

One Big Hammer, One Big Rock

by Rich Schleckser / Rick Lang

I'm out here working in the red hot sun for the state penitentiary
They've got trying to break this rock while it's trying to break me
I killed a man in anger, Lord, I know that I've done wrong
I been three years trying to break this rock, and it's just... three years too long

They say, I'll be here for life with no chance for parole
And I wear these shackles on my legs everywhere I go
No use trying to escape, the dogs will track you down
The ones who tried are buried deep... somewhere... on the prison grounds

*CHORUS

When the judge passed down the sentence, he said you'll pay for your crime
In the Georgia state prison boy... where they do hard time
My loving wife and children, now I never more will see
One big hammer, and one big rock
Is gonna' be... the death of me

They make us work from dusk till dawn each and every day
In the blazing Georgia sun... and in the pouring rain
The prison guards will beat you if you don't move fast enough
If you should fall down on the ground you'd best... get right back up

*CHORUS

This hammer is so heavy Lord, this rock it is so hard
I feel the sweat just pouring down from my fevered brow
Every time I take a swing my back it hurts me so
Sometime I think I'm worse off... than those inmates... on death row.

Now there's a holy bible at the foot of every bed
I read mine so many times I know it word for word
It speaks about redemption, and God's home on high
I wonder could there be a chance I'll go there... when I die

*2nd Chorus "They locked the door behind me Lord, & threw away the key"

*3rd Chorus "My cell is dark & dirty... and the food's not fit to eat"