The Ballad Of Hollis Brown

Nazareth

Hollis Brown, he lived on the outside of town Hollis Brown, he lived on the outside of town

With his wife and five children in his cabin, broken downHe looked for work and money and he walked a ragged mile

He looked for work and money and he walked a ragged mile

Your children are so hungry that they don't know how to smileYour baby's eyes look crazy and they're tuggin' at your sleeve

Your baby's eyes look crazy, now, they're tuggin' at your sleeve

You walk the floor and you wonder why

With every breath that you breatheThe rats, they've got your flour, bad blood, it got your mare

The rats, they've got your flour, bad blood, it got your mare

Is there anyone that knows? Is there anyone that cares? You prayed to the Lord above to please, send you a friend You prayed to the Lord above to please, send you a friend

Your empty pockets tell you that you ain't got no friendYour baby's a cryin' louder now, it's poundin' on your brain

Your baby's cryin' louder now, it's poundin' on your brain

Your wife's screams are a stabbin' you, like dirty, drivin' rainYour grass is turning black and there's no water in your well

Your grass is turning black, there's no water in your well

You spent your last, lone dollar on them seven, shotgun shellsWay out in the wilderness, a cold coyote calls

Way out in the wilderness, a cold coyote calls

Your eyes fix on your shotgun that's hangin' on the wallYour brain, it is a bleedin' and your legs can't seem to stand

Your brain, it is a bleedin' and your legs just can't seem to stand

Your eyes fix on the shotgun that you're holdin' in your handThere's seven breezes blowin' all around the cabin door

Seven breezes blowin' all around the cabin door

Seven shots ring out like the ocean's pounding roarThere's seven people dead on a South Dakota farm

Seven people dead on a South Dakota farm

Somewhere in the distance, there's seven, new people born

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