

## Paul Simon "Virgil"

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Virgil

I've got a wife, four grown children  
I can't afford their education  
I been a prison guard for fourteen years  
That ain't exactly a vacation

Warden

Since he's been here he's followed every rule  
Well I told you my position  
The law says he's got the right to go to school,  
We abide by the court's decision

Virgil

I got a winchester 243  
I like that gun for deer  
Upstate november when the air is free  
Smells like hunting season's here

He's the one to keep your eyes on  
He's smart yeah and he's quiet  
A troublemaker if I ever seen one  
Next thing you know it's attica  
And we got a prison riot

There ain't no way that punk gets his degree  
And hides behind the constitution  
No way in hell that smart ass spic goes free  
Not while I'm in this institution

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