

# 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 knees I 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 ear His 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 gone When 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 own I made peace with my sweet lord  
The rest of you are on your own

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>