

# Jailbird

## Violet Indiana

Here I am waiting for you  
To feel what you say you feel, can I believe in you?  
There's no reason for me to stay inside  
Waiting for my release when I don't have to hide Tuesday morning a letter came from you  
A picture of yourself, telling me what you want to do  
You're fifty eight and I'm nineteen again  
You promise me a life outside  
You say you just want to be my friend Having the best day of my life  
Until the day that I met you  
Having the best day of my life  
Until I found out you were you Having the best day  
Having the best day  
Having the best day  
Having the best day Having the best day of my life  
Until the day that I met you  
Having the best day of my life  
Until I found out you were you Having the best day  
Having the best day  
Having the best day  
Having the best day Where does it lead me? Right back inside  
Walking down for trial not the aisle as your bride  
Six feet under, a duvet under your head  
I'm lying in your flowery sheets, in your four poster bed Having the best day of my life  
Until the day that I met you  
Having the best day of my life  
Until I found out you were you Having the best day  
Having the best day  
Having the best day  
Having the best day Having the best day of my life  
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Until I found out you were you Having the best day  
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