

Porter Wagoner "Boston Jail"

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Wino Skid Row Joe some on vegranci
They've got all kinds
In the Boston jail now they've got me

In the county jail in old Boston
They've got all kinds you see
From all walks of life
They come all lost their liberty

Now some got wives just outside
A waitin' for their return
Long timers short timers
And some a waitin' to burn, Wino Skid Row Joe

Now some will say yesterday
I really had the jack
But paper and pen got me locked in them
Checks come a bouncin' back

And late at night when the lights go out
They tell their tales of voe
About old friends and places they've been
And where they'd like to go, Wino Skid Row Joe

But it's too late that one mistake
Condemns them to a cell
Where every dream's a forgotten thing
And each day's a living hell

Listen guys if you're wise
From this town you'll run
Or soon you'll find you're a pullin' time
In the jail in old Boston, Wino Skid Row Joe
Wino Skid Row Joe

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