

Don Brown is Dead song lyrics

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Rejoice! Rejoice!
Don Brown is finally dead!
He shot dear Wallace Coulson
Four times in the head.

Heading to a birthday party
That Wallace never made,
With one little girl a-wonderin'
Why Wallace never came.

Wallace was an old man
Walkin' down a country road,
And he's still here in the memories
Of the children that he knowed.

Another neighbor kid
Grew up and had a son,
And in honor of old Wallace
The boy is named Coleson.

A hard scrabble farmer,
His voice forever hushed,
But Wallace, he survives
In the lives that he touched.

One kid he affected
Was the boy I know as me.
If not for Wallace Coulson
I'm not sure who I would be.

Don Brown, he went to jail
At the age of twenty-three.
They locked him in a cell,
And they threw away the key.

Don Brown killed Katie Lumley.
He stabbed that girl to death.
After years and years of lyin'
He finally did confess.

Katie, she is still missed now,
Her family forever sad.
Thinking what that monster did,
It really makes me mad.

In a way, his life, it ended
At the age of twenty-three.
That was the last time
Don Brown was ever free.

Katie, she still lives on
In her family's memory,
And she stays forever young
In their lovin' reverie.

Don Brown, he went to jail
At the age of twenty-three.
They locked him in a sell,
And they threw away the key.

He killed Victor Dillaman
By beatin' him to death.
After years and years of lyin',
He finally did confess.

Victor was a customer
On Brown's delivery route.
He was partly paralyzed,
And Don still took him out.

Don Brown, he went to jail
At the age of twenty-three.
They locked him in a cell,
And they threw away the key.

Now that Don Brown is dead
I hope his soul was never saved,
And it would make me oh so happy
To dance upon his grave.

Yeah, it would make me oh so happy
To do a jig upon his grave.