Lucinda Williams "Jailhouse Tears"

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I'm crying jailhouse tears
And I've been trying all these years
I'm trying to ride things out but now I've shifted gears
And we're both crying jailhouse tears

They say I broke the law Now everything's broken down Babe, I know what I saw I know you went downtown

They locked me up
And you locked me out
You tried to steal my truck but
That's not what this is about

I just went to the corner To get a cold six pack You're a drunk, you're a stoner You never came back

I used to be a user Now I'm out of stuff You're a three time loser You're all fucked up

And I'm crying jailhouse tears
And I've been trying all these years
I'm trying to ride things out but now I've shifted gears
And we're both crying jailhouse tears

I'll prove it to you somehow I'm done with every bit Look at me I'm clean now You're so full of shit

I swear I will tell all Look in my dresser drawers Now I'm behind the 8-ball And you're behind bars

And I'm crying jailhouse tears And I've been trying all these years Been trying to ride things out but now I've shifted gears And we're both crying jailhouse tears

I'm crying jailhouse tears
And I've been trying all these years
I'm trying to ride things out but now I've shifted gears
And we're both crying jailhouse tears
We're both crying jailhouse tears

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