

Day Is Done

Ryan Bingham

Let your mamma's cry
When the trains roll at night
Let the wildfires fly
With the soul of child
When the day is done
I was born a bad man's son
When the day is done
I was born a bad man's son
Let the coyotes cry
Underneath heaven's eyes
Never speak of death
'Cause only life can rest
When the day is done
I was born a bad man's son
When the day is done
I was born a bad man's son
Will you save the last dance?
Will you give the boy a chance?
Before you wave your flag
And he dies in Iraq
When the day is done
I was born a bad man's son
When the day is done
I was born a bad man's son