Doc

Jerry Skinner

'Feel my spirit driftin', up over my head,
my eyes floating 'cross these hills.
I just got maybe thirty minutes, left to live,
but I, wanted to tell you how the story starts and ends.

Father left his parsonage, to work the gold out of
these hills. But the Spaniards wanted God's
fair share, and with the padre's death, that gold
was sealed.

Willie said he found a map one day, and Buster
bought a ticket, but paid with legs. Those city
boys sure took Willie on quite a ride, they took
his gold, then they hid it, I guess they died.

'Sure as my name is Noss, that gold was mine.
I wasn't like Willie, I didn't commit no crime.
'Just like all gold stories, you hear all the time.
This one's got one more line.

"Those dadgum army crooks done hauled it all
away", I hear Ova shouting from a hill, I see the
one armed king!

Lyrics Submitted by Jerry Skinner

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