

M

"Ronnie"

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Stories taught
Quiet town
Small time for big time crowd
Never talks
Never plays
Different path
Lost his way
The streets are red
Red I'm afraid
There's no confetti
No parade
Nothing happens in this boring place
But oh my god how it all dismays
And they all pray
Blood stain wash away
He said
"Lost my way
This bloody day
Lost my way"
I heard it
He said
"Lost my way
This bloody day
Lost my way"
Oh please wash away
But blood stains the sun red today
I always said
Something wrong
Little strange
All day long
Never laugh
Never smile
Talked alone for miles and miles and miles
Yellow comes
Sun I say
Keep your smile and laugh all day
He falls again in this foreign place
For little boys how they do chase
And they all pray
Blood stain wash away
He said

"Lost my way
This bloody day
Lost my way"
I heard it
He said
"Lost my way
This bloody day
Lost my way"
Oh please wash away
But blood stains the sun red today
(Spoken)
Yeah, well all the green things died
When Ronnie moved to this place
He said
"Don't you dare ask
Why I'm cursed to wear this face"
I know why the children called him Ronnie frown
When he pulled that gun from his pocket
They all fall down down down
He said
"Lost my way
This bloody day
Lost my way"
I heard it
He screamed
"Lost my way
This bloody day
Lost my way"
Oh please wash away
But blood stains the sun red today
All things wash away
They all fall down
But blood stains the sun today
All things wash away
They all fall down
But blood stains the sun today

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