

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."