

Ain't No More Cane

Lyle Lovett

There ain't no more cane on this Brazos
Oh oh oh
They done ground it all in molasses
Oh oh oh

You should've been on the river
In nineteen and four
Oh oh oh
You could've found a dead man
At every turnin' road
Oh oh oh

You should've been on the river
In nineteen and ten
Oh oh oh
They were holding the women
Like they were driving the men
Oh oh oh

Now Captain, don't you do me
Like you done poor Shine
Oh oh oh
You done work that bully
Till he been stone blind
Oh oh oh

Eyes of dead men help me drive my road
Oh oh oh
Eyes of dead men help me drive my road
Oh oh oh

And there's some on the building
And there's some on the farm
Oh oh oh
And there's some in the graveyard
And there's some goin' home
Oh oh oh

Because there ain't no more cane on this Brazos
Oh oh oh
They done ground it all in molasses
Oh oh oh

And there ain't no more cane on this Brazos
Oh oh oh
They done ground it all in molasses
Oh oh oh