BALLAD OF RVZ

Ronnie Johnson

It all started back in 1948
A little rebel boy was born
With Southern Rockâ€™n Roll running through his veins
Who would know by him that this banner would be worn
And as a lad heâ€™d sing the Blues with Curtis Lowe
Although his sweet Mom had told him no
Then he went three steps and went to work for the MCA
Knew the chill of concrete and the smell of death was pain
Then he went away and left to ride the Freebird
And when he did , his friends and family they allâ€™ be pride
Oh! Now they realize that the Man above had been abused
To meet those Southern Rockers in the sky

Ronnie brother Johnny is carrying on your name
But you can hear in his voice that chosen his lifeâ€™s not the same
Mom and Pop still speak of their simple man
And your wife Judy will she knows youâ€™re in Godâ€™s hands
And many years later as Gary speaks your name
The tears in his eyes, he knows that Skynyrds is not the same
As youâ€™re up there and youâ€™re leading that Southern choir
We all look back at that said Mississippi hour
When you went away and left to ride the Freebird
And when you did to your friends and family, they all did cry
Oh! Theyâ€™re running now, they realize that the Man above had been abused
To meet those Southern Rockers in the sky
Southern Rockers in the sky (x2)
(Iâ€™m going sad â€¦)

Lyrics submitted by Rogerio.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/