

Four Walls of Raiford

Lynyrd Skynyrd

(Ronnie VanZant -- Jeff Carlisi) Well them four walls of Raiford, closing 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
Everytime I thought about it, well I died some more inside And I had stripes on my back,
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 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 Well 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 awaitin and two kids I had to feed
Well I'm one of America's heroes and when they shoot me down
Won't you fly old Glory proudly, put my medals in the ground And I 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

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