

# Four Walls

## Cold Chisel

Theyre calling time for exercise  
Round her Majestys hotel  
The maidll hose the room out  
When Im gone  
I never knew such luxury  
Before my verdict fell  
Four walls, washbasin, prison bedWell the Bathurst riots ended  
When they clubbed the rebels down  
And in every congregation  
There was silence  
You can hear the Angels singin  
When Christmas comes around  
Four walls, washbasin, prison bedI love to march while some Nazi calls the time  
Whod wanna go homeI cant see  
I cant hear  
Theyve burnt out all the feeling  
Ive never been so crazy  
And its just my second year  
Four walls, washbasin, prison bed

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