Sharecropper's Son

Yonder Mountain String Band

Well, We moved here from Summers when I was 14
Worked this poor ground for bacon and beans.Landlord told me that hard times were near,
didn't mean a thing cause they're already here.(Chorus:
Daylight till dark my works never done,
lord have mercy on the sharecropper's Son.)My Mama's got the fever, and the babies sick too,
Daddy's down town just soakin' in the boo's.
He's just out of prison and he ain't going back,
and a blood hound in Georgia can't follow his track(Chorus)We bought a new Mule brought him up from down south,
he can kick tobacco right of your mouth,
There's water in the well and its barely out of sight,
and i cant take a bath on a Saturday night.Now the crops are all weathered no rain day or night,
the preachers here for dinner we ain't got a bite.There's eleven in our family ten daughter's and a son and papa just told me there'd be another one.(Chorus)

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