

## Paul

Bobby Bare

Well. He rode through the woods on a big blue ox  
He had fists as hard as choppin' blocks  
Five hundred pounds and nine feet tall,  
That's Paul.

Talk about working when he swung his ax  
You could hear it ring for a mile and half  
He'd yell timber and down she'd fall  
For Paul.

Talk about drinkin' that man's so mean  
That he'd never drink nothin' but kerosene  
A five gallon can is a little bit small  
For Paul.

Talk about women that man's so lusty  
Needs a woman ever hour just to keep from gettin' rusty  
Young ones run and the old ones crawl  
To Paul.

Talk about tough well he once had a fight  
With a thunderstorm on a cold dark night  
I ain't sayin' who won but it don't storm at all round here  
Thanks to Paul.

He was ninety years old when he said with a sigh  
Said I think I'm gonna lay right down and die  
'Cause sunshine and sorrow I've seen it all  
Says Paul.

Says there ain't no man alive can kill me  
Ain't no woman left can thrill me  
And I think a heaven just might be a ball  
Says Paul.

So he died and we cried.

It took eighteen men just to bust that ground  
Took three or four more just to lower him down  
Then we covered him up and we figured that was all  
For Paul.

But late one night the trees started shaking  
And the dogs started barking and the earth started quaking  
And out of the ground with the hi ye all  
Came Paul.

Well he shook the dirt from off his clothes  
He scratched his ass and wiped his nose  
You know being dead wasn't no fun at all  
Says Paul.

He said now up in heaven they got harps on their knees  
They got clouds and wings but they got no trees  
I don't think that's much of a heaven at all  
Says Paul.

So he jumps on his ox with a fare thee well  
He said I'll find out if they got trees in hell  
And he rode away and that was all we ever seen  
Of Paul.

But the next time you hear a timber yell  
That sounds like it's comin' from the pits of hell  
Then a boomin' laugh and a ghostly wail  
Like somebody choppin' on the devil's tail.

Then a shout and a call a crash and a fall  
That ain't no mortal man at all  
That's just Paul...