

Last House on the Left

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A

1. In the last house on the left

G

on the second floor

A

in a tiny bedroom that faced the south.

On a night like this

G

with hardly a moon

A

little Lucy Jones hung herself.

C G D A

Refrain: Winter , Spring, Summer, Fall.

C G D

Time enough to lead a life.

C G D A

Hang on tight to your children.

C G A

Hold on to your husband and your wife.

2. Everything I knew about her

I read in the morning paper,

but everything I read was a lie.

They said she wore an overcoat (used a nylon rope).

They said she didn't leave a note

and we'll never know the reason why she died.

Refrain:

3. She left the note on the windowsill.

It blew off, floated down the hill

and landed in a late field of corn.

5 times more the sun went 'round.

A farmer found it on the ground

just before a fierce evening storm.

Refrain:

4. The exact name of the man

and how he'd caused her pain

were written in detail on the page.

And when at last the word got 'round

all across the saddened town,

we rose up in a mob filled with rage.

Refrain:

5. We met at the lone café
and drove out to his house
and dragged him in his nightclothes to the street.
We beat him with our clenched fists
and tied him with a rope.
Then hung him from his front lawn's highest tree.

Refrain:

6. When we saw what we had done,
we all began to run
frightened by the thoughts that had begun.
In the middle of the night
we all knew that we were right
But we knew we'd feel differently in the dawn.

Refrain:

7. Morning rose on a cold Sunday.
The preacher had us bow and pray.
His sermon was "Turn The Other Cheek."
We knew that our lives had changed.
Nothing would ever be the same,
waiting to pay the price for our deed.

Refrain: