

# Lightnin', Cemetery Blues

Poor grandpa, he died but that's the debt we all got to pay  
Yeah, we livin' now but every livin' people done, whoa Lord, he gotta died o

Lord I followed the hearse down to the burial ground,  
see four men when they let poor grandpa down  
Yes I followed the hearse down to the burial ground,  
see four men when they let poor grandpa down  
- couldn't stand it, mercy, Lord -  
Yes you know it hurtin' me so bad, till I almost had a nervous breakdown

Yes she know it was sad when we got back home, po' Grandma  
That's who I felt sorry for, and myself too in a way  
When we got back home, this is what Grandma say  
She: "Son, where's my bonnet" and she had it on her head  
You know it was sad time, sad time when grandpa died  
Whoa, we didn't have no place to go  
Grandma said "your good times is over, Grandpa is gone  
You'll never have no good times no more."