

Band, The, Ain't No More Cane

Band, The
Miscellaneous
Ain't No More Cane

G♯♯ c♯♯g
Ain't no more cane on the brazos(1)

G♯ a♯d
Oh, oh, oh, oh...

G♯♯c♯♯ g
Its all been ground down to molasses

D7 c♯♯g
Oh, oh- oh, oh- oh...

You shoulda been on the river in 1910
They were driving the women just like they drove the men.

Go down old hannah,(2) don'cha rise no more
Don't you rise up til judgment day's for sure

Ain't no more cane on the brazos
Its all been ground down to molasses

Captain(3), don't you do me like you done poor old shine
Well ya drove that bully(4) til he went stone blind

Wake up on a lifetime(5), hold up your own head
Well you may get a pardon and then you might drop dead

Ain't no more cane on the brazos
Its all been ground down to molasses.