

Between the Bars

Ryan Adams

Thirsty as a feeling
That I've never had
I feel my chest is heating
Panic in my ribs

I can't escape the memory
You know I never will
Between the bars
Between the bars, we're barely human at all

Break the window out
Searching hopelessly
For some way to get out
Clock is running out

I can't escape the memory
You know I never will
Between the bars
Between the bars, we're barely human at all
Barely human at all
At all