

## Penitentiary 📄

Houndmouth

I hid a batch in frisco  
I couldn't score a job  
So I did the next best thing and I learned how to rob

I took that train to Houston  
But I couldn't get away  
From the five and dime about the time  
The constable would say

Come on down  
To the Penitentiary  
Oh mommy the law came crashing down on me

Playing stud in the evening  
The solitary night  
Leon has the cigarettes and Capone has got the light  
Now I'm shifting squares with a man from Arkansas  
He took my rook oh lord and my kings about to fall

Come on down  
To the Penitentiary  
Oh mommy the law came crashing down on me

And I'm calling from a pay phone  
Down around Lawrence bend  
Got me a pardon son  
Gonna do it all again

Come on down  
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