

## **The Afghan Whigs "What Jail Is Like"**

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I'll warn you, if cornered  
I'll scratch my way out of the pain  
Wired, an animal  
The claustrophobia begins

Think I'm scared of girls  
Well maybe  
But I'm not afraid of you  
You wanna scare me  
Then you'll cling to me no matter what I do

Tell you a secret  
They shared a needle once or twice  
I loved her, she loved me  
We slept together a couple of times

Think I'm proud of this  
Well maybe  
But the shame you never lose  
Infatuated with a lunatic and cornered by the muse

And it goes down every night  
This must be what jail is really like  
And I will scratch my way out of this pain, again

Lonely?  
Maybe or maybe not  
It all depends  
Your ideal, your image  
Your definition of a friend

If what you're shoveling is company  
Then I'd rather be alone  
Resentment always goes much further than it was  
supposed to go

And it goes down every night  
This must be what jail is really like  
And I will scratch my way out of this pain, again  
And I will crawl back in to where we have been

I'll warn you, if cornered

I'll scratch my way out of the pain  
Wired, an animal

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