

Eddie

Styx

Written by james young

Lead vocals by james young I woke up today, the papers spoke of a man we know

He's made of the stuff they say that first made our country grow

Living in style, traveling to distant lands

Better hang tough, for now it's time to make your stand

Can we ignore the basic facts of history

Or deny what people say is destiny

I think the message is ever so loud and clear Eddie, now don't you run

You know you're a bootlegger's son

And you saw just what it's done to the others

Eddie, now don't you run

It's the end of all your fun

And you saw just what they've done

To your brothers Can we ignore the basic facts of history

Or deny what people say is destiny

First in the eighties but last of the sons

First in the eyes of his countrymen

I think the message is ever so loud and clear Eddie, now don't you run

You know you're a bootlegger's son

And you saw just what it's done to the others

Eddie, now don't you run

It's the end of all your fun

And you saw just what they've done

To your brothers

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