Prison Trilogy (billy Rose)

- Billy Rose was a low rider, Billy Rose was a night fighter Billy knew trouble like the sound of his own name Busted on a drunken charge driving someone else's car The local midnight sheriffs claim to fame
- In an Arizona jail there are some who tell the tale how Billy fought the sergeant for some milk that he demanded Knowing they'd remain the boss, knowing he would pay the cost They saw he was severely repremanded
- R: In the blackest cell on "A" Block He hanged himself at dawn With a note stuck to the bunk head Don't mess with me, just take me home

Come lay, help us lay young Billy down

- 3. Luna was a Mexican the law called an alien For coming across the border with a baby and a wife Though the clothes upon his back were wet still he thought That he could get some money and things to start a life
- 4. It hadn't been to very long when it seemed like everything went wrong They didn't even have the time to find themselves a home This foreigner, a brown-skin male thrown into a Texas jail It left the wife and baby quite alone
- R: He eased the pain inside him With a needle in his arm But the dope just crucified him He died to no one's great alarm

Come lay, help us lay young Luna down Were gonna raze, raze the prisons to the ground

- 5. Kilowatt was an aging con of 65 who stood a chance to stay alive And leave the joint and walk the streets again As the time he was to leave drew near he suffered all the joy and fear Of leaving 35 years in the pen
- 6. And on the day of his release he was approached by the police Who took him to te warden walking slowly by his side The warden said "You won't remain here but it seems a state retainer claims another 10 years of your life"
- R: He stepped out in the Texas sunlight The cops all stood around Old Kilowatt ran 50 yards Then threw himself on the ground

They may as well just laid the old man down And we're gonna raze, raze the prisons to the ground Help us raze the prisons to the ground

Joan Baez