

# New Cut Road

Guy Clark

Coleman Bonner was a fiddle playin' fool  
He's a backwoods rounder and a breaker of mules  
Coleman Bonner's got a wore out bow  
He's been playin' two days down the new cut road  
Coleman's little sister said you better act right Coleman  
Daddy's gone to Louisville he'll be back tonight  
He's gonna get another wagon and a good pair of mules And we gonna move to Texas we just waitin' on you  
Now Coleman's daddy he pulled up in the yard  
He said pack up your lives kids it's gettin' too hard  
Kentucky's alright but there's too many people  
Oh just the other day I thought I saw a church steeple  
Nope Coleman said daddy don't you worry bout me I'm gonna stay here in Kentucky till the day I D  
I'm gonna drink that sour mash and gonna race that mare  
And find that woman with the fox red hair  
Now you all been movin' west since the day you got married  
Well I'm gettin' off the wagon daddy I'm too old to be carried  
Gonna stay here in Kentucky where that bluegrass grow  
I'm gonna play it all night down the new cut road Now Coleman's daddy said what's it all comn' to  
Young people these days are just as stubborn as mules  
You can't make him go he's too old for that  
It's that damned old fiddle and that bowler hat  
Now Coleman's mama said let the boy stay  
Cause he's raised up solid and he can find his own way  
But as for me honey I'm with you

Songwriters

GUY CLARK Published by

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