

Sharecropper's Son

Billy Strings

We moved here from Summers when I was fourteen
Worked this poor ground for bacon and beans
The landlord told me that hard times were near
Didn't mean a thing cause they're already here

Daylight till dark my work's never done
Lord have mercy on a sharecropper's son

Momma's got the fever and the baby's sick too
Poppa's uptown soakin' up that brew
Just out of prison said he ain't going back
Ain't a blood hound in Georgia that can follow his track

Daylight till dark my work's never done
Lord have mercy on a sharecropper's son

We bought a new mule brought him up from down south
He'd kick the chew of tobacco right out of your mouth
Water in the well is barely out of sight
Can't take a bath on a Saturday night

Daylight till dark my work's never done
Lord have mercy on a sharecropper's son

Our crops are all wilted no rain day or night
The preacher's here for dinner we ain't got a bite
Eleven in the family ten daughter's and a son
And momma's just told us there'd be another one

Daylight till dark my work's never done
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