

# Black Ribbons

Gretchen Peters

I built this house with my bare hands  
on the shores of Louisiana  
took my sweet cher Jolie-Ann  
for my own - my very own  
now every man has got his pride  
I tried to shelter and provide  
But I can't stop this poison tide  
rollin' in - rollin' in  
Now I've nothing left to give her  
No answer to her prayers  
Black ribbons on the water  
Black ribbons for her hair  
came the wind, came the rain  
we defied that hurricane  
and we built this house again  
stone by stone - stone by stone  
But in the Gulf of Mexico  
5000 feet below  
oh the devil's blood it flows  
on and on - on and on  
Now I've nothing left to give her  
No answer to her prayers  
Black ribbons on the water  
Black ribbons for her hair  
oh how her eyes they used to shine  
fairest in Evangeline  
Now they stare so cold and blind  
through my soul - oh Lord my soul  
she was tangled in the saltgrass  
not a bullet left to spare  
Black ribbons on the water  
Black ribbons for her hair

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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