

Life on Parole
Harold Sanford ^{by} Carter III

Its not going to be easy with my life on Parole

Getting out out of the pen coming home to see whats

left my wife hit the road long ago Dont drink

again is what Ive been told **chorus**

So Im working got me a job People at meetings

talk about God I dont need whisky but its

Something I want I love a Goddess and Paul

Wants me drunk **chorus**

Life on Parole

Dinner for two I met a girl she seems cool

she dont want pearls she wants a man to open

up doors But she wants bacardi and that makes

me naughty **chorus**