

Mary Black

"Might As Well Be A Slave"

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Lying here watching the time pass
I could think of a million things I'd rather do
Travel at my own pace
Put myself asleep if I wanted to

Chorus

Might as well be behind bars
Than be lashed to a wave that I can't haul
Might as well be a slave
Lying low in the shade of a prison wall

Lying here watching the time pass
I could cry for the helping hands that I refused
We were good friends but I did refuse

Chorus

Might as well be behind bars
Getting used to the sound of my keeper's call
I might as well be a slave

Drinking sun through a chink in a prison wall

Down here down where the end is
You absolve me from every crime I ever planned
I was so surprised I did not think that you would
understand

Chorus

Might as well be behind bars
Growing old in a carpeted hall
O might as well be a slave
Ever safe out of the rain in prison walls

Might as well be behind bars
Getting used to the sound of my keeper's call
I might as well be a slave
Always safe out of the rain in prison walls.

