Carsmile Smith he's the old one Don't you know he's the good one

Don'tcha, don'tcha

Bessy stood by the side of the grave Like a woman of love would do She hung her hands into a knot of grief For a man she never knew Carsmile Smith he's the old one Don't you know that he's the good one

Don'tcha, don'tcha

Carsmile Smith he's the old one Don't you know he's the good one

Don'tcha, don'tcha

Bessy stood by the side of the grave Like a woman of love would do She hung her hands into a knot of grief For a man she never knew

Don'tcha, don'tcha