

# Ever Since The Day

Chris Trapper

When the stranger came to town  
We treated him with hate  
He rubbed it right back in our face  
So two teenage boys would race  
For a twenty dollar bet  
And to claim who would be great

So we all skipped our last class  
To see our hero face the fool  
Start their engines, press the gas  
Lord, may our hero make it through  
This chilly autumn day  
And they sky all black and blue

But he last thing that we saw  
Was our hero drive right off the hill  
His car went rolling into flames  
He gave his life away  
For a twenty dollar bet  
And to sanctify his fate

As we all were walking home  
Shell-shocked and immune  
We kicked dirt up with our shoes  
There was nothing else to do  
And ever since the day  
We've never been the same  
Hollow and afraid  
Ever since the day