

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