

# Jailer

J. J. Cale

Low-light moonlight comes through my window  
But these steel bars spoil the view  
You know that jailer thinks I'm guilty  
He don't know that I'm passing through

Ain't no service in this prison  
Ain't no women I can see  
Doin' my time now, I been waiting  
For that jailer, set me free

Lord that jailer, walks around here  
Like he owns my very soul  
You know that jailer's got the key  
Be so easy, let me go