

# Jim Croce, Stone Walls

It's been too many years  
Inside this prison  
Too many years just for  
One little fight  
He got what was comin'  
And I think I've served enough time  
I'm goin' home tonight

That stone looks mighty cold  
And the guard that walks that wall  
Is just waitin' to get a  
Convict in his sights  
But if I can clear the top  
You can bet I'll never stop  
'Cause I'm goin' home tonight

Because stone walls do a prison  
Make iron bars a cage  
Any man who says they don't  
Never been inside  
'Cause in time the bars get closer  
And at night the walls grow tighter  
Do you feel like there's a  
Shackle around your mind

Now those guards are on my tail  
I can hear those sirens wail  
But I know that I'll get away  
And that I'll be alright  
'Cause I'd rather live on the run  
Stand free in the morning sun  
Then to spend another  
Lonely prison night

Because stone walls do a prison  
Make iron bars a cage  
Any man who says they don't  
Never been inside  
'Cause in time the bars get closer  
And at night the walls grow tighter  
Do you feel like there's a  
Shackle around your mind