

# Carrie Brown

Steve Earle

Carrie, darlin', Carrie, Carrie Brown, I cry  
If I can't marry Carrie Brown, believe I'd rather die  
Believe I'd rather die, boys, believe I'd rather die  
The first time I saw Carrie Brown  
She was so young and fair  
A voice like spring rain fallin' down  
And sunlight in her hair  
I'd never seen her face before  
So I asked all around  
They said, "Her daddy owns a grocery store  
And she lives in Bristol town"  
Carrie, darlin', Carrie, Carrie Brown, I cry  
If I can't marry Carrie Brown, believe I'd rather die  
Believe I'd rather die, boys, believe I'd rather die  
I laid my last ten dollars down  
Though I didn't need a thing  
Just to touch sweet Carrie Brown  
When she handed me my change  
I hung around till closin' time  
I scarce believed my eyes  
My darlin' walkin' arm in arm  
With a boy named Billy Wise  
Carrie, darlin', Carrie, Carrie Brown, I cry  
If I can't marry Carrie Brown, believe I'd rather die  
Believe I'd rather die, boys, believe I'd rather die  
I walked around in Bristol town  
A bitter broken man  
A heart that pined for Carrie Brown  
And a pistol in my hand  
We met again on State Street  
Poor Billy Wise and me  
I shot him in Virginia  
And he died in Tennessee  
Carrie, darlin', Carrie, Carrie Brown, I cry  
If I can't marry Carrie Brown, believe I'd rather die  
Believe I'd rather die, boys, believe I'd rather die  
Now I'm down in the Bristol jail  
And all I do is cry  
?Cause the jury found me guilty

And the judge says I must die  
I'm just a poor young mountain boy  
Ain't never been to town  
And I've come to ruination  
For the love of Carrie Brown  
Carrie, darlin', Carrie, Carrie Brown, I cry  
If I can't marry Carrie Brown, believe I'd rather die  
Believe I'd rather die, boys, believe I'd rather die

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