

# Drive By Truckers, Little Bonnie

On the day that she was buried  
Her Daddy stood out by the cemetery fence  
Prayed to God for forgiveness  
For surely all of this is punishment for my sins

They put her in the family garden  
Said you could hear his heart breaking miles away  
All the men pitched in and bought a marble angel  
To mark the piece of land where little Bonnie lay

My Grandma said she would keep her in the mornings  
So her Mama could sleep a bit and do the chores and such  
She'd read her stories about little girls and magic powers  
That would never let a pretty angel hurt

Her Mama's always been a beauty  
She's still beautiful to this very day  
But they say Bonnie's crystal eyes put the stars to shame  
Maybe heaven needed Bonnie's face

My Grandma said she would keep her in the mornings  
A swollen angel who never would complain  
She'd read her stories about little girls and princesses  
Whose Daddy's don't feel punished for what heaven takes away

Little Bonnie never married  
Little Bonnie never even made it four  
But I grew up in her presence  
Even though she was gone before I'z born  
Even though she was gone before I'z born