

# Gary Allan, No Judgement Day (hidden track)

Willie Johnson was locking up his store Monday night  
And someone snuck in and they commenced a fight  
His wife Emilia found him lying on the freezer floor  
Now this sleepy little town, it ain't sleepin' no more.

Sheriff Walker holds three local boys in jail  
They confessed right down to the last detail  
They beat Willie with a bat, he was 70 years old  
Then they bought some beer with the six dollars they stole.

Well, I know my anger is not politically cool  
But, brother we're in danger  
When kids can be so cruel as to kill for play  
Dear God have mercy  
We're livin' just like there's no judgment day.

Billy Haney is the youngest of the three accused  
His grandpa got him as a baby, hungry and abused  
But no one guessed the depth of his emotional scars  
Till we saw him on the news grinning like a movie star.

Well, I know my anger is not politically cool  
But, brother we're in danger  
When we can be so cruel as throw our kids away  
Dear God have mercy  
We're living just like there's no judgment day.

Today the headlights lined up in the drizzling rain  
To the graveyard stretched a five mile chain  
And we laid to rest one of this town's sweetest souls  
And we buried the peace we know in that very same hole...