

Goat Annie

Carole King

When I was young I used to see her
Herdin' her goats on a hillside
No one knows and she ain't telling her age
I'd say she's just about seventy fiveShe's an old timer
Tryin' to hold on to what she's got
They call her Goat AnnieI still remember the stories
The townspeople told to each other
Just because she liked her goats better than people
They said the devil was her brotherShe never paid them no mind
She just kept on bein' herself
Goat AnnieShe's real individual
One of a dying breed
Everything she's got right now
Is all she'll ever needOne day the government decided
They had to have the land she lived on
They came with the papers, polite as could be
They said, she had just thirty days to get goneYou could see them smirking
"We're just doin' our job here
You understand, Goat Annie"She said, "Twenty one was born and raised here
Ain't never done wrong to no one
You ain't gonna throw me off my land
Not me or my goats or my shotgun"Then she leveled her 12-guage
With a blast she sent 'em packin'
Go, Goat AnnieNext day they came with the lawmen
But that didn't get 'em nowhere
Rather than shoot at a poor old lady
They decided to let her live her days out thereIt doesn't happen very often
But there are still some people with heart
Like Goat Annie

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>