

# If There's Not A Hell (There Ought To Be)

Bobby Bare

Farmer Jones ran short on seeds  
So he borrowed from his neighbor Sam  
The fall brought Jones a flourishin' crop  
While his neighbor's all burned brown.

Sam had a wife and thirteen kids  
He worked to feed each day  
With hungry pride he begged for help  
And he was turned away.

He was forced to sell his farm  
For half its worth  
To this man he thought a friend to be  
If there's not a hell there ought to be.

Mary Ann was sweet sixteen  
Never had been around  
A child as pure as a mountain stream  
That ran through her hometown.

Then happened by the slick Tom Shark  
In his hand she was clay  
She got caught and faced the shame  
And he laughed and went his way.

Now no one knows where she's at  
Her folks sent her away  
If there's not a hell there ought to be.

Widow Brown worked since Joe died  
And tried to save her pay  
To give nine children beans and bread  
And pretty ties on Sunday.

She got sick and slipped behind  
The rent she had to meet  
They told her they were sorry  
And they kicked her out in the street.

And that same day they came  
And took her kids away  
If there's not a hell there ought to be.

Young Billy Brown he took a trip  
To keep his country free  
We're all proud of what he done  
For the good old USA.

But somewhere there's a mighty big man  
Who kept this a goin' on  
The personal game, wealth and fame  
They did their league all wrong.

All wrapped up in the stars and stripes  
Bill came home one day  
If there's not a hell there ought to be.

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