Certain Freedom R. Lawson 2-28-2010

Am C G I walked in Greenville Prison back in 89 Am C E7 straight to solitary to do my final time Am C G Ionliness and boredom left their marks upon my skin Am E7 Am and hard time sure enough has done me in

Am C G I cut a man's life short in a stand of cottonwood Am C E7 jury found me guilty and locked me up for good Am C G lawyer said "I'm sorry", wouldn't look me in the eye Am E7 Am they hauled out while my poor mama cried

FAmhere in Greenville Prison down on dead man's rowE7E7Amthere's no getting even, there's getting wholeFAmthere's no certain freedom, the life you used to knowAmE7Amthere's only time to pay the debt you owe

Am C G At the edge of moonlight, out past the razor wire Am C E7 freedom's like a river racing quiet through the night Am C G far beyond the walls of tempered steel and stone Am E7 Am around the place that murder made my home

FAmhere in Greenville Prison down on dead man's rowE7E7Amthere's no getting even, there's getting wholeFAmthere's no certain freedom, the life you used to knowAmE7Amthere's only time to pay the debt you owe

Am C G now, doing the long stretch takes a toll on every man Am C E7 some mutter in the night, some worry, others plan Am C G and me, I'm lying down as soon as day is past Am E7 Am and dreaming of a day I'm free at last

FAmfree from Greenville Prison, gone from dead man's rowE7Amno more getting even now that I am wholeFAmenjoying certain freedom from the life I used to knowAmE7now that I have paid the debt I oweAmE7Amnow that I have paid the debt I oweAmE7Amnow that I have paid the debt I oweAmE7Amnow that I have paid the debt I oweAmE7Am

