

Cross Canadian Ragweed "Walls Of Huntsville"

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Yeah, she always had me, guess she always will.
One day she betrayed me, now I'm rottin' in this cell.
Countin' down the days with this chalk and stone.
Wishin' that that woman wouldn't went and done me
wrong.
Had a face just like an angel, a soul just like a beast.
She pulled me in and loved me; she tore me piece by
piece.
Yeah, she had it comin', well, I bet you'd do the same.
Now the walls of Huntsville keep me under lock and
chain.
Instrumental break.
Had an eye for things a shinin', my pockets were not
deep.
She went out a prowlin', lookin' for some fresher meat.
Thought she was clever, I pulled up in the rear.
I pulled out my Old Timer, I cut that boy from ear to ear.
Yeah, she begged me not to do it, said her runnin'
days are through.
I said: "I forgive you," as the bullet casings flew.
Satisfaction, it locomotived through my brain.
Now the walls of Huntsville keep me under lock and
chain.
Instrumental break.
If I had the chance, I'd do it all again.
'Cause a woman can be evil, twice as much as any
man.
Lookin' back, well, I'd do it all the same.
Now the walls of Huntsville keep me under lock and
chain.
Now the walls of Huntsville keep me under lock and
chain.

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