

Unfortunates

State Radio

Come all the unfortunates
Come on with your throwaway youth
They say it's written for you
No matter what you do 'Cause you see somethin' happened up in Riding Hood Hills
The devil had his way
But the locals say they're on to somethin'
They say they know his name Did you happen to see the paper today
And see what them troubled boys have done?
Another unidentified youth
Mistaken for somethin' he'd never done Come all the unfortunates
Come on with your ghetto youth
There's talk on the police radio
Any suspect will do 'Cause there was an on scene deputy
And he had it in for the West Memphis Three
Got them for murder of the first degree
But the crowd wanted more Did you happen to see the paper today
And see what them troubled boys have done?
Another unidentified youth
Mistaken for somethin' he'd never done So get goin', get gone
Get goin', it's time to move on So get up, get goin'
See what them troubled boys have seen?
'Cause the future is all knowin'
But get too close and too close you'll be So get up, get goin'
See what them troubled boys have seen?
'Cause the future is all knowin'
But get too close and too close you'll be, yeah 'Cause the future is all knowin'
But get too close and too close you'll be

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>