

# Sour Grain

## Humble Pie

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Well Shakey Jack is a hundred and three  
Still strong as hickory  
Swigs of mountain dew  
Was his release I know his a only fear  
Was country vulgar cold and clear  
About the day he'd booze  
And keep the peace He knows the big best way  
To success  
Is a proud fierce woman  
And a jar of whiskey Someway however you can  
It's all right by me  
Well I'd stake my claim but my mule got lame  
How lucky can a poor boy be Don't you know that some bum  
Stole my finger pigs?  
Ask me how he gets in this fix  
But I'd sure like to play some licksy game 'Cause I earn my pay  
Park it all on me  
There's my brown dog barking  
Here's my landlord humming Someway whatever you name  
It's all right by me  
Well I'd cut my corn but my got torn  
How lucky can a poor boy be Someway ah yeah  
It's all right by me  
Well I'd cut my corn  
But how lucky can a poor boy be yes

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