

Four Walls

Cold Chisel

Theyre calling time for exercise
Round her Majestys hotel
The maidll hose the room out
When Im gone
I never knew such luxury
Before my verdict fell
Four walls, washbasin, prison bedWell the Bathurst riots ended
When they clubbed the rebels down
And in every congregation
There was silence
You can hear the Angels singin
When Christmas comes around
Four walls, washbasin, prison bedI love to march while some Nazi calls the time
Whod wanna go homeI cant see
I cant hear
Theyve burnt out all the feeling
Ive never been so crazy
And its just my second year
Four walls, washbasin, prison bed

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