

# Walls Of Huntsville

Cross Canadian Ragweed

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  
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