Ballad Of Billy Jo Mckay

Shawn Mullins

My name's Billy Jo Mckay
Just turned sixteen yesterday
I'm gonna get the nerve one day
To get outta here

My mom passed on three years ago they said
It was cancer and it took her slow
Ever since then I've been
Sayin' no to my daddy and my tears

If you come down our road
You gotta watch the bump
Right there across from
The garbage dump
You can find me out back
Jumpin' on the trampoline

When the springtime
We'll be skippin school
We sneak off
To the Cantrell's swimming pool
Man, you can't get much cooler
Me and my friend Darlene, yea
[Incomprehensible]

My granddaddy's hands are worn
From fifty years of growin' corn
Back behind the house where
I was born, before he had to sell

My cousin Eddie
He got shot in the Walmart parkin' lot
This little town's changed a lot
He said, "It hurt like hell"

My name's Billy Jo Mckay
It's a hot Mississippi summer Saturday
Daddy's on the farm porch
With uncle Dave drinkin' Dixie beer

Sixteen years of being bored
Window's open, forget the door
Hope there's some gas in the
Old man's Ford 'cause I'm outta here

I'm outta of here, I'm outta of here
I'm outta of here, I'm outta of here
See I'm outta of here
Maybe I'll go down to Biloxi
Maybe to new Orleans
Maybe Hotlanta