

## Pa

Ryan Adams

Pa drove to town yesterday to pick out her grave  
He found the lot where she'd lay  
Then he drove to old man Ed Sutterton's place  
To find him some peace  
He got there round about twelve  
And he stayed till three  
And the sun left him down in the valley  
But the moon met him up in the hills by the lake  
Reflecting the ghost of ma's place

Suppertime came and went  
No one heard from him  
Sis left his food on the plate  
At the end of the table right next to ma's place  
Where nobody'd sit

The telephone rang bout four  
My sister answered it  
And I felt the news through the floor boards  
Like a long, sullen moan  
Like a wreck on the road  
Like a joining of hands

So, I drove to town yesterday  
To pick out his grave  
I found the lot where they'd lay  
And then I drove  
To old man Ed Sutterton's place  
To find me some peace