

The Warden

Old Crow Medicine Show

The warden stands tall as he walks down the hall
Puts all our lives on the shelf
Holding the keys to our miseries
How does he live with himself?

How does the warden sleep at night
After the long day's through?
Does he toss and turn, does his conscience burn?
Is he a prisoner too?

Down in this pen full of sorrow and sin
Do the days weigh on his chest?
When the warden goes home
To his house made of stone
How does he get any rest?

How does the warden sleep at night
After the long day's through?
Does he toss and turn, does his conscience burn?
Is he a prisoner too?

Oh warden, hey warden
Are you so different than me?
Hey warden, warden
What does it mean to be free?

I look through the bars to look at the stars
And we're all the same so it seems
And just like me I wonder if he
Can ever find peace in his dreams

How does the warden sleep at night
After the long day's through?
Does he toss and turn, does his conscience burn?
Is he a prisoner too?

Are you a prisoner too?