

# Theresa

## Mark Erelli

(Dennis Brennan & Kevin Barry)Down on this row there ain't much to do  
So I close my eyes and dream about you  
You and that guy I met once or twice  
That's alright honey I just hope he's treating you niceThings here ain't so bad, I've made some friends  
They make me laugh but I can't pretend  
When the night gets cold, and I get blue  
Honey I just wanna hold onto youCHORUS  
Oh Theresa, Theresa my dear  
I stand accused and I'm guilty I fear  
We've lived our lives in a corner called Hell  
Now you're out there and I'm in this cell  
And if you can't be here by midnight  
If all of your connections fail  
Say a prayer for me, finger your rosary  
For I will have left this jail  
I will see the cell door open  
I will hear the tolling bells  
And if you can't be here by midnight  
Darling I'm wishing, I'm wishing you wellEveryday I recall how I got to this place  
I woke up one night with a gun in my face  
I saw a badge, I saw blue  
That boy couldn't have been more than 22I heard you scream, I grabbed his gun  
You broke free and he started to run  
Back of the head and it wasn't clean  
Meanest thing that I ever seen

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>