Jailbreak

Larkin Poe

It ain't no secret now, my sweet one
I know you're thinking 'bout the day
When you will be long gone gone

I know you got a ticket in your pocket
A bag on the back step
Waiting for the cab to come
And take you downtown

Like a shot from a gun
Like a bat out of hell
You're making for the door
As if I had you under lock and key
Baby what's wrong with your head?

This ain't no jailbreak
This ain't no jail
I'm not here to shake you down, baby
I'm not your ball and chain
I gave you a piece of my heart
And all I got was pain

A little secret for you, my sweet thing
While you were messing around, I was gettin my thing

Like a shot from a gun
Like a bat out of hell
You're making for the door
While I, I had you under lock and key
Baby what's wrong with your head?

Later in the morning
Getting you out of bed
Later in the evening, do you
Remember what I said?
Hey, hey I'm talking to
You, are you listening?
And it's time for you to
Go get your things

Like a shot from a gun
Like a bat out of hell
Kicking you out the door
And I'm changing the lock and key
Baby it's time for you to get your head

This ain't no jailbreak
This ain't no jail
Hey, this ain't no jailbreak
'Cause I...(maybe you should just bail)
I'm not here to shake you down
It's time for you to just bail (just bail)
Baby you are my ball and chain
And I'm getting out of your jail (your jail)

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