

Doing Time

Rory Gallagher

I'm breaking rocks and I'm doing time
She's on the street with a friend of mine
I drove the car, I took the fall
I walk the cell, at night I cry till dawn
At night I cry till dawn

The days are long but time will pass
I'm breaking out, I soon will get my chance
I'm in a cell, it's ten by nine
She's livin' it up on champagne and wine

I took the rap, I have to smile
Time drags by but I'll get loose after a while
Get loose after a while
Deep in the night, just like a child
I walk the cell, my mind is running wild

I'm going numb from too much waiting
Until my dying day
I'll suffocate from too much hating
There'll be hell to pay

I'm gonna rot from too much waiting
Till my dying day
My soul is bruised, my heart is shaking
There'll be hell to pay, yeah

I'm digging ditches, I'm breaking stones
Sewing mailbags, it ain't no fun
Bread and water, my life is complete
Hold my breath, till I'm back out on the street
Back out on the street, yeah

Revenge is sweet or so they say
Just watch your step, I'm breaking out today
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