

In My Reply

[Linda Ronstadt](#)

Now, Matthew was a country boy
Until one day he found
That cheatin' folks was easier
Than plowin' his daddy's groundHe left his home back in Ohio
Bound for Chicago's town
He crossed Big Jim and turned his back
A bullet cut him downAnd as he lay there dying
He said "Will I see my Ohio?"
In my reply I lied a bit
And said I did not knowNow, Jim McCall, he was meek and small
And to become a man
He'd have to build himself up tall
With fancy folks and landHe threw some stones at honest friends
And he got himself these things
His children left him and he sneered
"That's what my kindness brings" And on the south side he got drunk
He asked me where to go
In my reply I lied a bit
And said I did not knowYes, Miss Lazy Susan called me up
She heard I stole the show
In my reply I lied a bit
And said I did not knowIn my reply I lied a bit
And said I did not know

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