

Prison Grove

Warren Zevon

An icy wind burns and scars
Rushes in like a fallen star
Through the narrow space
Between these bars
Looking down on prison groveDug in, hunkered down
Hours race without a sound
Gonna carry me to where I'm bound
Looking down on prison groveIron will hard as rock
Hold me up for the fateful knock
When they walk me down in a mortal lock
Out on prison groveShine on all these broken lives
Shine on, shine the light on meKnack knack paddy wack
They say, "You'll hear your own bones crack"
When they bend you back to bible black
Then you'll find your loveSome folks have to die too hard
Some folks have to cry too hard
Take one last look at the prison yard
Goodbye prison groveShine on all these broken lives
Shine on, shine the light on meCome on, come on, come on
Come on, hey

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>