

Oh Brother, Where Art Thou

Versus the World

Do you have the Soggy Bottom Boys performing The Man In Constant Sorrow?

No Mam, We got a new shipment in yesterday, sorry but we just can't keep it on our Shelves.

In constant Sorrow all through his days

I am a man of constant sorrow
I have seen trouble all my Days

I bid Farwell to old Kentucky, a place where I was born and raised

A place where He was born and raised

For six long years I've been in trouble,
No pleasure hear on Earth I find

For in this World I'm bound to ramble
I have No Friends to help me now

He has no friends to help him now

Hot Dog. It's the Soggy Bottom Boys!

For I'm bound to ride that Northern Railroad
Perhaps I'll die upon that train

Perhaps He'll die upon that train

Maybe your Friends think I'm just a stranger
A Face you never see no more

But there is one promise that is given

I'll meet you on God's golden shore

He'll meet you on God's golden shore

Now that was some mighty fine picking

Lyrics submitted by Jeff Oliver.

Lyrics provided by
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