

## Guy Mitchell

# "Ninety Nine Years (Dead Or Alive)"

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Now today I'm thinkin bout the ninth of June  
I found my friend and my baby at the Golden Spoon  
He jumped off the stool and come at me with a knife  
Said We both can't have her, so fight for your life

Ninety nine years in the penitentiary  
Ninety nine years, baby, baby, wait for me  
Ninety nine years, around twenty fifty five  
Well get together dead or alive

Now today I'm thinkin bout that courtroom trial  
I was so sad, baby, saw you weepin like a child  
Ah, the jury found me guilty, wouldn't listen to my plea  
And the judge said Mercy threw the book at me

Ninety nine years in the penitentiary  
Ninety nine years, baby, baby, wait for me  
Around twenty fifty five  
Well get together dead or alive

Now today I'm thinkin  
Bout my old friend Turk  
Must be laughin with the angels  
Loafin while I work  
Ah, they beat me when I don't  
And they beat me when I do  
Hey, but I can take it, baby, for you

Ninety nine years in the penitentiary  
Baby, baby, wait for me  
Around twenty fifty five  
Well get together dead or alive

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