

Doin' Time

Chris Murray

I can't eat, I can't sleep, been lying on the bunk all week.
Yes, this charge, I can't beat is keeping me off the street.
Sent me down one more year, just waiting for the papers to clear.

Oh, it seems like I'm just doin' time without you.

Locked me down in the hole, to polish my tarnished soul,
Yes, the filth and the grime have opened up my mind.
Yes, I know I deserve the sentence that's being served.
Yes, it seems like I'm just doin' time without you.

I've told the truth, confessed my crime.
Kept my behavior good, read the good book line by line.
Yes, my lesson is learned, I'm ready to be returned.
But, it seems like I'm just doin' time without you.

Time moves so slow behind these gates,
And all there is to do, pound my pile of rocks and wait.
Mark each day on the wall and dream about a freedom call,
Oh, it seems like I'm just doin' time without you.

Yes, it seems like I'm just doin' time without you.
Oh! It seems like I'm just doin' time without you.