

# saint john

## Horses

Supper time in the hole  
Supper time in the hole  
I shame my family, shame my home  
Supper timeOld Saint John on death row  
He's just waiting for a pardon  
Old Saint John on death row  
He's just waiting for a pardonOld Saint John on death row  
He's just waiting for a pardon  
Old Saint John on death row  
He's just waitingAll the white boys in the stay pressed slacks  
They're home for the summer from college  
Staying out late, getting rowdy at the bar  
And looking for trouble uptownThey come up my block, 'bout 5 or 6 of them  
Smashing their bottles in the gutter  
Yelling all kinds of obscenities  
About woman and God and lawAnother supper time in the hole  
Supper time  
I shame my family, shame my home  
Supper timeA young girl turned the corner with a clerk dress on  
That girl was my sister  
Just got off the night shift at Pennington's Place  
Just wanna go home and get some sleepButch grabbed her by the waist with the caffeine eyes  
The hands all [Incomprehensible]  
I picked up a brick from my papa's front yard  
And threw it at the tallest boy's faceWell, blood was streaming like a well that sprung  
I couldn't believe what I had just done  
Well, the other boy ran and this one stayed  
On the ground and he would never move againOld Saint John on death row  
He's just waiting for a pardon  
Old Saint John on death row  
He's just waiting for a pardonAll us boys on death row  
We're just waiting for a pardon  
All us boys on death rowYours truly on trial, I testify  
I gotta keep on running 'til the well runs dry  
Yours truly on trial, I testify  
I gotta keep on running 'til the well runsYours truly on trial, I testify  
I gotta keep on running 'til the well runs dry  
Yours truly on trial, I testify  
I gotta keep on running 'til the well runs dry

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