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## Mark Erelli "Theresa"

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(Dennis Brennan & Kevin Barry)

Down on this row there ain't much to do So I close my eyes and dream about you You and that guy I met once or twice That's alright honey I just hope he's treating you nice

Things here ain't so bad, I've made some friends They make me laugh but I can't pretend When the night gets cold, and I get blue Honey I just wanna hold onto you

## CHORUS

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Oh Theresa, Theresa my dear I stand accused and I'm guilty I fear We've lived our lives in a corner called Hell Now you're out there and I'm in this cell And if you can't be here by midnight If all of your connections fail Say a prayer for me, finger your rosary For I will have left this jail I will see the cell door open

I will hear the tolling bells And if you can't be here by midnight Darling I'm wishing, I'm wishing you well

Everyday I recall how I got to this place I woke up one night with a gun in my face I saw a badge, I saw blue That boy couldn't have been more than 22

I heard you scream, I grabbed his gun You broke free and he started to run Back of the head and it wasn't clean Meanest thing that I ever seen

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