

## Cummings Burton

### "Break It To Them Gently"

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Break it to them gently when you tell my Mom and Dad  
When you see my baby sister be as kind as you can  
And break it to my Grandma, who said "That boy's wild  
and bad"  
Break it to them gently when you tell them that I won't  
be coming home again  
Cause I'm running with a gun and it isn't any fun as a  
fugitive  
Fightin for my life and I don't know if I'll make it alone  
Running with a gun and it isn't any fun as a fugitive  
God I wanna go home  
Lord I wish I was home  
When you see my lady with the twinkle in her eyes  
Tell it to her softly and hold her if she cries  
Tell her that I love her and I will til the day I die  
Tell it to her gently when you tell her that I won't be  
coming home again  
I got in too deep with strangers  
Thinking they could help me find my way  
But nobody warned me of the dangers  
And it's always the young and foolish that have to pay  
So break it to them gently when you tell my Mom and  
Dad

Thank them for the good years and all the lovin that I  
had

And break it to my Grandma, who said "the boy is wild  
and bad"

Break it to them gently when you tell 'em that I won't be  
comin home again

I got in too deep with strangers

Thinking they could help me find my way

But nobody warned me of the dangers

And it's always the young and foolish that have to pay)

You gotta break it to them gently

Gotta really try to roll 'em

Gotta break it to them gently

Gotta really try to soothe them

Gotta really try to roll 'em

You gotta roll it to my Mother

Gotta roll it to my Grandma

Gotta roll the old lady

Roll it to my Grandma, she's damn near eighty

Roll the old lady

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