

# Death Row

[Chris Stapleton](#)

Well up here's the window sitting way up high  
I can't look up enough to see the sky  
There ain't no good light here below  
Death Row

Death Row Don't want no preacher man to come around  
I don't need him to lay my burden down  
Already told Jesus everything I know  
Death Row

Death Row When it's time for my last request  
Tell my mama that I did my best  
Tell my baby that I love her so  
Death Row  
Death Row  
Death Row  
Death Row

Got a calendar up on my wall  
Marking days till I get the call  
Till it's time for me to go  
Death Row  
Death Row  
Death Row

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>