

State Radio, Unfortunates

Come all the unfortunates
Come on with your throwaway youth
They say it's written for you
No matter what you do

Something happened up in Riding Hood Hills
The devil had his way
But the locals say they're on to something
They say they know the name

Did you happen to see the paper today
And see what them troubled boys have done
Another unidentified youth
Mistaken for something he'd never done

Come all the unfortunates
Come on with your ghetto youth
There's talk on the police radio
Any suspect will do

There was an on scene deputy
He had it in for the West Memphis Three
Got them for murder of the first degree
But the crowd wanted more

Did you happen to see the paper today
And see what them troubled boys have done
Another unidentified youth
Mistaken for something he'd never done

So get goin', get gone
So get goin', it's time to move on

So get up get going see what them troubled boys have seen
'Cause the future is all knowing but get too close and too close you'll be