

Walkin' the Mile (D)

Music: Pavel Kolben Bařina

Lyrics: Matthew Whitten/Jan Bartořek

1. This world doesn't believe in second chances
Oh lord, I wish I could change the time
I'm sentenced to die next Monday morning
And I don't know where the next train will take me

2. It's been ten years and a day since I came here
San Quentin is such a cold dark place
Oh I wish I could see my dear love Sally
I bet she's still home waitin' for me

Chorus:

oh I'm a walkin' the mile in my worn-out shoes
noone I wanted to ever hurt to you I swear
so why are you so cruel to me my lord I'm asking you
for this big deal, my dear, I'm not prepared

3. Another day left and I'm still kept in the same dark cell
thinking of you, my Sally girl, still never ends
If I could I really would to hell my spirit sell
only rats chewing my shoes are now my friends

4. Thou my life in a small while will surely flame out (soon)
rope on my throat is not at all like your soft touch
now only hard work deep under ground is waiting for me
Sal, I want you to know I'll miss you there so much

Chorus