

# 99 to Life

## Social Distortion

I'm broken hearted  
I'm a broken man  
Driven by anger  
On that night I ran  
I had me a woman  
I thought that she'd be true  
Now she's gone and left me  
You know her life is through Lonely weekends  
Baby lonely nights  
The judge he gave me  
Ninety-nine to life  
I wish she could be here  
Lord if she only could  
Instead she's layin'  
In a puddle of blood  
She was my baby  
I thought she'd be my wife  
I killed my baby  
I killed her with my knife Lonely weekends  
Baby lonely nights  
The judge he gave me  
Ninety-nine to life  
So alone I'm sittin'  
In my prison cell  
Lord only knows now  
I'm in a living hell  
The rest of my life  
In this penitentiary  
The good Lord above now  
Please have mercy on me Lonely weekends  
Baby lonely nights  
The judge he gave me  
Ninety-nine to life Lonely weekends  
Baby lonely nights  
The judge he gave me  
Ninety-nine to life