

Nashville Grass

Big Sugar

(G. Johnson/APJJ/G. Lowe)

Someone tell me, do you know
Where did Allen Woody go and were you there?
I was told with great remorse
He fell off his rocking horse and landed in his chair

Southern daylight hurts my eyes
Standing under southern skies as I stare
Somewhere down in Tennessee
The scene was all too much for me to bear

All my good friends, gather around
On the Nashville burial ground

Nashville grass that the sun burned brown
Ashes to ashes we all fall down
We all got to stand in the same judgement
For a lifetime lived and a lifetime spent
Nashville grass singing one more song
Carry him along, boys, carry him along
I saw these things come to pass
Standing on the Nashville grass

Standing in the Sunday suit
I saw his own black cowboy boots

Tell me someone, do you know
Where did Allen Woody go and were you there?
Were you there?
I was there

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Ashes to ashes we all fall down
We all got to stand in the same judgement
For a lifetime lived and a lifetime spent

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