Prisoner's Song

Dropkick Murphys

Looking on a past where we still had a chance We were pawns in a game that we could not win Now we're alone just a pick an' stone We're dreaming of a future where our ship comes in Dreaming of a future where our ship comes in

Hey ho a prisoner's song Hey ho a game we could not win Hey ho dreaming of a future where our ship comes in

A prisoner, my thoughts are A number in a cell, locked up like a dog in this man made hell Marching along, another man on the gang I'm shackled and sentenced to the ball and chain Shackled and sentenced to the ball and chain

Hey ho a prisoner's song Hey ho marching along, another man on the gang Hey ho shackled and sentenced to the ball and chain

We count days and nights We're paying with our lives We're paying for our wrongs Singing a prisoner's song Singing a prisoner's song