

Stonewall Jackson, Push The Panic Button

Well Billy Wayne was found this morning passed out in his car
In the back seat was a woman that he'd picked up in a bar
When his mother heard her only words were this must be a dream
Billy wasn't Billy couldn't he's just seventeen
Push the panic button call the doctor call the preacher
Blame this generation blame the high school teacher
Walk the floor and wring your hands and use God's name in vein
Then look into your mind and find the ones who are to blame

Well Mary Anne came home tonight with teardrops in her eyes
And told her dad where she has been instead of telling lies
He said cruel things and called her names said he didn't understand
How a girl so young could be so dumb and get mixed up with a man
Push the panic button...

Remember that footsteps lift the path your children walk
And the words they hear you use make up the language that they'll walk
To a youngster's eyes there's no disguise he'll look inside your mind
And unconsciously they'll follow into the path you leave behind
Push the panic button...
Push the panic button...