

43. Walls Of Red Wing Joan Baez P1JB)RldxpICHORDU=RE

OK BB

[Intro] **G D A D**

[Verse 1]

D
Oh, the age of the inmates
G D
I remember quite freely:

No younger than twelve,
E A
No older 'n seventeen.

D
Thrown in like bandits
G D
And cast off like criminals,
G D
Inside the walls,
A D
The walls of Red Wing.

[Verse 2]

D
From the dirty old mess hall
G D
You march to the brick wall,

Too weary to talk
E A
And too tired to sing.

D
Oh, it's all afternoon
G D
You remember your home
town,
G D
Inside the walls,
A D
The walls of Red Wing.

[Verse 3]

D
Oh, the gates are cast iron
G D
And the walls are barbed wire.

Stay far from the fence
E A
With the 'lectricity sting.

D
And age keep your head down
G D
And stay in your number,
G D
Inside the walls,
A D
The walls of Red Wing.

[Verse 4]

D
Oh, it's fare thee well
G D
To the deep hollow dungeon,

Farewell to the boardwalk
E A
That takes you to the screen.

D
Farewell to the minutes
G D
They threaten you with it,
G D
Inside the walls,
A D
The walls of Red Wing.

G D A D

[Outro]

D
As the rain rattled heavy
G D
On the bunk house shingles,

And the sounds in the night,

E A
They made my ears ring.
D
Well the keys of the guards
G D
Clicked the tune of the
morning,
G D
Inside the walls,
A D
The walls of Red Wing.

D
Oh, some of us will wind up
G D
In St. Cloud Prison,

And some of us will will go on
E A
To be lawyers and things,
D
And some of us will wind up
G D
And meet you on your
crossroads,
G D
From Inside the walls,
A D
The walls of Red Wing.