

Beausoleil

A cold wind is blowing, over the bay
Into the cell of Bobby Beausoleil
A man in no hurry, ten years inside
He holds a letter in his hands, parole denied

Beausoeil, Beautiful son
Beausoleil, What have you done
It's the story of Bobby Beausoleil

The face of an angel, the world at his feet
He gave in to temptation
Of loose women, lots of acid and weed
The straight and the narrow, he don't pay no mind
Helter skelter in the summer swelter
That's why, he's doing time

Beausoeil, Beautiful son
Beausoleil, What have you done
It's the story of Bobby Beausoleil

Bummer Bobby Beausoleil
Spent his whole life in jail
No one here
Will leave alive
He's got the family reputation
For giving into temptation
Loyalty
Comes at a price
"I must have been mad
Out of my mind"