

## Saint John

Cold War Kids

Suppertime in the hole  
Suppertime in the hole  
I shame my family  
Shame my home  
Suppertime...

Old Saint John on death row, he's just waiting for a pardon  
Old Saint John on death row, he's just waiting for a pardon  
Old Saint John on death row, he's just waiting for a pardon  
Old Saint John on death row, boy he's just a-waiting...

All the white boys in their stay-  
pressed slacks, they're home for the summer from college  
Stayin' out late, getting rowdy at the bar, they're looking for  
trouble uptown  
They come up my block, about 5 or 6 of them, smashin' their bot-  
tles in the gutter  
Yelling all kinds of obscenities, about women and God and law

Another suppertime in the hole  
Suppertime  
I shame my family  
Shame my home  
Suppertime...

Young girl turn the corner with her clerk dress on, that girl w  
as my sister  
Just got off the night shift at Penningtons Place, just wanna g  
o home and get some sleep  
Boys grab her by the waist with their caffeine eyes, their hand  
s all figdet and 'lectric  
I picked up a brick from my papa's front yard and threw it at t  
he tallest boy's face  
Well blood was streaming like a well that sprung, I couldn't be  
lieve what I had just done  
Well the other boys ran and this one stayed on the ground and h  
e would never move again

Old Saint John on death row, he's just waiting for a pardon  
Old Saint John on death row, he's just waiting for a pardon  
All us boys on death row, we just waiting for a pardon  
All us boys on death row

Yours truly on trial, I testify  
I got to keep on running till the well run dry  
Yours truly on trial, I testify  
I got to keep on running till the well run dry  
Yours truly on trial, I testify

I got to keep on running till the well run dry  
Yours truly on trial, I testify  
I got to keep on running till the well run dry