

George Huff

"Life To Go"

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I've got a sad, sad story friends, that I I don't like to tell
I had a home and family, when they locked me in this
cell
I've been in here eighteen years that's a long time I
know
But time don't mean a thing to me 'cause I've got life to
go.

I went one night where the lights were bright to see
what I could see
I met up with an old friend there, who's thought the
world of me
He brought me drinks and he took me to every honky
tonk in town
But words were said and now he's dead, I just had to
bring him down.

It has been a long time now since I've heard from my
wife
I guess I'd be there with her yet if I hadn't used the
knife
I'll bet that little girl of mine don't realize or know
Her daddy's been here eighteen years and still got life
to go.

I'll bet there's not one man outside that's spent this
long in jail
I'll be here in this prison till my body's just a shell
I can't be free to go and see the ones that I love so
Yes, I've been in here eighteen years I've still got life to
go.

Yes, I've still got life to go.
Yes, I've still got life to go...

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