

Song of the South

Earl Scruggs & Tom T. Hall

Cotton on the roadside, cotton in the ditch
We all picked the cotton but we never got rich
Daddy was a veteran, a southern democrat
they only get a rich man to vote like that singin' song, song of the south
sweet potato pie and I'll shut my mouth
gone, gone with the wind
aint nobody lookin' back againi was 18 before i ate my bill
we lived on the garden and the cow's good will
winter was wet, summer was dry
and momma she was old at 35
()well somebody told us that wall street fell
so damn poor we couldnt even tell
cotton was short and the weeds were tall
but Mr. Roosevelt was gonna save us all()
well mama got sick and daddy got down
the county got the farm and we moved to town
daddy took a job with the TVA
we bought a washing machine and a new chevrolet
singin'()

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