Prison Blues

Tribe 8

Every morning by da break of day
Pick and shovel in my hand
Prove to the worlds I's a natural man
Don't not to hurt me but my back and spine
Don't have to worry 'bout my wife and chil'
Six months on the road you know is ain't no time
I got 1 to 99
Workin' on the road you know is mighty sad
Why I had to be so doggone bad?
Hey hey hey hey hey hey hey
Hey hey hey hey hey hey hey
would go home but aint no news
Jail house man won't let me go
If they ever let me go,
I won't be a bad boy no more

Six months on the road you know ain't no time
I doin 1 to 99
Hey hey hey hey hey hey hey
Hey hey hey hey hey hey hey
Have to work from sun to sun
When will I ever make it back home?
Workin on the road you know is mighty sad
Why'd Big Daddy have to be so bad?
If they ever let me go,
Big Daddy won't be a bad boy no more
Hey hey hey hey hey hey hey
Hey hey hey hey hey hey hey
Have to work from sun, sun to sun
When will I ever make it back home?
When will I ever make it back home?

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