

## Four Walled World

Temple of the Dog

Well she cried, and she cried  
All night to the sound of the freeway hum  
And she swears she'll be gone  
When the sun hits the ground  
And she ain't coming back to my cell

Well she's tired and she's tired  
Of this life she's been leading too long  
And the times turns around  
Through the walls that surround  
To the chimes of a jailor's song

In my four walled world

Well she tries and she tries  
But my feet just won't leave the ground  
And I'm tired and I'm tired  
Of this prisoners life, and these chains  
That drag me down

In my four walled world

And now the sun is low  
And these walls try to break my soul  
And now the moon is full  
And I won't see nothing tonight  
But the tears in her eyes and  
My four walled world