Low-light moonlight comes through my window But these steel bars spoil the view
You know that jailer thinks I'm guilty
He don't know that I'm passing through

Ain't no service in this prison Ain't no women I can see Doin' my time now, I been waiting For that jailer, set me free

Lord that jailer, walks around here Like he owns my very soul You know that jailer's got the key Be so easy, let me go