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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