

# Four Walls Of Raiford

Lynyrd Skynyrd

**D**

1. Now these four walls of Raiford closing in on me.

**A**

**G**

**D**

Doing three to five hard labor for armed robbery.

**D**

I put two years well behind me, but I could not wait the time

**A**

**G**

**D**

For everytime I thought about it, Lord I died some more inside.

2. And they put stripes on my back - memories of hurt.

And the only time I seen sunshine is when I shoveled dirt.

Digging ditches on the chain gain and sleeping in the holes.

Oh Lord, please forgive me because I could not wait paroll.

**D**

**G**

R: And I'm coming home to see my Jesus.

**D**

Lord, it feels so close this time.

**A**

**D**

Please have mercy on a soldier from the Georgia-Florida mines.

**G**

When they find me they must kill me.

**A**

**G**

Oh, Jesus, save my soul. I can't go back down to Raiford.

**D**

I can't take that anymore.

3. When Vietnam was over there was no work here for me.

I had a hungry wife and children that I had to feed.

Now they say I'm guilty, when they find me I must die.

Only me and Jesus know that I never stole a dime.

4. These last few years behind me, Lord they've been so sad.

I fought proudly for my country when the times were bad.

And when they find me and kill me, yes when they shoot me down.

Won't you fly old glory proudly with my medals on the ground.

R: And I'm coming... (2x)