

# Prodigal Son

## Josh Williams

Well excuse me sir,  
would you do me a favor?  
See I need to write a letter,  
and I never learned to write.

I got a mom and dad  
waiting in Kentucky

and I wanna let them know that their boy turned out all right. Start it out dear mama,

well I know it's been a long time  
and I know I should have written you,  
but times have been tough.

But I've been working hard  
and putting back a little money  
and I'm gonna come see you and daddy  
just as soon as I've saved enough. I bought a little farm  
about 35 acres

and I've been working my fingers  
right down to the bone  
'cause I met a little girl  
her name is Jenny Harper  
and we're gonna get married

this summer and build a home. So mama don't worry  
about your prodigal son,  
he's doing all right,  
gonna rest when his day is done,  
and one of these days now,  
and I pray it won't be long,  
you'll look up and see  
your prodigal son's come home. Well thank you sir  
for writing down my letter.

Now would you give it to the warden  
and ask him to put it in the mail.

Yes I know I lied,  
but I just couldn't stand the thought of  
my mom and daddy knowing that their boy's lying here in jail  
And I know tomorrow  
you're gonna come get me,  
I've got a date with the hangman's rope at dawn.

But I ain't scared  
'cause I know Jesus,

and I know tomorrow I'm gonna make it home. So tell her don't you worry

about your prodigal son,  
he's doing all right,  
gonna rest when his days are done,  
and one of these days now,  
and I pray it won't be long,  
you'll look up and see your prodigal son's come home,  
you'll look up and see your prodigal son's come home. Well excuse me sir,  
would you do me a favor,  
see I need to write a letter  
and I never learned to write.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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