

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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