

## **Jim White** **"Jailbird"**

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Dixie is a scourge and a scar  
And a girl in my heart and a state of mind  
Jesus is the man with a plan  
He's a short haired Mexican friend of mine

This small town crowd should've dragged you down  
Can't leave your past behind  
Wipers in the rain tap out time  
Coming up on a new state line

I wanna be a jailbird  
From the prison of my own damn mind  
Gonna get me a fast car  
Set out and see what I can find

Brick up the well of tears and disappear  
Leave myself behind  
Gonna be a jailbird  
From the prison of my own damn mind

Midnight, take a short cut  
Through the downtown cemetery  
No stepping on graves  
Check the statue of the Virgin Mary

She's catching moonlight in the shadows  
Revealing spider webs  
Can you see the black widow  
Hung between our lady's hands?

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From the prison of my own damn mind  
Gonna get me a fast car  
Set out and see what I can find

Brick up the well of tears and disappear  
Leave myself behind  
Gonna be a jailbird  
From the prison of my own damn mind

Now used to be when I was young  
I was so hungry for oblivion

My thoughts would linger  
Like fingers in a deadly web

But in time as sorrow showed it's face  
In kind I learned to ache for grace  
To work and pray to one day  
Be delivered whole, alive and free

I wanna be a jailbird  
From the prison of my own damn mind  
Gonna get me a fast car  
Set out and see what I can find

Brick up the well of tears and disappear  
Leave myself behind  
Gonna be a jailbird  
From the prison of my own damn mind

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