Southern Grammar

Hiss Golden Messenger

One day I tried to kneel I tried to kneel but I could not They said, "Go ye to the holy house" And I took the long way around Teacher, come teach me Another way to be happy "Hey, buddy boy, who's asking? I've been looking for the same thing" Chickamy, craney crow Craney crow's a liar Eat a peach or let it go Yeah, you will take the long way home Southern grammar Father and child Let this be simple for a little while See is there work for me? Is there a hammer and a nail? Because I'm going that way anyway Through the crippled green country Teacher, come teach me Preacher, come reach me There's another way to be happy And I've been looking for the same thing See is there life for me? Is there a wife and a baby? Because I'm going that way anyway Through the unfamiliar country Southern grammar Father and child Let this be simple for a little while Chickamy, craney crow Craney crow's a liar Eat a peach or let it go Yeah, you will take the long way home Southern grammar Father and child Let's just be simple for a little while