

## **Skynyrd Lynyrd**

### **"Four Walls of Raiford"**

Visit "[Four Walls of Raiford](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Well, them four walls of Raiford are closin' in on me.

Doin' three to five, hard labor, for armed robbery.

I had two years behind me but I could not wait the time.

Every time I thought about it, well, I died some more inside.

And I had stripes on my back and memories that hurt

For the only time I seen sunshine is when I went to work.

Diggin' ditches for the chain gang - sleepin' in the hole.

Oh, Lord, please forgive me for I could not wait parole.

And I'm comin' home to see you, Jesus - Well, it feels so close this time.

Please take mercy on a soldier from the Florida-Georgia line.

When they find me, they must kill me; Oh, Jesus, save my soul.

I can't go back down to Raiford; I can't take that anymore.

These last few years behind me, Oh Lord, have been so sad.

I fought proudly for my country when the times were bad.

Now they say I'm guilty-When they find me I must die.

Only me and Jesus know that I never stole a dime.

Well, when Vietnam was over, there was no work here for me.

I had a pretty wife a-waitin' and two kids I had to feed.

Well, I'm one of America's heroes- when they shoot me down,

Won't you fly Old Glory proudly - put my medals in the ground.

And I'm comin' home to see you, Jesus - Oh, it feels so close this time.

Please take mercy on a soldier from the Florida-Georgia line.

When they find me, they must kill me; Oh, Jesus, save my soul.

I can't go back down to Raiford; I can't take that anymore.

Visit [Skynyrd Lynyrd](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.