

Walk On Boy

Billy Strings

I was born one mornin'
The rain came pourin' down
Well I heard my mama say to my papa, "Let's call him John Henry
Brown"

Walk on boy
Walk on down the road
Well there ain't nobody in the whole wide world who's gonna help you carry your load

Well I left my mom and papa
Just about the age of ten
And I got me a job workin' on the levee totin' water for the hard-workin' men

Walk on boy
Walk on down the road
Well there ain't nobody in the whole wide world a-gonna help you carry your load

Well one day my papa he told me
"Some advice I'd like to give to you:
"Son, find you a woman, be good to her, and she's gonna be good to you"

Walk on boy
Walk on down the road
Well there ain't nobody in the whole wide world that's gonna help you carry your load

If anyone should ever ask you
"Who is that fella 'Brown'?"
Well you can tell 'em I'm the fella that left my hammer smokin'
where I beat that ol' steam drill down

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