

## Son of a Prison Guard

Train

There was a mountain on the table of bills that needed paid  
Dishes in the kitchen sink like dreams that never fade  
A wild imagination of convicts in the yard  
Never enough time to make ends meet  
So they put it on a credit card, don't we all?  
You may not know just where you came from, but once upon a time

There was a carpenter, a bartender, a broken fishing line  
Just south of Royal Teeth in the town that I came from  
There were architects and astronauts  
But the only one she loved was a prison guard

And that's the only time I ever saw true love

And Erica's a girl I liked in Georgia  
Alone and kept me warm in Eugene  
I guess my mother loved too hard  
Set the bar too high to the sky  
What's fine enough to me is just too hard  
For a son of a prison guard

There's a gate that needed painting, clothes that needed clean  
They'd say there's time enough for that when the fun has all been seen  
Cause when we're laying on our death bed, a promise we won't say  
Wish we would have worked more, baby  
Instead of loving you that way, no way

And that's the only time I ever saw true love

Segourney is a girl I met in Brooklyn  
Harris got me close in New Orleans  
I guess my mother loved too hard  
Set the bar too high to the sky  
What's fine enough to me is just too hard  
For a son of a prison guard

I go wherever you are, whoever you are  
I go wherever you are, whoever you are  
I go wherever you are, whoever you are  
I go wherever you are

Betty is a girl I knew in Charlotte ...  
left for Sydney yesterday  
I guess my mother loved too hard  
Set the bar too high to the sky  
What's fine enough to me is just too hard For a son of a prison

guard Whoever you are