The Jayhawks, Behind Bars

Behind bars
The color of the sun will break this heart of mine
Behind bars
Midnight in a jail, nothing seems right
And I know the shame you suffered
The night I held you tight
Behind bars
I know what it means to stumble down and fall

These prison walls is real You have built around my love Kept for dying I climb the stairs to my room Alone to find your memory there to haunt me Behind bars The color of the sun will break this heart of mine

And I know the shame you suffered The night I held you tight Behind bars Midnight in a jail, nothing seems right

(Verse 2)