

# Kelly Joe Phelps, Plumb Line

Let a windmill blow  
I want to feel the wave beat hard against me  
Let a windmill blow  
This dust out of my head

Let a steeple ring  
I want to hear a sound that's not me thinking  
Let a steeple ring  
This dirt out of my bed

Strap on, shake it for a hoedown  
Beat down on a wooden drum  
Laugh hard till hard is gone  
And that old trouble run

Let a baby yell  
Simple thing like a nail in a driveway  
Let a baby yell  
This dust out of my head

Give me an old man grumble  
Wave the tag and bag the coat back  
Give an old man grumble  
Sweep the dark away

Lay a high boot heel  
Swing that skirt from knee to elbow  
Lay a high boot heel  
And walk away

Strap on, shake it for a hoedown  
Beat down on a wooden drum  
Laugh hard till hard is gone  
And that old trouble run

Take a rail car whine  
Tuck it down behind the silver  
Take a rail car whine  
A song as sure as I