

Shawn Mullins, Ballad Of Billy Jo Mckay

My name's billy jo mckay
I just turned 16 yesterday
I'm gonna get the nerve one day
to get outta here
my ma passed on 3 years ago they said
it was cancer and it took her slow
and ever since then i've been
sayin no to my daddy and my tears
now when you come down our road
you gotta watch the bump
right there across from
the garbage dump
you can find me out back
jumpin on the trampoline
and in the springtime
we'll be skippin school
we sneak off
to the cantrell's swimming pool
man, you can't get much cooler
than me and my friend darlene
now my granddaddy's hands are worn
from 50 years of growin corn
back behind the houe where
I was born before he had to sell
and my cousin eddie,
he got shot in the walmart parkin lot
yeah this little town's changed a lot,
he said it hurt like hell
my name's billy jo mckay,
it's a hot mississippi summer saturday
daddy's on the porch
with uncle dave drinkin dixie beer
16 years of being bored
my window's open, forget the door
hope there's some gas in the
old man's ford cause i'm outta here
I'm outta here, i'm outta here
I'm outta here, i'm outta here
I'm outta here
maybe i'll go down to biloxi
or maybe to new orleans
or maybe hotlanta