Commissary

Pistol Annies

Didn't put no money on your commissary
Didn't write you a letter, didn't even worry
When mama said a boy beat you within an inch of your life
I didn't bat an eye, it didn't even phase me

You're still just a kid to me
I can't stomach what I see
Didn't put no money on your commissary

I baked a cake for Tammy Lee
Didn't tell her why you had to leave
I didn't cry when everybody lied for you except for me
Didn't put no money on your commissary

You're still just a kid to me
I can't stomach what I see
Didn't put no money on your commissary

I'm glad the bars that your behind are keepin' you alive Didn't put no money on your commissary Didn't put no money on your commissary Didn't put no money on your commissary Didn't write you a letter, didn't even worry