

Ain't No More Cane

Bob Dylan

Ain't no more cane on the Brazos

It's all been ground down to molasses You shoulda been on the river in 1910

They were driving the women just like they drove the men Go down Old Hannah, don't you rise no more

Don't you rise up 'til Judgment Day's for sure Ain't no more cane on the Brazos

It's all been ground down to molasses Captain, don't you do me like you done poor old Shine

Well, ya drove that bully 'til he went stone blind Wake up on a lifetime, hold up your own head

Well, you may get a pardon and then you might drop dead Ain't no more cane on the Brazos

It's all been ground down to molasses

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