

**Thompson Richard****"Grey Walls"**

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I took my darling down

I took my darling down

To that big grey house down the lane

And then the doctor said

He said it's in her head

She's never going to be right again

I kissed my love goodbye

She didn't blink an eye

They took her down the hall

She never looked back at all

CHORUS

Behind grey walls

Somewhere there's a soul

Behind grey walls

She's out of control

Crying out for help

No one can hear

O Lord have pity on her

O Lord have pity on her

My darling walks the floor

My darling walks the floor

She walks every minute that she can

I heard my darling say

I heard my darling say

She don't know who I am

Cigarette burns down her arm

Said she tried to do herself harm

Tied her arms in the back

Trussed her up like a sack

CHORUS

I saw my darling's face

I saw my darling's face

It looked so pale in the distance

She stared out from her room

Into the dying gloom

And I saw her poor tears glisten

Pills to keep her calm

More punctures than a junkie in her arm

Tied her down on the bed

Seventy volts through her head

CHORUS

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