

# Jail

Donovan Woods

Way on down  
In the jailhouse town  
There's a girl with a flower for a name  
She says "I don't care my man is losing his hair;  
I'm gonna love him."

And a family dwells  
With their hearts all swelled  
There's a prayer with a face in mind  
As if they chose  
The slope of her nose  
They're gonna love her

She says "I don't care what his name is  
Or what he does  
Or what he does  
Or what he does  
Or what he does..."