

Ronnie

Metallica

Stories start, quiet town
Small town boy, big time frown
Never talks, never plays
Different path, lost his way
The 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 change
Now they all pray
Blood stain wash away
He 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 today
I 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 change
Now they all pray
Blood stain wash away
He 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, down
He 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 today
That's right
All things wash away
They all fall down
But blood stained the sun today
All things wash away
And they all fall down
But blood stained the sun today

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