

# America, Mitchum Junction

Railroad smoke sifting through the strong southern sky  
I always knew that one day I'd see you die  
Said the man at the junction  
To the boy in conjunction  
With the murder of a man  
With the murder of a man

Railroad smoke sifting through the strong southern sky  
I always knew that one day I'd see you die

Said the man at the junction  
To the boy in conjunction  
With the murder of a man  
With the murder of a man

Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na ...  
With the murder of a man  
With the murder of a man