Covid Prison Blues

Dabney Dixon with thanks to Johnny Cash

The Delta train's a comin', it's rolling 'round the bend Ain't seen my friends in person, since I don't know when I'm stuck in covid prison, my life "unmute" on Zoom But that train keeps rollin', on down the rails to doom. Five hundred days ago, my good friend said to me, "It just a little virus, how bad can it really be?" Two hundred million sickened; four million now are dead. **A7** Each day brings thousands more, I cry and hang my head Our country's really wealthy, vaccine is free for all But some folks drink Fox cool-aid; they never hear the call I know we're stuck in lockdown; I know we can't be free Those shots they keep refusin', and that's what tortures me. If they freed me from this prison, if shots were all in arms Our future would be certain, a-way from all this harm Far from covid prison, that's where I want to stay

Where smiling maskless faces would blow my blues a-way.

A7