

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

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