

Granddaddy

AJ Roach

Granddaddy used to press fake five cent pieces from the ore in the side of the hill
If he'd ever realized what he had back then I probably wouldn't be a sittin' right here
But he never made any more an what he need, never told nary a soul
That he used climb back 'ar on his hands and his knees, was almost at a seven years old

Said it used to shine like silver
Said it used to make such a beautiful ringing sound
Said he'd pull it out just to buy a little whiskey
Oh and lay your wooden nickel down

Granddaddy used to run a white lightin' but granny gave him Willard as his only son
Then he loaded up a wagon in the week he was born and headed out on his retirement run
He was fearin' hellfire and brimstone had he gottin' caught trying to peddle his wares
But he said he never saw another living thing on the road till he'd a gottin' all the way over there

Sold it by the ounce like silver
Said it used to burn somethin' fierce goin' down
Made a good livin' runnin' whiskey
But God bless the day I laid it down

Granddaddy passed away on his birthday just a couple shy of a century son
Everybody was a made to just to help him celebrate and we all cried when he didn't wake up
Maama gave me a black and white picture frame of the man in his funeral clothes
Had to hold five or six separate services and everybody in the county must a showed

John you're gonna shine like silver
Yea you're gonna hear such a beautiful grievous sound
When you're floating over that Jordan river
And we lay your earthly body down

Lyrics submitted by q.

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