The Big One

Confederate Railroad

It was a hot Sunday mornin'
Middle of July
The choir was a singin'
'Bout the sweet by and byEverybody was a swayin'
And sweatin' in the heat
We all bowed our heads down
As the preacher took his seatMy sister and my brother stood next to my mother
In the quiet at the close of the verse
And that's when daddy cut the big one
At the Horn Lake Mississippi Missionary Baptist ChurchMy sister rolled her eyes back
My brother bit his lip
My cousin just behind us
Whispered, "Hey, who let it rip?"I stuck my face in my shirtsleeve
Stared down at my shoes
Lord, you could hear a pin drop
As we stood there in the pewHeads were turnin', eyes were burnin'
Momma stuck her nose in her purse
After daddy cut the big one
At the Horn Lake Mississippi Missionary Baptist ChurchHe cut the big one
It was a stinker
Then he broke the silence
With a snickerAnd us kids started laughin'
'Til I thought we was all gonna burst
After daddy cut the big one
At the Horn Lake Mississippi Missionary Baptist ChurchHe said, "The devil made me do it"
Momma said it was the liverwurst
And that's why daddy cut the big one
At the Horn Lake Mississippi Missionary Baptist Church

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