

# Sorry County Blues

## Lonesome River Band

Simon plowed the Prairie with a furrow straight and long  
where a woman can grow Restless and a good thing can go wrong  
she asked him again Boy tell me when this dirt farm is gonna pay  
Then she drove off in his pickup truck and left him standing in the rain  
with empty pockets  
and payments overdue  
staring in the face of a low down case of them sorry County Blues

Daddy said Son hit the road this place will drag you down  
But mama cried when Tyler left for the dirty factory town  
They punched him in they punched him out they stood him and their line  
He built the big Earth movers working double overtime  
Well they used him  
Till they had all they could use

Now it's rise and shine in the hand outline with the sorry County Blues

She reigned Supreme the Teenage Queen down at the County High  
Now Darlene keeps the motel clean she's a waitress on the side  
Now even though she seems to grow a little broker everyday  
Had the kids all fed and in the bed when the landlord called to say

I hate to do this

To you baby but there's no other way to choose  
She's packing her things and you know she sings them sorry County Blues

They were worn hard  
you might say they were born to lose  
That's one step forward and two steps toward them sorry County Blues  
Yes one step forward and two steps toward them sorry County Blues

Lyrics Submitted by Kevin Price

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