

Copperline

John Sawyer

Even the old folks never knew
Why they call it like they do
I was wondering since the age of two
 Down on copperline
 Copper head, copper beech
 Copper kettles sitting side by each
 Copper coil, cup o'georgia peach
 Down on copperline
 Half a mile down to morgan creek
 Leaning heavy on the end of the week
 Hercules and a hog-nosed snake
 Down on copperline
We were down on copperlineOne summer night on the copperline
 Slip away past supper time
 Wood smoke and moonshine
 Down on copperline
 One time I saw my daddy dance
 Watched him moving like a man in a trance
 He brought it back from the war in france
 Down onto copperline
 Branch water and tomato wine
 Creosote and turpentine
 Sour mash and new moon shine
 Down on copperline
Down on copperlineFirst kiss ever I took
 Like a page from a romance book
 The sky opened and the earth shook
 Down on copperline
 Down on copperline
 Took a fall from a windy height
 I only knew how to hold on tight
 And pray for love enough to last all night
 Down on copperline
 Day breaks and the boys wakes up
 And the dog barks and the birds sings
And the sap rises and the angels sigh, yeahI tried to go back, as if I could
 All spec house and plywood
 Tore up and tore up good
 Down on copperline

It doesn't come as a surprise to me
It doesn't touch my memory
Man I'm lifting up and rising free
Down on over copperline
Half a mile down to morgan creek
I'm only living for the end of the week
Hercules and a hog-nosed snake
Down on copperline, yeah
Take me down on copperline
Oh, down on copperline
Take me down on copperline

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