

Merry Go Round

Fred Neil

Where's the Jim Crow section
On this merry go round
I just can't find the back
Where's the Jim Crow section
On this merry go round
For a boy who's black

Like a blackbird
Don't you love
Tell me

Tell me where
Did you spin last night

In the pines
Where the sun never shines
And she shiver the whole night long

My daddy was good engineer
Killed a mile
And a half
From this town

His body was found
Underneath the driving wheel
His head
Ain't never been found

Blackbird blackbird
Don't you love me
Tell me where did you spin last night

Where's the Jim Crow section
On this merry go round
I just can't find the back
Where's the Jim Crow section
Of your merry go round
For a boy who's black