King's Highway

Angry Johnny and The Killbillies

I killed J.C. down in Chesterfield
And now they're cooking my last meal
He had it comin' I still contend,
but we all know how this story ends.It happened up on King's Highway
Was a cold dark winter Saturday
I took him up into the trees
I put that bastard on his kneesI said, why'd you do the things you did?
God dammit she was just a kid
He laughed and said: "She was a dear"
I slit his throat from ear to earHis laughing stopped, his body fell
He gurgled like an artesian well
I beat him 'till my knuckles broke
I beat him 'till his face was goneWhen they found me I was drenched with blood
and they found his body in the mud
They said: "What were you thinkin' son?"
I said "I did what you all should've done"So here we are my final hours
Dammed by fools and judged by cowards
I made peace with my sweet lord
The rest of you are on your ownI made peace with my sweet lord
The rest of you are on your own

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