

Rocky Votolato, Mix Tapes / Cellmates

I am a prisoner in the sunlight / you are my cellmate in the darkness / there's a box full of mix tapes
goldfish crackers in a zip-lock bag / in a gas station garbage can / I'm filling up this evening so I won't
now I'm serving time / till I've earned the right / to go back to the place where we started from / now
I am a prisoner in the sunlight / you are my cellmate in the darkness / I just hope I wake up before t
now I'm serving time / till I've earned the right / to go back to the place where we started from / now