

# Walla, Walla

Mark Portmann

Goodbye my friend, you've messed up again  
You're going to prison, you're off to the pen  
You've gotten off easy so many times  
I guess no one told you how to get a life

The judge wasn't lenient like he was before  
You got three to five and a kick out the door  
The public defender really did try  
Too little, too late, you didn't get a life

Hey, in Walla  
I'll see you in a Walla Walla  
Slap on the wrist? Well, not this time  
Hey, in Walla  
I'll see you in a Walla Walla  
Folsom prison is the destination  
Hey, in Walla  
I'll see you in a Walla Walla  
Slap on the wrist? Well, not this time  
In the scheme of life, we're all just brothers  
Rehabilitate with all the others, Oh  
Well, I'll see ya

That car looked so tempting, so easy to drive  
Just like that apartment that you burglarized  
You started to run, but didn't get far  
Cause under your arm was a VCR

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Rehabilitate with all the others, Oh

Well, I'll see ya

I'm innocent

I didn't do it

I didn't do nothin' man

This is bullshit

He just gave it to me, it was a present

Ho ho, not this time my friend

You'll be in lockdown by ten

I'm afraid you can't talk your way out of this one, son

Now four walls are your 24-hour-a-day, constant companions.

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Folsom prison is the destination

Hey, in Walla

I'll see you in a Walla Walla

Slap on the wrist? Well, not this time

In the scheme of life, we're all just brothers

Rehabilitate with all the others

Well, I'll see ya

Have a nice life

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Lyrics submitted by makkara.

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