

The Game

Wide Mouth Mason

But is there anyone beside me
Telling the tale of a life gone by
With a lion's share of greed and little pride
Pardon my hands for I can't feel
But is there anyone besides me
Who can not identify with beer-stained swagger
And reasons why
I see the face of a man in a jailyard lookin' at me
As I drive by oh so freely
I'm tied up just as tightly
But I sing in my chains
Pardon my mind as it goes astray
But you caught me in a mood today
You can laugh and call me fool
But I'm playing the game as the game plays you
I see the face of a man in a jailyrad lookin' at me
As I drive by can he see me
I'm tied up just as tightly
But I sing in my chains