

## August 7

Jon Bon Jovi

It was another day, perfect Texas afternoon  
Mother and two children play the way they always do  
As they raced home from the mailbox, a mother and her son  
Against a little girl of six years old, the independent one

The deputies went door to door through all the neighborhood  
They said, "I got some news to tell you folks, I'm afraid it ain't so good"  
Somehow something happened, someone got away  
Someone got the answers for what happened here today

Oh no, oh no  
Oh no no no no

Tell me it was just a dream, August 7, 4:15  
God closed His eyes and the world got mean  
August 7, 4:15

Now the people from the papers and the local TV news  
Tried to find the reason, cop dogs sniffed around for clues  
Someone shouted, "Hit and run" the coroner cried, "Foul"  
Her blue dress was what she wore the day they laid her body down

Oh no, oh no  
Oh no no no no

Tell me it was just a dream, August 7, 4:15  
God closed His eyes and the world got mean  
August 7, 4:15  
No no

I know tonight that there's an angel up on Heaven's highest hill  
And no one there can hurt you, baby, no one ever will  
Somewhere someone's conscience is like a burning bed  
The flames are all around you, how you gonna sleep again ?

Oh no, oh no  
Oh no no no no

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