

Dade County Jail

Fred Neil

You know, Dade County Jail
Is nine stories tall
I say Dade County Jail
Is nine stories tall
Air conditioned from wall to wall
Still they can't find a bed for
No they can't find a bed
For juvenile Hall

Now the building was built
For just fifty two
To one hundred and twenty now
My how they grew
Governor Foss Bryant
Now, what you gonna do
When they can't find a bed
For Juvenile Hall

I say Dade County Jail
Is nine stories tall now
Air conditioned from wall to wall
They're not even usin'
Three floors at all
Still they can't find a bed for
No they can't find a bed
For Juvenile Hall

Now, I've seen your courthouse
With its big shiny doors
I've seen your church windows
Costin' thousands or more
But I've never seen
Children sleepin' on floors
Still they can't find a bed for
No, they can't find a bed
For Juvenile Hall

Hey there, all you mothers
Your good City Fathers
Aren't even good brothers
When they can't find a bed for
No, they can't find a bed
For Juvenile Hall
I've seen your Torch of Friendship
In Bay Front Park
How can you speak of friendship
With your children in the dark
They got a park
For the senior citizen's ball
They can't find a bed for
No, they can't find a bed
For Juvenile Hall

I say Dade County Jail

Can't find a bed for Juvenile Hall
Tiskáno z písničky-akordy.cz

Sponsor: www.srovnavač.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!