

# Lynyrd Skynyrd, Four Walls Of Raiford

(Ronnie Van Zant - Jeff Carlisi)

Well them four walls of Raiford, closing in on me  
Doin' three to five hard labor, for armed robbery  
I had two years behind, but I could not wait the time  
Everytime I thought about it, well I died some more inside

And I had stripes on my back, memories that hurt  
For the only time I seen sunshine is when I hit the dirt  
Diggin' ditches for the chain gang, sleepin' in the cold  
Oh Lord please forgive me for I could not wait no more

And I comin' home to see you Jesus  
Well it feels so close this time  
Please take mercy on this soldier  
From the Florida-Georgia line

When they find me they must kill me  
Oh Jesus save my soul  
I can't go back down to Raiford  
I can't take that anymore

Well these last few years behind me  
Oh Lord, have been so sad  
I fought proudly for my country when the times were bad  
Now they say I'm guilty, when they find me I must die  
Only me and Jesus know that I never stole a dime

Well when Vietnam was over there was no work here for me  
I had a pretty wife awaitin and two kids I had to feed  
Well I'm one of America's heroes and when they shoot me down  
Won't fly old Glory proudly, put my medals in the ground

And I comin' home to see you Jesus  
Well it feels so close this time  
Please take mercy on this soldier  
From the Florida-Georgia line

When they find me they must kill me  
Oh Jesus save my soul  
I can't go back down to Raiford  
I can't take that anymore