Ballad of Hollis Brown

Rocco DeLuca

Hollis Brown

He lived on the outside of town

Hollis Brown

He lived on the outside of town

With his wife and five children

And his cabin broken downHe looked for work and money

And he walked a rugged mile

He looked for work and money

And he walked a rugged mile

Your children are so hungry

That they don't know how to smileYour babys eyes look crazy

They're a-tuggin at your sleeve

Your babys eyes look crazy

They're a-tuggin at your sleeve

You walk the floor and wonder why

With every breath you breatheThe rats have got your flour

Bad blood it got your mare

The rats have got your flour

Bad blood it got your mare

If theres anyone that knows

Is there anyone that cares? He prayed to the Lord above

Oh please send you a friend

He prayed to the Lord above

Oh please send you a friend

Your empty pockets tell you

That you ain't a-got no friendYour babies are crying louder now

Its a pounding on your brain

Your babies are crying louder now

Its a pounding on your brain

Your wifes screams are stabbin' you

Like the dirty drivin' rainYour grass it is turning black

Theres no water in your well

Your grass is turning black

Theres no water in your well

You spent your last alone Dollar

On seven shotgun shellsWay out in the wilderness

A cold coyote calls

Way out in the wilderness

A cold coyote calls

Your eyes fix on the shotgun Thats hangin' on the wallYour brain is a-bleedin' And your legs can't seem to stand Your brain is a-bleedin' And your legs can't seem to stand Your eyes fix on the shotgun That you're holdin' in your handTheres seven breezes a-blowin All around the cabin door Theres seven breezes a-blowin All around the cabin door Seven shots ring out Like the oceans pounding roarTheres seven people dead On a south Dakota farm Well theres seven people dead On a south Dakota farm Somewheres in the distance Theres seven new people born

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