

Son of a Prison Guard

Train

There was a mountain on the table of bills that needed paid
Dishes in the kitchen sink like dreams that never fade
A wild imagination of convicts in the yard
Never enough time to make ends meet
So they put it on a credit card, don't we all?
You may not know just where you came from, but once upon a time

There was a carpenter, a bartender, a broken fishing line
Just south of Royal Teeth in the town that I came from
There were architects and astronauts
But the only one she loved was a prison guard

And that's the only time I ever saw true love

And Erica's a girl I liked in Georgia
Alone and kept me warm in Eugene
I guess my mother loved too hard
Set the bar too high to the sky
What's fine enough to me is just too hard
For a son of a prison guard

There's a gate that needed painting, clothes that needed clean
They'd say there's time enough for that when the fun has all been seen
Cause when we're laying on our death bed, a promise we won't say
Wish we would have worked more, baby
Instead of loving you that way, no way

And that's the only time I ever saw true love

Segourney is a girl I met in Brooklyn
Harris got me close in New Orleans
I guess my mother loved too hard
Set the bar too high to the sky
What's fine enough to me is just too hard
For a son of a prison guard

I go wherever you are, whoever you are
I go wherever you are, whoever you are
I go wherever you are, whoever you are
I go wherever you are

Betty is a girl I knew in Charlotte ...
left for Sydney yesterday
I guess my mother loved too hard
Set the bar too high to the sky
What's fine enough to me is just too hard
For a son of a prison

guard Whoever you are