

Joe Ely, Grandfather Blues

My great great Grandfather
 Prospected for gold
In the wilds of Alaska
 In the Yukon cold

My great Grandfather
 Fought the Civil War
On the side of the South
 In the Infantry Corps

My own Grandfather
 Was a hell of a man
He rode Rock Island Railroad
 In the blowing sand

All this makes me wonder
What they'll say about me
Oh he was just some fool rambler
Dyin to be free

O-o-oh, I need one good woman to pull me through
O-o-oh, I got one good woman just like you

My great great Grandmother
 Wore a calico gown
She had a double-barreled shotgun
 That she never set down

My great Grandmother
 Was a Cherokee bride
You could find her every evening
 Down by the riverside

My own Grandmother
 Had a heart of gold
She had eyes like an Angel
 And an ocean for a Soul

All this makes me wonder
What they'll say about me
Oh he was just some fool rambler
Dyin to be free

O-o-oh, I need one good woman to pull me through
O-o-oh, I got one good woman just like you!