Inside Looking Out

Pat Travers

I'm sittin here lonley like a... broken man,
served my time doing the best I can,....
walls and bars, they suround me...but I don't want
no sympathy....No baby....no baby...
All I need is some tender loving...to keep me sane in
this burning oven...and when my time is up you'll be
my freedom.... life gets worse on gods green earth..
be my reefer, keep on smokin that thing,no no no no,
no no ohhhhhh......
I said now baby,the smoke is,makes me feel good, yeah
feel good,yes I feel alright, feel alright,
yes I feel alright, feel alright
Ice cold water is running threw my veins,they try to
drag me back to work again....pain and blisters on mine
own hand,I work all day making a bulap bag...
the oats they're feeding me are driving me wild...
I feel unhappy like a new born child....
now when my time is up you wait and see...
these walls and bars won't keep that stuff from me....
no no baby,wont keep that stuff from me..no no no no
no no,no no no no no no....

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