

Pathway To Providence, Good, Bad, I'm The Guy

And the silence overcomes the crowd
they're out of breath
afraid to make a sound
their thoughts are scrambled
tears fall from their eyes
while a deadly suspect
holds surprisingly quiet
he hides himself from the spotlight
I won't get caught(x2)
they'll grab the wrong guy
they'll get the wrong gun
and the lights are flashing the blue and the red
come in take a seat sitdown
we've got some question
we'd like to ask you
like where were you an hour ago
when we heard that bang we need to know
At midnight comes the coroner's call
the church bell shakes the fear in all
he's got a gun he's got a gun
(bang bang he's got a gun)
well let's all pray for the alleged
i think they're catching on to me
oh what to do, oh what to do
Run just run
At midnight comes the coroner's call
the church bell shakes the fear in all
he's got a gun he's got a gun
(bang bang he's got a gun)
well let's all pray for the alleged
Cause I'm caught