

# Walls Of A Prison

Marty Stuart

I walked through the big yard, to feel the warm sunshine  
A ninety-nine year man, stepped over to me  
He offered a smoke, and said as I rolled it  
"Tomorrow I'm goin', to break out and go free"

"They feed us by sunlight, they watch us by spotlight  
But I know a way that a man can go free  
Down under my cell, I'm diggin' a tunnel  
The walls of a prison can never hold me"

I told him that, I'd have no part of his scheming  
My time would be up, one year from today  
His eyes blazed with fire, and he looked right through me  
Bitter, but broken, again he did say

"They feed us by sunlight, they watch us by spotlight  
But I know a way that a man can go free  
Down under my cell, I'm diggin' a tunnel  
The walls of a prison can never hold me"

Next morning at breakfast, the old man was missing  
Then we all heard the rifles high up on the wall  
He'd gone through the tunnel, just like he had promised  
And they said he was crying, when they saw him fall

They feed us by sunlight, they watch us by spotlight  
But I know a way that a man can go free  
Down under my cell, I'm diggin' a tunnel  
The walls of a prison can never hold me