

Tom T. Hall, World According To Raymond

(That's the world according to Raymond) and a Raymond according to me
He lives down in old North Carolina makes moonshine from good cropper web
He carries a big thirty eight it's illegal but we know that Raymond don't care
Raymond explains his religion it's the air it's the earth it's the earth
Lord gives it to you and he takes it away and without it you ain't got a prayer
(That's the a world according to Raymond) he's rough he's tough and he's free
That's the a world according to Raymond that's Raymond according to me
(banjo)
Now Ray never killed anybody but he hurt some that got in his way
Raymond still makes it but Raymond quit drinkin' he got beat up in the friendly cafe
Now an old hog ain't got but one blood vein and it's located there in his neck
If you don't believe it come back next December but I ain't been back down there yet
hat's the a world according to Raymond...
(That's the a world according to Raymond) and that's Raymond according to me