

# Pa

## Tokee

Pa drove to town yesterday to pick out a grave  
He found the lot where she'd lay  
Then he drove to old man Ed Sederdoms's place  
To find him some peace  
He got there 'round about twelve and he stayed 'till three  
And the sun left him down in the valley  
But the moon met him up in the hills by the lake  
Reflecting the ghost of ma's face  
Suppertime came in and went  
No one heard from him  
Sis' left his food on his plate  
At the end of the table right next to ma's place  
Where nobody sits  
Telephone rang about four  
My sis answered it  
And I felt the news through the floorboards  
Like a long sufferin' moan  
Like a wreck on the road  
Like a joining of hands  
Sha la la la  
Sha la la So I drove to town yesterday to pick out his grave  
I found the lot where they'd lay  
Then I drove to old man Ed Sederdoms's place  
To find me some peace

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