

Prison Bound

Discipline

Well, I'm goin' to a place where the touhg guys go.

And come out ven tougher.

A place where a man don't show his feelings.

A place where a man don't cry.

Well they I'm being punished.

And say say I can be reformed.

But some day I'll return.

Did they really think that this time it will work.

You knew all along it wouldn't.

Oh, I'm prison bound.

I did a crime too many times.

It's on the outskirts of town, by the railroad tracks.

Where the country moon shines.

Oh, I'm prison bound.

Tell my girl I'll be back one day.

Oh, I'm prison bound.

I may never know any other way.

Well, they take away my freedom of expression and action.

Johnny says I'll walk the line.

With three hots and a cof, and a lot of talk.

With lock-up, concrete and steel.

Well it's cold and it's clammy.

Man, it's colder than a pimps heart.

But I've gotta do my time.

There's a lesson to learned here.

But what a price to pay.

You know, I may never learn

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by CARLO GEERLINGS, ERIC KUSTERS, JOOST DE GRAAF, ERIK WOUTERS, JOOST STRIJBOS

Lyrics © SUNFLOWER ENTERTAINMENT OBO MAMOTSJKA MUSIC BVBA

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>