

# Blue Tail Fly

Burl Ives

When I was young, I used to wait  
On the boss and give him his plate  
And pass him the bottle when he got dry  
And brush away the blue tail fly Jimmy, crack corn and I don't care  
Jimmy, crack corn and I don't care  
Jimmy, crack corn and I don't care  
My master's gone away And When he would ride in the afternoon  
I'd follow after, with a hickory broom  
The pony being rather shy  
When bitten by blue tail fly Jimmy, crack corn and I don't care  
Jimmy, crack corn and I don't care  
Jimmy, crack corn and I don't care  
My master's gone away One day, he ride around the farm  
The flies so numerous, they did swarm  
One chanced to bite him on the thigh  
The devil take the blue tail fly Jimmy, crack corn and I don't care  
Jimmy, crack corn and I don't care  
Jimmy, crack corn and I don't care  
My master's gone away The pony run, he jumped, he pitch  
He threw my master in the ditch  
He died and the jury wondered why  
The verdict was the blue tail fly Jimmy, crack corn and I don't care  
Jimmy, crack corn and I don't care  
Jimmy, crack corn and I don't care  
My master's gone away They lay him under a 'simmon tree  
His epitaph is there to see  
"Beneath this stone, I'm forced to lie  
Victim of the blue tail fly" Jimmy, crack corn and I don't care  
Jimmy, crack corn and I don't care  
Jimmy, crack corn and I don't care  
My master's gone away

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