

Godfathers

"The Prisoner C Burrows P Coyne"

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Sitting in my peter all alone

And the sun don't shine on my skin and bones

I'm left to rot in hell inside a prison cell

I'm doing time for something I ain't done

A policeman he said I pulled a gun

But I wasn't there oh God I swear

And I wish that I could be

Oh I wish that I could be

Yes I wish that I could be

So free, so free

Slop in slop out and then lights out

This prison life is killing me it's wearing me down

I crave for liberty they're pissing in my tea

Systemised brutality

The screws and the cons have it in for me

I play the waiting game a number for a name

And I wish that I could be

Oh I wish that I could be

Yes I wish that I could be

So free so free

So free so free

So free so free

I miss my girl and I miss my ma

I dream of walking out through that door

But much to my surprise I'm institutionalised

I'm on the inside and I'm looking out

Stare at the bars and I scream and shout

But no-one hears my plea they've thrown away the key

And I wish that I could be

Oh I wish that I could be

Yes I wish that I could be

So free so free

So free so free

So free so free

So free so free

So free so free

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