

Lightning

Keaton Simons

These four walls of Farnworth
Are closin' in on me
My final meal is over
They're gonna to set me free
I can feel the fires burning
As the devil guards my door
I hit my knees in search of Jesus
On a cold jailhouse floor
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'll ride the lightning
To my final judgement 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 mama 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
I hope she forgives me
For leavin' her this way
Tonight I'll ride the lightning
To my final resting place

A hungry blue-eyed baby cryin'
Made me rob that store
And 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
And the order's gone through
As the boss yells, Roll on two
Now I'm flyin'
up and out of here
I close my eyes and slowly rise
Let my body leave this chair
Lord I hope you forgive me
For livin' my life this way
Tonight I ride the lightning
To my final resting place
These four walls of Farnworth
Are closin' in on me