

# Woman On the Tier (I'll See You Through)

Suzanne Vega

Too hot, no air  
Loud fan and a big tin can  
Wait here, steer clear  
They've gone to get your man 10 a.m.  
Through gate 3 with picture ID  
This old billfold  
Experiences security I hear the click, these men are hard  
I'll see your face through bar and guard  
You're new to me, I'm new to you  
I see your fate, I'll see you, you through Ice within  
And it's all cement in the government  
Approved? Then move  
To the plywood booth where the prisoner's sent You read in red  
The letters on the door and you know what they're for  
You feel unreal  
And the rattling chain's coming over the floor I hear the clock, these walls are green  
I see your face through tin and screen  
You're new to me, I'm new to you  
I see your fate, I'll see you, you through Too hot, no air  
Loud fan and a big tin can  
Wait here, steer clear  
They've gone to get your man

Songwriters

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