

# Son of a Prison Guard

## Train

There was a mountain on the table of bills that needed pay  
Dishes in the kitchen sink like dreams that never fade  
A wild imagination, convicts in the yard  
Never enough time to make ends meet

So they put it on a credit card, don't we all? You may not know just where you came from, but once upon a time  
There was a carpenter, a bartender, a broken fishing line  
Just south of Royal Teeth in the town that I came from  
There were architects and astronauts

But the only one she loved was a prison guard, hmAnd that's the only time I ever saw true loveAnd Erica's a  
girl I liked in Georgia  
Alone and kept me warm up in Eugene  
I guess my mother loved too hard  
Set the bar too high to the sky  
What's fine enough to me is just too hard

For a son of a prison guardThere's a gate that needed painting, clothes that needed clean  
They'd say there's time enough for that when the fun has all been seen  
'Cause when we're laying on our death bed, we promise we won't say  
Wish we would have worked more, baby

Instead of loving you that way, no wayAnd that's the only time I ever saw true loveSegourney is a girl I met in  
Brooklyn  
Herris got me close in New Orleans  
I guess my mother loved too hard  
Set the bar too high to the sky  
What's fine enough to me is just too hard

For a son of a prison guardI go wherever you are, whoever you are  
I go wherever you are, whoever you are  
I go wherever you are, whoever you are  
I go wherever you areBetty is a girl I knew in Charlotte  
Jordan left for Sydney yesterday  
I guess my mother loved too hard  
Set the bar too high to the sky  
What's fine enough to me is just too hard  
For a son of a prison guardWhoever you are