Well I wouldn't mind staying in jail, but I've gotta stay there so long

Well I wouldn't mind staying in jail, but I've gotta stay there so long

You know it seem like all my friends, you know they done shook hands and gone

Thirty days in jail, with my back turned to the wall
Thirty days in jail, with my back turned to the wall
Yes you know some other skinner must be kickin' in my stall
Hey mister jailer please, will you please bring me the key
Hey mister jailer, will you please sir bring me the key
I just want you to open the door, cause this ain't no place for
me