

# Polk Salad Annie

James Burton

If some of ya'll never been down south too much  
I'm gonna tell you a little bit about this  
So that you'll understand what I'm talkin' about  
Down there we have a plant that grows out in the woods  
And in the fields looks somethin' like a turnip green  
And everybody calls it polk salad, polk salad  
Used to know a girl lived down there  
And she'd go out in the evenings and pick her a mess of it  
Carry it home and cook it for supper  
'Cause that's about all they had to eat, but they did all right  
Down in Louisiana, where the alligators grow so mean  
There lived a girl, that I swear to the world  
Made the alligators look tame  
Polk salad Annie, polk salad Annie  
Everybody said it was a shame  
Cause her momma was a workin' on the chain gang  
(A mean vicious woman) Everyday for supper time, she'd go down by the truck patch  
And pick her a mess of polk salad, and carry it home in a tow sack  
Polk salad Annie, the gators got your granny  
Everybody says it was a shame  
Cause her momma was a workin' on the chain gang  
(A wretched, spiteful, straight-razor totin' woman  
Lord have Mercy, pick a mess of it) Her daddy was lazy and no count, claimed he had a bad back  
All her brothers were fit for was stealin' watermelons  
Out of my truck patch  
Polk salad Annie, the gators got your granny  
Everybody said it was a shame  
Cause her momma was a workin' on the chain gang  
(Sock a little polk salad to me, you know I need me a mess of it)

Songwriters

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