Nazareth, The Ballad Of Hollis Brown (edited vers

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Hollis Brown he lived
On the outside of town
Hollis Brown he lived
On the outside of town
With his wife and five children
In his cabin broken down.

He looked for work and money And he walked a ragged mile He looked for work and money And he walked a ragged mile Your children are so hungry That they don't know how to smile.

Your baby's eyes look crazy
They're tuggin' at your sleeve
Your baby's eyes look crazy now
They're tuggin' at your sleeve
You walk the floor and you wonder why
With every breath that breathe.

The rats have got your flour Bad blood it got your mare The rats have got your flour Bad blood it got your mare Is there anyone that knows? Is there anyone that cares?

You prayed to the Lord above To please send you a friend You prayed to the Lord above To please send you a friend Your empty pockets tell you That you ain't got no friend.

Your baby's a-cryin' louder Now it's poundin' on your brain Your baby's a-cryin' louder Now it's poundin' on your brain Your wife's screams are a-stabbin' you Like dirty, drivin' rain.

Your grass is turnin' black And there's no water in your well Your grass is turnin' black There's no water in your well You spent your last lone dollar On them seven shotgun shells.

Way out in the wilderness
A cold coyote calls
Way out in the wilderness
A cold coyote calls
Your eyes fix on the shotgun
That's hangin' on the wall.

Your brain it is a-bleedin'
And your legs can't seem to stand
Your brain it is a-bleedin'
And your legs just can't seem to stand
Your eyes fix on the shotgun

That you're holdin' in your hand.

There's seven breezes blowin'
All around the cabin door
Seven breezes blowin'
All around the cabin door
Seven shots ring out
Like the oceans pounding roar.

There's seven people dead On a South Dakota farm Seven people dead On a South Dakota farm Somewhere in the distance Somewhere in the distance There's seven new people born.