

Brenda Lee, Prisoner's Song

Oh I wish I had someone to love me someone to call me their own
How I wish I had someone to live with cause I'm tired of living all alone
Please meet me tonight in the moonlight please meet me tonight all alone
For I had a sad story to tell you it's a story that's never been told
[strings]
Oh if I had the wings of an angel through the heavenly sky I would fly
I'd fly to the arms of my poor darling and there I'd be willing to die