

## Tony Was An Ex-Con

The Coronas

I knew this man, well I knew his shoulder  
He swears he had a plan, but he never told her  
That he might make her cry,  
and now he starts to shout  
I think he's lost his mind,  
so please just let us out  
But he won't even tell us  
where we're going  
he just drives and smokes  
I've got this heavy feeling about this joke oh  
We've lost the lights  
but we have our chambers  
The curtains to one side  
to inspect the danger  
Stop! I hear them cry,  
you know we've come so far  
I think that I might die,  
so I ask him where we are

Where we're going  
he just drives the car  
I've got this heavy feeling  
we've gone too far oh  
And he won't even tell us where we're going,  
please just say some words  
I've got this heavy feeling we won't be heard  
I've got this heavy feeling we won't be heard  
I've got this heavy feeling we won't be heard oh