

AIN'T NO SENSE PROJECT (BOY IN THE BACK SEAT)

Walter Anderson

Three kids out driving in a car
Not doin much, not going far
Couple of shots blast out of nowhere
Blue lights flashing and sirens blare

Boy in the backseat barely a teen
Two in front three years older
Cops force 'em off on to the shoulder
But can't find a weapon on the scene

Big brain detectives can't figure it out
Covered by an eclipse of doubt
District Attorney does the lazy and lame
Boy in backseat gets the blame

Snap your fingers fast as that
The Boy gets sentenced to the max
Didn't matter what were the facts
Here's your bunk complete with rats

Driver and shotgun they just lied
Signed document DA supplied
Boy in backseat completes the picture
Case is closed and made a fixture

Five years then into his sentence
A little bigger a little stronger
Just must say it can't be wronger
Stolen was his adolescence

Ten years pass and boy is a man
Sometimes dreams of Yucatan
He does not smoke he does no dope
Outside friends smuggle in some hope

Year fifteen he still keeps steady
Reading law books makes him heady
Somehow his story gets attention
On NPR his name they mention

Now it's been twenty since life was wrecked
But case is now an Innocence Project
Their noble cause needs our support
It's Boy in the Backseat's last resort