

New Cut Road

Johnny Cash

Coleman Bonner was a fiddle playin' fool
He's a backwoods rounder and a breaker of mules
Coleman Bonner's got a wore out bow
He's been playin' all day down the new cut roadColeman's little sister said you better act right, Coleman
Daddy's gone to Louisville he'll be back tonight
He's gonna get another wagon and a good pair of mules
And we gonna move to Texas we just waitin' on youColeman's daddy pulled up in the yard
He said pack up your lives kids, it's gettin' too hard
Kentucky's alright but there's too many people
Just the other day I thought I saw a church steepleColeman said daddy don't you worry bout me
I'm gonna stay here in Kentucky till the day I d
I'm gonna drink that sour mash and gonna race that mare
And find that woman with the fox red hairNow you all been movin' west since the day you got married
Well I'm gettin' off the wagon, daddy, I'm too old to be carried
Gonna stay here in Kentucky where the bluegrass grow
I'm gonna play it all night down the new cut roadColeman's daddy said now what's it all comin' to
Young people these days are just as stubborn as mules
You can't make him go, naw he's too old for that
It's that damned old fiddle and that bowler hatColeman's mama said let the boy stay
He's raised up solid and he can find his own way
But as for me honey I'm with you
I always thought Kentucky was just passin' throughColeman's little sister then she started into a cryin'
And his daddy shook his head for the very last time
Coleman's mama said somebody's gotta do it
Wouldn't be no Kentucky less you didn't stick to it ColemanColeman Booner stood on the porch of that cabin
Watched 'em all go to Texas in a covered wagon
He pulled out his fiddle and he rosined up his bow
And he played a little tune called the new cut road

Songwriters
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