

Facebook Prison Blues



I hear fact checkers coming, they're trolling 'round again
And I ain't been on Facebook, since I don't know when
I'm stuck in Facebook prison and time keeps dragging on
I was singing truth to power and now I'm all alone

When I was just a baby, my mom said baby Jam
"Always be a good boy and fight for Uncle Sam!"
But I called Joe a creepo, now I'm hung out to dry
When I see that lockdown coming, I hang my head and cry

Guitar Solo

I'll bet you big tech's listening behind these prison bars
Probably drinking Starbucks and dancing with the stars
I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free
But Antifa keeps a posting and that's what tortures me

If they freed me from this prison and free speech was really mine
I'd post the Constitution for everyone online
Far from Facebook prison, that's where I wanna stay
And with all you loyal patriots, throw fake news away

Guitar Solo

Original song by Jonny Cash; Parody lyrics by Uncle Jam @ theunclejam.com