

Cross Canadian Ragweed, Walls Of Huntsville

Yeah she always had me
Guess she always will
One day she betrayed me
Now I'm rottin' in this cell
Countin' down the days with this chalk and stone
Wishin' that that woman wouldn't went and done me wrong
Had a face just like an angel
A soul just like a beast
She pulled me in and loved me
She tore me piece by piece
Yeah, she had it comin'
I bet you'd do the same
Now the walls of Huntsville keep me under lock and chain
Had an eye for things a shinin'
My pockets were not deep
She went out a prowlin'
Lookin' for some fresher meat
Thought she was clever
I pulled up in the rear
I pulled out my Old Timer
I cut that boy from ear to ear
She begged me not to do it
Said her runnin' days are through
I said I forgive you
As the bullet casing flew
Satisfaction, it locomotived through my brain
Now the walls of Huntsville keep me under lock and chain
If I had the chance
I'd do it all again
Cause a woman can be evil
Twice as much as any man
Lookin' back I'd do it all the same
Now the walls of Huntsville keep me under lock and chain
Now the walls of Huntsville keep me under lock and chain