Red Dirt Girl

Emmylou Harris

Me and my best friend Lillian And her blue tick hound dog Gideon Sittin' on the front porch coolin' in the shade Singin' every song the radio played

Waitin' for the Alabama sun to go down Two red dirt girls in a red dirt town Me and Lillian

Just across the line And a little southeast of Meridian

She loved her brother I remember back when He was fixin' up a '49 Indian He told her, ?Little sister, gonna ride the wind Up around the moon and back again"

He never got farther than Vietnam I was standin' there with her When the telegram come for Lillian

Now he's lyin' somewhere About a million miles from Meridian

She said, ?There's not much hope for a red dirt girl Somewhere out there is a great big world That's where I'm bound"

"And the stars might fall on Alabama But one of these days I'm gonna swing My hammer down"

Away from this red dirt town I'm gonna make a joyful sound

She grew up tall and she grew up thin Buried that old dog Gideon By a crepe myrtle bush in the back of the yard Her daddy turned mean and her mama leaned hard

Got in trouble with a boy from town Figured that she might as well settle down So she dug right in

Across a red dirt line Just a little south east of Meridian

Yes, she tried hard to love him But it never did take Just another way for the heart to break So she learned ...

One thing they don't tell you about the blues When you got 'em You keep on fallin' 'cause there ain't no bottom There ain't no end at least not for Lillian Nobody knows when she started her skid She was only 27 and she had five kids Could-a been the whiskey, could-a been the pills Could-a been the dream she was tryin' to kill

But there won't be a mention in the new little world About the life and the death of a red dirt girl Named Lillian

Who never got any farther Across the line than Meridian

Now the stars still fall on Alabama Tonight she finally laid That hammer down without a sound In the red dirt ground