Ronnie

The Veer Union

Stories start, quiet town
Small town boy, big time frown
Never talks, never plays
Different path, lost his wayThe streets are red, red I'm afraid
There's no confetti, no parade
Nothing happens in this boring place
But oh my God, how it all did changeNow they all pray
Blood stain wash awayHe said, "Lost my way
This bloody day, lost my way"
I heard him, he said, "Lost my way
This bloody day, lost my way"All things wash away
But blood stained the sun red todayI always said something wrong
With little strange Ronnie Long
Never laughed, never smiled
Talked alone for miles and miles and milesGallows calls, son, I say
Keep your smile and laugh all day
Think once again in this boring place
For little boys how they soon changeNow they all pray
Blood stain wash awayHe said, "Lost my way
This bloody day, lost my way"
Yeah, I heard him, he said, "Lost my way
This bloody day, lost my way"All things wash away
But blood stained the sun red todayYeah, well, all the green things died
When Ronnie moved to this place
He said, "Don't you dare ask
Why I'm cursed to wear this face"Now we all know why
The children called him Ronnie Frown
When he pulled that gun from his pocket
They all fall down, down, downHe said, "Lost my way
This bloody day, lost my way", yeah, yeah,
I heard him, he screamed, "Lost my way
This bloody day, lost my way"All things wash away
But blood stained the sun red todayThat's right
All things wash away
They all fall down
But blood stained the sun todayAll things wash away
And they all fall down
But blood stained the sun today

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