

Sugar Cane

Mary Gauthier

Mama said, she don't give a damn what those people say

Cane smoke can't be good for you day after day

Every year at harvest time when the black smoke filled the sky

Shed pick me up and take me home and make me stay insideFrom Thibodaux to Raceland there's fire in the fields

All the way up the bayou from Lafourche to Iberville

Dirty air, dirty laundry, dirty money, dirty rain

A dirty dark at daybreak burning the sugar caneChristmas on the bayou, midnight come and gone

Driving past the sugar mill and all the lights are on

The parking lot is full of trucks I can see the furnace glow

Everybody's working overtime, it's a good job, even thoughFrom Thibodaux to Raceland there's fire in the fields

All the way up the bayou from Lafourche to Iberville

Dirty air, dirty laundry, dirty money, dirty rain

A dirty dark at daybreak burning the sugar caneFirst came the sugar cane, then came Thibodaux

Cane sugar built this town, cane sugar paved these roads

They burn the leaves to harvest cash, money for the company

Money makes the world go round, money, money, moneyFrom Thibodaux to Raceland there's fire in the fields

All the way up the bayou from Lafourche to Iberville

Dirty air, dirty laundry, dirty money, dirty rain

A dirty dark at daybreak burning, burningThe soot and ash are falling like a dark and deadly snow

The air is full of poison to the Gulf of Mexico

Dirty air, dirty laundry dirty money dirty rain

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