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## Nineteen Wheels "13 Seconds To Burn"

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(R.J. Johnson/Owens)

I can't get used to waiting in this cement room all night long I'll dig to China with my silver spoon I didn't kill that man I called it self defense now I watch the world go by through a twelve foot barbed wire fence

at night I pray that you'll be true and though I'm locked away my heart belongs to you in a New York minute I'd break through these prison walls

in a New York minute I'll be gone forty years, ten months, three weeks and four days twenty hours, six minutes and thirteen seconds to burn soon I'll break through

I'll find a Greyhound home to you no more broken bones and frozen toes and dosey does with my man Joe I love him so and if I find the time I'd let him know at night I pray that you'll be true and though I'm locked away my heart belongs to you in a New York minute I'd break through these prison walls

in a New York minute I'll be gone forty years, ten months, three weeks and four days twenty hours, six minutes and thirteen seconds to burn twenty hours, six minutes and thirteen seconds to burn

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