## Cold War Kids "Saint John"

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Supper time in the hole Supper time in the hole I shame my family, shame my home Supper time

Old Saint John on death row He's just waiting for a pardon Old Saint John on death row He's just waiting for a pardon

Old Saint John on death row He's just waiting for a pardon Old Saint John on death row He's just waiting

All the white boys in the stay pressed slacks They're home for the summer from college Staying out late, getting rowdy at the bar And looking for trouble uptown

They come up my block, 'bout 5 or 6 of them Smashing their bottles in the gutter Yelling all kinds of obscenities
About woman and God and law

Another supper time in the hole Supper time I shame my family, shame my home Supper time

A young girl turned the corner with a clerk dress on That girl was my sister Just got off the night shift at Pennington's Place Just wanna go home and get some sleep

Butch grabbed her by the waist with the caffeine eyes The hands all [Incomprehensible] I picked up a brick from my papa's front yard And threw it at the tallest boy's face

Well, blood was streaming like a well that sprung I couldn't believe what I had just done

Well, the other boy ran and this one stayed On the ground and he would never move again

Old Saint John on death row He's just waiting for a pardon Old Saint John on death row He's just waiting for a pardon

All us boys on death row We're just waiting for a pardon All us boys on death row

Yours truly on trial, I testify
I gotta keep on running 'til the well runs dry
Yours truly on trial, I testify
I gotta keep on running 'til the well runs

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