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 miles Gallows 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 today Yeah, 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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