

## Temple Of The Dog "Four Walled World"

Visit "[Four Walled World](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Well she cried, and she cried  
All night to the sound of the freeway hum  
And she swears she'll be gone when the sun hits the  
ground  
And she ain't coming back to my cell, to my cell

Well she's tired and she's tired  
Of this life she's been leading too long  
And the times turns around through the walls that  
surround  
To the chimes of a jailer's song

Oh but in my four, in my four, in my four, my four  
walled world  
In my four, in my four, in my four, my four walled world

Yeah she tries and she tries  
But my feet just won't leave the ground  
And I'm tired and I'm tired of this prisoners life  
And these chains that drag me down

Oh but in my four, in my four, in my four, my four  
walled world  
Yeah in my four, in my four, in my four, my four walled  
world

Well she cried, and she cried  
All night to the sound of the freeway hum  
She swears she'll be gone when the sun hits the ground  
And she ain't, no she ain't coming back to my cell

And now the sun is low  
And these walls try to break my soul  
And now the moon is full  
And I won't see nothing tonight but the tears in her  
eyes and

In my four, yeah in my four walled world  
Yeah in my four walled world  
Yeah in my four, oh my four, yeah, my four oh my four  
walled world  
Yeah in my four walled world, yeah

In my four, in my four walled world, yeah  
In my four, my four, my four walled world, yeah yeah  
In my four walled world  
oh in my four, in my four walled world  
Four, in my four, in my four walled world, yeah  
In my four walled world, yeah

Visit [Temple Of The Dog](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.