

# Prison Bound

Social Distortion

Well, I'm goin' to a place where the tough guys go  
and come out even tougher.

A place where a man don't show his feelings,  
a place where a man don't cry.

Well, they say I'm bein' punished  
and they say I can be reformed  
but some day I'll return.

Did they really think that this time it'd work,  
you knew all along it wouldn't.

Oh, I'm prison bound  
I did a crime one too many times.

It's on the outskirts of town by the railroad tracks  
where the country moon shines.

Oh, I'm prison bound  
tell my girl I'll be back one day.  
Oh, I'm prison bound  
I may never know any other way.

Well, they've taken away my freedom of expression or action  
Johnny says I'll walk the line  
with three hots and a cot and a lot of talk  
with lock-up concrete and steel.  
Well, It's cold and It's clammy  
man it's colder than a pimp's heart  
but I gotta do my time.  
There's a lesson to be learned here but what a price to pay  
you know, I may never learn