

# Rory Gallagher, Doing Time

I'm breaking rocks and I'm doing time  
She's on the streets with a friend of mine  
I drove the car I took the fall  
I walk the cell at night I cry 'til dawn  
At night I cry 'til dawn  
The days are long but time will pass  
I'm breaking out I soon will get my change

I'm in my cell it's ten by nine  
She's living it up on champagne and wine  
I took the rap I have to smile  
Time drags by but I'll get loose after a while  
Get loose after a while  
Deep in the night just like a child

I walk the cell my mind is running wild

I'm going numb from too much waiting  
Until my dying day

I'll suffocate from too much hating  
There'll be hell to pay

I'm gonna rot from too much waiting  
'Til my dying day  
My soul is bruised my heart is shaking  
There'll be hell to pay

I'm digging ditches I'm breaking stones  
Sewing mailbags it ain't no fun  
Bread and water my life is complete  
Hold my breath 'til I'm back out on the streets  
Back out on the streets

Revenge is sweet or so they say  
Just watch your steps I'm breaking out today  
Revenge is sweet or so they say  
Just watch your steps I'm breaking out today