

15 Years

Houndmouth

15 Years on the county line
Enough to make a man nearly lose his mind
Down in Arlington, Virginia where the law make us stay

Ball and chain never felt so real
Walls of stone fifty bars of steel
When the warden gives me pardon darlin' I'll be coming home your way

And I wish you could have seen it when the good Lord spun me round
I should have known better than to think they could keep a good man down
So please don't you worry
Please don't you ever come see me

Leaving out of Texas for that eastern sunrise
Well now, I was in a bad way Lord but not to my surprise

Judge in a cornfield tryin' a man
They said let him hang in the white desert sand
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