

Two Gallants, Long Summer Day

Well, the summer day make a white man lazy

Well, all I've ever known is poor
Owe my skin to the country store
Throw my walls, my roof, my door
But he tells me I'm free
But I fight the will to live
Hell might take but heaven gives
It's the only one so I'll forgive
And I'm not the one to grieve

And the summer day make a white man lazy
He sits on his porch killing time
I gotta work to feed my wife and baby
I work so god damn hard that it's a crime

Well, I went down to the polling place
The white men there just laughed in my face
Saying boy, this aint no nigger's race
You best get on your way
Sir, I believe I've got the right
Said you aint got nothing if you aint white
And I thought I said get out of site
Well, what was I to say?

And the summer day make a white man lazy
He sits on his porch killing time
I gotta work to feed my wife and baby
I work so god damn hard that it's a crime

When I was 'bout the age of five
Watched my daddy burned alive
They cut him low and they hung him high
Swayin' in the breeze
The last words I heard him say
Before they stole his life that day
Was forgive them lord, they gone astray
Now take me to my knees

And the summer day make a white man lazy
He sits on his porch killing time
But the summer day make a nigger feel crazy
Might make me do something out of line

Well, I dont know but I heard tell
Of a fungus below a place called hell
And who would catch me if I fell?
Who would pray for me?
But one thing I see for sure
It's hot as hell up here I know
And the devil lives right down the road
It's all the same to me

And a summer day make a white man feel lazy
He sits on his porch killing time
But the summer day make a nigger feel crazy
Might make me do something out of line

But if you should see my wife
Tell her that I wont be home tonight
So dont leave on the light
I got a little buisness down the road
And If I'm dead by sunrise
Kiss my baby girl for me

It aint life if it aint free
I got a mighty buggin' to one love