

Church Eric "Lightning"

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These four walls of Farnworth
Are closin' in on me
My final meal's over
They're gonna set me free
I can feel the fire's a burnin'
As the devil guards my door
I hit my knees in search of Jesus
On a cold jailhouse floor

Chorus:
Lord, now I'm singin':
"Get me out of here"
I see the preacher's eyes
As my daughter cries
When they strap me in this chair
Lord, I hope she forgives me
For livin' my life this way
Tonight I ride the lightning
To my final judgment day

Every life owes a death
That's what the Bible says
I owe mine to this state
For shootin' that boy to death
A liquor store attendant
He was reachin' for his gun
Now his Momma sits there smilin'
As the boss yells "Roll on one

And now I'm singin'
"Get me out of here"
I see the preacher's eyes
As my daughter cries
When they strap me in this chair
Lord I hope she forgives me
For leaving her this way
Tonight I ride the lightning
To my final restin' place

A hungry blue eyed baby cryin'
Made me rob that store
An' as that boy lay there dyin'

I dropped my pistol on the floor
Yeah, I'd take it all back but there's nothin' I can do
They've covered my face
An' the order's gone through
As the boss yells "Roll on, two"

Now I'm flyin'
Up an' out of here
I close my eyes an' slowly rise
Let my body leave this chair
Lord I hope you forgive me
For livin' my life this way
Yeah, tonight I ride the lightning
To my final restin' place
These four walls of Farnworth
Are closin' in on me

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