

Pa

Nosowska

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 peaceHe 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 faceSupertime 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 placeWhere nobody sits
Telephone rang about four
My sis answered it
And I felt the news through the floorboardsLike a long sufferin' moan
Like a wreck on the road
Like a joining of handsSha la la la
Sha la la la
Sha la la la
Sha la la la
Sha la la la
Sha la laSo 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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