

away

Gary can't come out to play
Gary he went away
Early twenties, then no more
Cops a beating on the door
In a coma for a day
Gary can't come out to play
Grown men cry and women weep
Gary is not asleep

Rick can't come out to play
Rick he went away
Reddish hair and what a smile
Drove him out of town a mile
Propped up by a mailbox post
Rick was now just a ghost
Got his clipping in the mail
In my heart another nail

Gene can't come out to play
Gene he went away
Shattered family shattered dreams
at the funeral mother screams
Why dear God, did my boy go away
Gene can't come out to play
On his day a cold gray rain
No healing tears, no wisdom gain
all I know is that they went away
To never again come out to play.