Death Row

by Eli Cranor

Been on the row now over sixty six years
Didn’t do it, but that’s what they all say.
I said it too, they thought I shot some man.
Over in Vicksburg, but John was a friend.
On that night though I did commit sin,
I was with the lady, of John my friend.

We ain’t passin no judgment today,
Said the judge in the court.
This here’s a case about livin and such,
And there ain’t much more we can say.

And it was cold on that summer night,
Think it was something to do with the sky.
The devil don’t make you do the things you don’t wanna,
But, I shore wish there was someone to blame.
When I got to those front door steps,
She was hidden inside there half undressed.

We ain’t passin no judgment today,
Said the judge in the court.
This here’s a case about livin and such,
And there ain’t much more we can say.

Been on the row now over sixty six years,
Didn’t do it but that’s what they all say.
If I could take it back John, I shore’s hell would,
Not just for your sake, but my soul too.
See, you ain’t gotta be locked up to die,
I’ve been right at home as my life passed me by.
We ain’t passin no judgment today,
Said the judge in the court.
This here’s a case about livin and such,
And there ain’t much more we can say.