

Suzanne Vega "Woman On The Tier"

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Too hot, no air
Loud fan and a big tin can
Wait here, steer clear
They've gone to get your man

10 a.m.
Through gate 3 with picture ID
This old billfold
Experiences security

I hear the click, these men are hard
I'll see your face through bar and guard
You're new to me, I'm new to you
I see your fate, I'll see you, you through

Ice within
And it's all cement in the government
Approved? Then move
To the plywood booth where the prisoner's sent

You read in red
The letters on the door and you know what they're for
You feel unreal
And the rattling chain's coming over the floor

I hear the clock, these walls are green
I see your face through tin and screen
You're new to me, I'm new to you
I see your fate, I'll see you, you through

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