

# Confederate Railroad, The Big One

It was a hot Sunday mornin'  
Middle of July  
The choir was a singin'  
'Bout the sweet by and by

Everybody was a swayin'  
And sweatin' in the heat  
We all bowed our heads down  
As the preacher took his seat

My sister and my brother stood next to my mother  
In the quiet at the close of the verse  
That's when daddy cut the big one  
At the Horn Lake Mississippi Missionary Baptist Church

My sister rolled her eyes back  
My brother bit his lip  
My cousin just behind us  
Whispered, "Hey, who let it rip?"

I stuck my face in my shirtsleeve  
Stared down at my shoes

Lord, you could hear a pin drop  
As we stood there in the pew  
Heads were turnin', eyes were burnin'

Momma stuck her nose in her purse  
After daddy cut the big one  
At the Horn Lake Mississippi Missionary Baptist Church

He cut the big one  
It was a stinker  
Then he broke the silence  
With a snicker  
And us kids started laughin'  
'Til I thought we was all gonna burst  
After daddy cut the big one  
At the Horn Lake Mississippi Missionary Baptist Church

He said, "The devil made me do it";  
Momma said it was the liverwurst  
And that's why daddy cut the big one  
At the Horn Lake Mississippi Missionary Baptist Church