

Sometimes the Line Walks You

Murder by Death

I've taken a hit or two, I've given quite a few
I swing my fists and the cities all fall
I've broken a law or two, I reckon I only missed a few
I watch these long days pass through the bars, I curse the brass
I've had a cracked rib or two, I guess I've busted more
I've laid a couple out on the coolin' board
Sometimes you walk the line, sometimes it walks you
You get quick to anger, quick to put a knife
Up to another man's throat
I cannot still the hell that's in these hands
When they came to take me
I didn't try to fight, just let them win
A man died in my cell
Damn the guards sure gave me hell
I'd love to see them horsemen ride
So law and order stand aside
Oh, this woman and gin, woman and gin
Go together like the devil and sin
Her legs are like wheat, her lips are like wine
Gonna meet her at the end of the county line
Jailbreak, jailbreak
Tonight bring on the floodlights
Boys, yeah, fetch the shovel
Boys, yeah, post the lookout
Coppers, you'll never catch us, that's right
Ladies, we're coming home tonight
'Cause in a few more yards we'll reach the line
And meet up with a friend of mine
The dogs are comin', swift and mean
But I'm hungrier than they have ever been
Jailbreak, jailbreak
Tonight bring on the floodlights

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