

# Ronnie

## Slowtrain

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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