late, very late last summer  
When I first got my time  
Whoa it was late, very, very late last summer  
You know when I first got my time  
My buddy got one hundred years, thank the Lord I just got ninety-nine If you see, if you see my mama  
Won't you tell her this for me?  
Lord, if you see, if you see my dear old mother  
Won't you please tell her this for me?  
I got a long, long time and Lord knows when I'm gonna be free You know they come up here a skippin' and a  
jumpin'  
But you know that they won't last long  
Lord, they come up here a skippin' and a jumpin'  
But you know that they won't last long  
One day they're gonna wish they was a baby boy in their mothers' arms You know they're always, always  
talking about dangerous blue  
Whoa, you know they're always talking about dangerous blue  
If I had my big old pistol, you know I'd be dangerous too Twelve jury men found me guilty  
The doorman looked me up and down  
Lord, twelve jury men found me guilty  
You know the doorman looked me up and down  
Just looked at me through the corner of his eye and said "boy  
You're penitentiary-bound" One day, one day down in New Orleans  
All the girls gonna jump and shout  
Lord, one day down in New Orleans all the girls gonna jump and shout  
When them big green gates open up wide  
I'll come steppin' out

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>