Jon Bon Jovi "August 7"

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It was another day, perfect Texas afternoon Mother and two children play the way they always do As they raced home from the mailbox, a mother and her son

Against a little girl of six years old, the independent one

The deputies went door to door through all the neighborhood

They said, "I got some news to tell you folks, I'm afraid it ain't so good"

Somehow something happened, someone got away Someone got the answers for what happened here today

Oh no, oh no Oh no no no no

Tell me it was just a dream, August 7, 4:15 God closed His eyes and the world got mean August 7, 4:15

Now the people from the papers and the local TV news Tried to find the reason, cop dogs sniffed around for clues

Someone shouted, "Hit and run" the coroner cried, "Foul"

Her blue dress was what she wore the day they laid her body down

Oh no, oh no Oh no no no no

Tell me it was just a dream, August 7, 4:15 God closed His eyes and the world got mean August 7, 4:15 No no

I know tonight that there's an angel up on Heaven's highest hill

And no one there can hurt you, baby, no one ever will Somewhere someone's conscience is like a burning

bed

The flames are all around you, how you gonna sleep again?

Oh no, oh no Oh no no no no

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