

# Chris Murray, Doin' Time

I can't eat, I can't sleep  
Been lying on the bunk all week  
Yes, this charge I can't beat  
Is keeping me off the street  
Sent me down one more year  
Just waiting for the papers to clear  
Oh, it seems like  
I'm just doin' time without you  
Locked me down in the hole  
To polish my tarnished soul  
Yes the filth and the grime  
Have opened up my mind  
Yes, I know I deserve  
The sentence that's being served  
Yes it seems like  
I'm just doin' time without you  
I've told the truth, confessed my crime  
Kept my behavior good  
Read the good book line by line  
Yes my lesson is learned  
I'm ready to be returned but it seems like  
I'm just doin' time without you  
Time moves so slow behind these gates  
And all there is to do  
Pound my pile of rocks and wait  
Mark each day on the wall  
And dream about a freedom call  
Oh, it seems like I'm just doin' time without you