## Legacy

## **Drew Baldridge**

He taught me how to drive a Massey
How to work a clutch and keep it straight
Wore the gold off a wedding band only
Loved one woman till her last day
Saturdays we're checking trout lines
Catfish sermons in a John boat
Talking girls and talking life
And laughing at all his clean bad jokes

He was Superman in overalls
At least that's what I thought

Now he's up there with the angels
And the good lord by his side
And I'm down here trying like hell not to cry
Still wishing for a little more time
He was gentle he was strong
And when he passed he passed it on
More than that money his pocket
That truck that he bought us back in 1989
More than that field fulla cotton
He's gone not forgotten we mighta said goodbye
But a small town man's legacy never dies

He had his own garden and he grew tomatoes So he could share em with the folks in town He'd give the shirt off his back to a stranger Everything he owned by the sweat of his brow

Oh I can see him now
Yeah I bet he's looking down

Now he's up there with the angels
And the good lord by his side
And I'm down here trying like hell not to cry
Still wishing for a little more time
He was gentle he was strong
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More than that money his pocket
That truck that he bought us back in 1989
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He's gone not forgotten we mighta said goodbye
But a small town man's legacy never dies
Never dies

Can't wait to teach my son Everything he taught me I can't wait to carry on The legacy

Now he's up there with the angels
"And grandma by his side"
And I'm down here trying like hell not to cry
Still wishing for a little more time
He was gentle he was strong
And when he passed he passed it on
More than that money his pocket

That truck that he bought us back in 1989
More than that field fulla cotton
He's gone not forgotten we mighta said goodbye
But a small town man's legacy never dies
It never dies
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