The Ballad of Larry Webb

JJ Grey & Mofro

He never missed a day of work, always had a kind word Four buttons on a worn out shirt, but neatly cleaned and pressed

He couldn't read or write, but never failed to see a sight or hear a sound.

A triumph in this life to watched it all go by - with a smileAll that is, all that will be, all we have is each otherHis son died young his daughter as deaf as stone.

His castle a shotgun house an easy chair his throne He'd work from day to night and in the evening he'd feel its bite of pain

But every sunrise he'd greet it all with open arms and love - for all that is. All that is, all that will be, all we have is each other Many thought him simple but so few see the truth

So loud we live that we can't feel the glory anymore

And then I heard he died but all I could feel was the joy, oh the joy

All that is, all that has been, all we have is each other

All that is, all that will be, all we have is each other

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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