

# Townes Van Zandt, Brother Flower

by Townes Van Zandt  
If I had a dollar bill  
yes, I believe I surely will  
go to town and drink my fill  
early in the morning

Little darling, she's a redhaired thing  
man, she makes my legs to sing  
gonna buy her a diamond ring  
early in the morning

Mother was a golden girl  
I slit her throat just to get her pearls  
cast myself into a whirl  
before a bunch of swine

It's a long way down the Harlan road  
busted back and a heavy load  
won't get through to save my soul  
early in the morning

I've always been a gambling man  
I've roled them bones with either hand  
seven is the promised land  
early in the morning

Whiskey'd be my dying bed  
tell me where to lay my head  
not with me is all she said  
early in the morning

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