

Four Walled World

Temple of the Dog

Well she cried, and she cried
All night to the sound of the freeway hum
And she swears she'll be gone when the sun hits the ground
And she ain't coming back to my cell, to my cell Well she's tired and she's tired
Of this life she's been leading too long
And the times turns around through the walls that surround
To the chimes of a jailer's song Oh but in my four, in my four, in my four, my four walled world
In my four, in my four, in my four, my four walled world Yeah she tries and she tries
But my feet just won't leave the ground
And I'm tired and I'm tired of this prisoners life
And these chains that drag me down Oh but in my four, in my four, in my four, my four walled world
Yeah in my four, in my four, in my four, my four walled world Well she cried, and she cried
All night to the sound of the freeway hum
She swears she'll be gone when the sun hits the ground
And she ain't, no she ain't coming back to my cell And now the sun is low
And these walls try to break my soul
And now the moon is full
And I won't see nothing tonight but the tears in her eyes and In my four, yeah in my four walled world
Yeah in my four walled world
Yeah in my four, oh my four, yeah, my four oh my four walled world
Yeah in my four walled world, yeah In my four, in my four walled world, yeah
In my four, my four, my four walled world, yeah yeah
In my four walled world
oh in my four, in my four walled world
Four, in my four, in my four walled world, yeah
In my four walled world, yeah

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