She was born early a brill child

Folks didn't think she'd make nine

She made a year started going blind but the conjure said just in time

Just in time

She was headed for an early grave took her to her grandma's pla

Nothing left for them to try left her there to live or die Her grandma lived back in the swamp

Couldn't get to it with a boat

The savage shack up on stilts strong little house her grandpa built

She got stronger found her way helped her grandma around the pl ace

Her eyes had turned the palest green threw her voice and make her scream

Once a month she'd take the boat go through the swamp to a litt le dirty road

She'd walk into town for their supplies keep her hat down low o n her eyes

She felt uneasy on the town men would look her up and down She was coming down no doubt about it

She never had a man never thought about it

Never had a man

Two men rolled out of town in an old pickup just about sundown They were drinking a lot of shine bad intentions on their mind She came walking down the road moon was up and hanging low She was humming a little song but she knew something terrible had gone wrong

A man was laying in her boat

Cottonmouth snakes took to his throat

A panther came from the trees took the other one at the knees She drug em both back into the boat

Paddled back into the swamp

Halfway back to the shack

She dropped them off for a gator snack

Country town