

## The Walls of a Prison

Johnny Cash

There's alot of strange men in cellblock ten  
But the strangest of em' all  
Was a friend of mine who spent his time  
Starin at the wall...  
Starin at the wall...

In his hand was a note that his gal had wrote  
Proving crime don't pay  
Was the very same gal he robbed and stole for  
Wanting thier wedding day...  
Wanting thier wedding day...

As he looked at the wall  
So strong and tall  
I heard him softely curse  
Nobody at all ever climed that wall  
But I'm gonna be the first...  
I'm gonna be the first...

Then the warden walked by and said son don't try  
I'd hate to see you fall  
Cause there is no doubt they'll carry you out  
If you ever touch that wall...  
If you ever touch that wall...

Well a years gone by since he made his try  
But I can still recall  
How hard he tried and the way he died  
But he never made that wall...  
He never made that wall...

Well there's never been a man who shook this camp  
But I knew a man who tried  
The newspapers called it a jailbreak plan  
But I know it was sucide...  
I know it was sucide...