

## Bottomland

Hardy

Bury me in bottomland  
With my Grandpa's rifle in my hand  
Lord, just take me as I am  
Bury me in bottomland

I am just a country boy  
Where I come from didn't have no choice  
But what I've done well or so I'm told  
So baby, wear my watch, baby, sell my gold

And bury me in bottomland  
With my Grandpa's rifle in my hand  
Lord, just take me as I am  
And bury me in bottomland

I don't care which box, don't care which stone  
All I care's what I got on  
Don't need no suit, don't need no tie  
I don't wanna be hard to recognize

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With my Grandpa's rifle in my hand  
Lord, just take me as I am  
And bury me in bottomland

I don't know if Heaven's got big tall pines  
Or white tail bucks with ten inch tines  
But if I get there and it looks like home  
Them woods gonna be the first place I go

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With my Grandpa's rifle in my hand  
Lord, just take me as I am  
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