

# J.J. Cale, Jailer

(J.J. Cale)

Low-light moonlight comes through my window  
But these steel bars spoil the view  
You know that jailer thinks I'm guilty  
He don't know that I'm passing through  
Ain't no service in this prison  
Ain't no women I can see  
Doin' my time now, I been waiting  
For that jailer, set me free  
Lord that jailer, walks around here  
Like he owns my very soul  
You know that jailer's got the key  
Be so easy, let me go