

# King of the Jailhouse

Aimee Mann

The king of the jailhouse  
And the queen of the road  
Think sharing the burden will lighten the load  
So they pack up their troubles  
In an old Cadillac  
That's her in the mirror, asleep in the back  
Baby, there's something wrong with me  
Baby, there's something wrong with me  
Baby, there's something wrong with me  
That I can't see  
That I can't see  
And they don't give the answers  
At the end of the test  
So you can't simply stand there and hope for the best  
So wake me up at the border  
When we reach Mexico  
I'll tell you a secret I don't even know  
Baby, there's something wrong with me  
Baby, there's something wrong with me  
Baby, there's something wrong with me  
That I can't see  
That I can't see  
Honey, I don't wanna turn around  
And go back there - do you?  
I think you know something I don't know  
That I need to  
Baby, there's something wrong with me  
Baby, there's something wrong with me  
Baby, there's something wrong with me  
That I can't see  
That I can't see  
That I can't see

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

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