

## In The Backwoods

Those Poor Bastards

Well I was raised by  
Papa Misery  
and Mama Guitar  
I never had no  
Place to call home  
Except for the woods behind the pond

In the backwoods  
In the backwoods  
That's where I belong

Sister Merry  
and brother Gently lost their homes in the big black mud  
(They lost it all, yeah)

They moved to Georgia  
But I didn't follow  
I stayed back home to tend the farm  
I got me a dog, he's got no eyes  
I cut 'em out 'cause I though he was watchin' me  
So I got me a girl, she got no legs  
I cut 'em off so she wouldn't go cheatin'  
(yeah, no more cheatin' now)

In the backwoods  
(I know I done some things wrong)  
In the backwoods  
(But it got just so dog-gone lonesome)  
That's where I belong

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