

Jailhouse Tears

Lucinda Williams

I'm crying jailhouse tears
And I've been trying all these years
I'm trying to ride things out but now I've shifted gears
And we're both crying jailhouse tears

They say I broke the law
Now everything's broken down
Babe, I know what I saw
I know you went downtown

They locked me up
And you locked me out
You tried to steal my truck but
That's not what this is about

I just went to the corner
To get a cold six pack
You're a drunk, you're a stoner
You never came back

I used to be a user
Now I'm out of stuff
You're a three time loser
You're all fucked up

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I'll prove it to you somehow
I'm done with every bit
Look at me I'm clean now
You're so full of shit

I swear I will tell all
Look in my dresser drawers
Now I'm behind the eight ball
And you're behind bars

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