Four Walls Of Raiford

Lynyrd Skynyrd

Well, them four walls of Raiford, closin' in on me

Doin' three to five hard labor, for armed robbery

I had two years behind me but I could not wait the time

Every time I thought about it, well I died some more insideAnd I had stripes on my back, memories that hurt

For the only time I seen sunshine is when I hit the dirt

Diggin' ditches for the chain gang, sleepin' in the cold

Oh Lord, please forgive me, for I could not wait no moreAnd I'm comin' home to see You Jesus

Well, it feels so close this time

Please take mercy on this soldier

From the Florida-Georgia lineWhen they find me, they must kill me

Oh Jesus, save my soul

I can't go back down to Raiford

I can't take that anymoreWell, these last few years behind me, oh Lord, have been so sad

I fought proudly for my country when the times were bad

Now they say, I'm guilty when they find me, I must die

Only me and Jesus know that I never stole a dimeWell, when Vietnam was over, there was no work here for me

I had a pretty wife awaitin' and two kids I had to feed

Well, I'm one of America's heroes when they shoot me down

Won't fly old glory proudly, put my medals in the groundAnd I'm comin' home to see You Jesus

Well, it feels so close this time

Please take mercy on this soldier

From the Florida-Georgia lineWhen they find me, they must kill me

Oh Jesus, save my soul

I can't go back down to Raiford

I can't take that anymore

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