

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

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