

“Benton County Blues” — a Johnny Cash–style country ballad

Verse 1

I hear that whistle blowin', rollin' down the line again

Feels like it's been forever since I felt like my old friend

I got a mind full of memories, a heart that's damn near gone

Stuck in Benton County with no clue what's goin' on

Verse 2

I used to chase that whiskey like it held the promised land

But it burned more than it blessed me, left a Bible in my hand

'Cause the bottle ain't salvation — it just makes right feel wrong

Stuck in Benton County with no clue what's goin' on

Chorus

Sometimes the loudest prison don't have any bars at all

It's the words that people whisper, the shadows in your thoughts that call

And anger is a fire — if you feed it, it rages strong

Stuck in Benton County with no clue what's goin' on

Verse 3

There's voices from my past life, sayin' stand and don't back down

But I'm learnin' slow and steady strength ain't always standin' proud

'Cause peace is somethin' earned, not just a flag to carry on

Stuck in Benton County with no clue what's goin' on

Bridge

I've seen good hearts turn wicked from the wrong hand at the wheel

I've seen rumors turn to shackles — lies can teach a man what's real

Your mind's the hardest battle when the night keeps draggin' on

Stuck in Benton County with no clue what's goin' on

Final Chorus + Outro

Sometimes the loudest prison don't have any bars at all

It's the choices that you stumble from, the ones that make you crawl

But if tomorrow brings forgiveness, maybe I'll keep holdin' on

Still in Benton County with no clue what's goin' on

Yeah I'm in Benton County... but I ain't done singin' on.