

# Virgil

## Paul Simon

VIRGILI've got a wife and four grown children  
I can't afford their education  
I been a prison guard for fourteen years  
That ain't exactly a vacation  
WARDENSince he's been here, he's followed every rule  
And I've told you my position  
The law says he's got the right to go to school  
We abide by the court's decision  
VIRGILI got a Winchester .243  
I like that gun for deer  
Upstate November, when the air is free  
Smells like hunting season's here  
He's the one you got to keep your eyes on  
He's smart, yep, and sneaky quiet  
A troublemaker if I've ever seen one  
Next thing it's Attica  
And we got a riot  
There ain't no way that punk gets his degree  
And hides behind the Constitution  
No way in hell that smart-ass spic goes free  
Not while I'm in this institution

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