White Lightning Hit The Family Tree

Chris Young

It was the thirty first gathering of the Thompsons, Joneses, and Smiths There were tables full of chicken, taters, collard greens, and grits Well, it all took place at Hatie Lake State Park Volleyball, fishin', badmitton, yard darts Aunt Irene said she'd never seen a turnout like this Well, it started with hand shakes and lordy, how the babies have grown As the sun got hotter the day got to draggin' along I saw Uncle Gene comin' back from his car With somethin' clear as water in a mason jar The lemonade got hearty and, lordy, the party was on That ol' boom box got louder and louder Actin' civilzed didn't seem to matter Everybody got to showin' their honey includin' me Lord, I'd never known granny to take her a sip But the words were a slurrin' comin' off of her lips And it dawned on me, white lightnin' hit the family tree Well, cousin Johnny was a gator, Jimmy was a UT fan And that football talk was quickly gettin' out of hand And granny told Uncle Dave that she hated his guts Got right up in his face said, your whole famn damily's nuts Chicken legs got to flyin' and the whoop started hittin' the fan Yeah, that ol' boom box got louder and louder Actin' civilzed didn't seem to matter Everybody got to showin' their honey includin' me Lord, I'd never known granny to take her a sip But the words were a slurrin' comin' off of her lips And it dawned on me, white lightnin' hit the family tree Well, that ol' park ranger jumped out of his car Said, ?Listen here folks, it's gone a little too far? Tear it all down, pack it all up Call it quits while there's still a little love Yeah, I've never known granny to take her a sip But the words were a slurrin' comin' off of her lips And it dawned on me, white lightnin' hit the family tree Yeah, it dawned on me, white lightnin' hit the family tree Ohh, that day we had a good time, man Take it home, yo

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