

Ronnie

Metallica

Story starts, quiet town
Small town boy, big time frown
Never talks, never plays
Different path, lost his way

Then streets of red – red, I'm afraid –
There's no confetti, no parade
Nothing happens in this boring place
But oh my God, how it all did change

Now they all pray
Blood stain, wash away

He said, "Lost my way"
This bloody day
Lost my way

I heard it
He said, "Lost my way"
This bloody day
Lost my way
Oh, please wash away
But blood stained the Sun red today

I always said something wrong
With little strange Ronnie Long
Never laughed, never smiled
Talked alone for miles and miles and miles

"Gallow calls, son", I say
Keep your smile and laugh all day
Think once again in this boring place
For little boys, how they soon change

Now they all pray
Blood stain, wash away

He said, "Lost my way"
This bloody day
Lost my way
I heard it
He said, "Lost my way"
This bloody day
Lost my way
Oh, please wash away
But blood stained the Sun red today

Yeah, well all the green things died when Ronnie moved to this place
He said, "Don't you dare ask why I'm cursed to wear this face"
Now we all know why children called him Ronnie Frown
When he pulled that gun from his pocket and they all fall down, down, down

He said, "Lost my way"
This bloody day
Lost my way

Yeah, yeah, I heard it

He screamed, "Lost my way"
This bloody day
Lost my way

Oh, please wash away
But blood stained the Sun red today

That's right
All things wash away
And they all fall down
But blood stained the Sun today

All things wash away
And they all fall down
But blood stained the Sun today