Prisoners Song recorded by Sonny James written by Guy Massey

Oh I wish I had someone to love me Someone to call me their own Oh I wish I had someone to live with

Cause I'm tired of living alone

Now I have a grand ship on the ocean All mounted with silver and gold And before my poor darling would suffer That ship would be anchored and sold

I'll be carried to the new jail tomorrow Leaving my poor darling all alone With the cold prison bars all around me And my head on a pillow of stone

С Now if I had wings like an angel Over these prison walls I would fly And I'd fly to the arms of my darling And there I'd be willing to die