

## Day Is Done

Ryan Bingham

Let your mamma's cry  
When the trains roll at night  
Let the wildfires fly  
With the soul of child  
When the day is done  
I was born a bad man's son  
When the day is done  
I was born a bad man's son  
Let the coyotes cry  
Underneath heaven's eyes  
Never speak of death  
'Cause only life can rest  
When the day is done  
I was born a bad man's son  
When the day is done  
I was born a bad man's son  
Will you save the last dance?  
Will you give the boy a chance?  
Before you wave your flag  
And he dies in Iraq  
When the day is done  
I was born a bad man's son  
When the day is done  
I was born a bad man's son