

West Memphis

Lucinda Williams

Three little boys were found in the river
On a sweltering summer night
Not one soul ever figured it out
Who created that terrible sight
Now somebody's gotten away with murder
And a horrible offense
But that's the way we do things in West Memphis

They didn't like the music I listened to
They didn't like the way I dressed
They set me up with a forced confession
I never had a chance
They threw the book at me
At my expense
They got no common sense
But that's the way they do things in West Memphis

Yeah that's the way we do things in West Memphis
That's the way we do things in West Memphis
It's never been any different
So don't come around here and try to mess with us
'Cause that's the way we do things in West Memphis

I was framed and sentenced
To a life in prison
For a crime I didn't commit
Wasn't nobody listened
Or rose to my defense
Somebody planted the evidence
And he's been lying ever since
But that's the way we do things in West Memphis

And after all these years they still refuse
To say what really happened
The crooked methods that they used
To frame an innocent man
Are hiding in the darkest secrets
Behind every picket fence
And that's the way we do things in West Memphis

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Yeah that's the way we do things in West Memphis
It's never been any different
So don't come around here and try to mess with us
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Yeah that's the way we do things in West Memphis
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So don't come around here and try to mess with us
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That's just the way we do things in West Memphis
That's just the way we do things in West Memphis