

# Whiskeytown, Further Down The Road

Just a pretty little girl in an Indian gown  
Following the river 'til it gets to town  
Going to meet her daddy at the railroad line  
Come from Mississippi to his dying wife  
So further down the road  
Following the hard dust and snow  
Her daddy would go

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Was bored in Indiana until he moved out west  
Working for the Mississippi government  
Was going to be a sheriff but he wouldn't use a gun  
Didn't want to die on his daughter and his son  
So further down the road  
Following the hard dirt and the snow  
Her daddy would go

□

Just a pretty little girl in an Indian gown  
Following the river 'til it gets to town  
Going to meet her daddy at the railroad line  
Come from Mississippi to his dying wife  
He's was bored in Indiana until he moved out west  
Working for the Mississippi government  
Was going to be a sheriff but he wouldn't to use a gun  
Didn't want to die on his daughter and his son  
Further down the road  
Traveling the hard dirt and the snow  
Her daddy would go

Her daddy would go

Just a pretty little girl in an Indian gown  
Just a pretty little girl in an Indian gown  
Yeah, just a pretty little girl in an Indian gown  
She's just a pretty little girl in an Indian gown  
Just a pretty little girl in an Indian gown  
Just a pretty little girl in an Indian gown