Black Train Jack, Mad Doll

Everythings perfect for the homecoming queen Rosy bright future and the boy of her dreams A great ball player and a handsome man Yesterday she met him with a gun in her hand Mad doll She told her best friends just what she had done She hopes she won't get caught or she'll have to run You know the truth, she didn't want to kill But if she cannot have him sure as hell no one else will Mad doll She couldn't stand the truth She couldn't stand the lies When all the pretty girls They caught his roving They planned their future for three long years Now a life in prison sentence awaits her blood stained tears