

Patty Loveless, The Grandpa That I Know

Brand new shoes, they hurt my feet
This lace collar's chokin' me
Cuttin' off my air supply,
When I hang my head to cry
When I hang my head to cry

I see tears on daddy's face
Someone's hummin' "Amazing Grace"
Rain beats on this graveside tier
Preacher says he did repent
Preacher says he did repent

They've got him layin' there in pin stripes,
How'd they get him in that suit?
I guess the Lord will recognise him,
Without his overalls an' mule
An' they all say he looks so natural
But all I see's a cold dark hole
I won't commit this day to memory
That ain't the Grandpa that I know
That ain't the Grandpa that I know

Tractor never pulled his plough,
He walked, an' cussed, an' loved that ground
His hand sowed each and every seed
An' he'd pray for rain an' fight the weeds
He'd pray for rain an' fight the weeds

He said: "The simple life, it suits me fine"
Never dreamed beyond the County line
Grandma was his boyhood bride
He'll be there in her arms tonight
He'll sleep there in her arms tonight

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They played a pretty organ number
Swore it was his favorite tune
But I know he preferred a fiddle
Playin' Carroll County Blues
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