Day Is Done

Ryan Bingham

Let your mamma's cry When the trains roll at night Let the wildfires fly With the soul of childWhen the day is done I was born a bad man's son When the day is done I was born a bad man's sonLet the coyotes cry Underneath heaven's eyes Never speak of death 'Cause only life can restWhen the day is done I was born a bad man's son When the day is done I was born a bad man's sonWill you save the last dance? Will you give the boy a chance? Before you wave your flag And he dies in IraqWhen the day is done I was born a bad man's son When the day is done I was born a bad man's son

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