

Four Walls of Raiford

Jamey Johnson

Well them four walls of Raiford, closing 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
Everytime I thought about it, well I died some more inside
and I had stripes on my back, memories that hurt
For the only time I seen sunshine was when i went to work
Diggin' ditches for the chain gang
and sleepin' in the cold
Oh Lord please forgive me 'cause I could not wait parole
I'm comin' home to see you Jesus
Well it feels so close this time
Please take mercy on a soldier
From the Florida-Georgia line
When 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

Well 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 dime
Well when Vietnam was over there was no work here for me
I had a pretty wife a-waitin and two kids I had to feed
Well I'm one of America's heroes and when they shoot me down
Won't you fly old Glory proudly, put my medals in the ground
I'm comin' home to see you Jesus
Well it feels so close this time
Please take mercy on A soldier
From the Alabama line
When 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

Lyrics Submitted by Michael Ray

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