

# The Warden

Old Crow Medicine Show

The warden stands tall as he walks down the hall  
Puts all our lives on the shelf  
Holding the keys to our miseries  
How does he live with himself?

How does the warden sleep at night  
After the long day's through?  
Does he toss and turn, does his conscience burn?  
Is he a prisoner too?

Down in this pen full of sorrow and sin  
Do the days weigh on his chest?  
When the warden goes home  
To his house made of stone  
How does he get any rest?

How does the warden sleep at night  
After the long day's through?  
Does he toss and turn, does his conscience burn?  
Is he a prisoner too?

Oh warden, hey warden  
Are you so different than me?  
Hey warden, warden  
What does it mean to be free?

I look through the bars to look at the stars  
And we're all the same so it seems  
And just like me I wonder if he  
Can ever find peace in his dreams

How does the warden sleep at night  
After the long day's through?  
Does he toss and turn, does his conscience burn?  
Is he a prisoner too?

Are you a prisoner too?