

Rory Block

"Doing Time"

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I'm breaking rocks and I'm doing time.
She's on the street with a friend of mine.

I drove the car, I took the fall.
I walk the cell, at night I cry 'til dawn.
At night I cry 'til dawn.

The days are long, but time will pass.
I'm breaking out, I soon will get my chance.

I'm in a cell, it's ten by nine.
She's livin' it up on champagne and wine.

I took the rap, I have to smile.
Time drags by, but I'll get loose after a while.
Get loose after a while.

Deep in the night, just like a child.
I walk the cell, my mind is running wild.

I'm going numb from too much waiting,
Until my dying day.
I'll suffocate from too much hating.
There'll be hell to pay.

I'm gonna rot from too much waiting,
'Til my dying day.
My soul is bruised, my heart is shaking,
There'll be hell to pay.

Yeah...

I'm digging ditches, I'm breaking stones.
Sewing mailbags, it ain't no fun.

Bread and water, my life is complete.
Hold my breath, 'til I'm back out on the street.
Back out on the street.

Yeah...

Revenge is sweet, or so they say.
Just watch your step, I'll breaking out today.
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Just watch your step, I'll breaking out today.
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Just watch your step, I'll breaking out today

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