

Prison Walls

Todd Snider

These prison walls, they're are cold and hard
The fence is tall across the yard
Locked away and what's so strange
Is that I feel, God, I feel like nothing's changed

The floor is cold, the blankets itch
Three meals today though
God, there's something that's rich
Just some still dream, if nobody told me
Me, I know that I was never free before

I was never free far away
Never free, disappear
There's always someone so far away
Well, I will always be in here late at night

I think things through
I try to think of ways to get to you
I never can and what's so strange
Is that I feel, God, I feel like nothing's changed

Ten more months, they say I'm free
But it makes no difference to me
Locked you out so long ago
Prison walls, prison walls, they're all I know
Prison walls, prison walls, they're all I know