

Robert Nighthawk

"Prison Bound"

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Early one morning, the blues came fallin' down
Early one morning, the blues came fallin' down
I was all locked up in jail, and was prisoner bound

Baby you will never, see my smilin' face again
(and that's for sure)
Baby you will never, see my smilin' face again
But you can always remember, your daddy have been
your friend

Well all right!

Sometimes I wonder, why don't you write to me
Sometimes I wonder, why don't you write to me
If I been a bad fellow, I didn't intend to be

And that's for sure!

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