

# 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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That's just the way we do things in West Memphis  
That's just the way we do things in West Memphis