

## Benjamin

Bobbie Gentry

Benjamin rode out of Montana  
On a Palomino pony  
He told me he was all alone  
He lost his family in forty-nine

Benjamin took me to San Diego  
Guess we caused quite a commotion  
Selling Pacific ocean water  
And callin' it seaweed wine

Oh, I never had as good a friend as Benjamin  
He loved to travel  
He'd been ever' place I'd been and back again  
That boy could unravel  
Stories that would make your eyes  
Big as blackberry pies, I'm tellin' you  
Life could be fun for anyone  
Who had a good friend like Benjamin  
Had a good friend like Benjamin

Well, me and Ben thumbed a ride to Alabama  
Spent the summer pickin' cotton  
Now it was so doggone hot  
We bought us a three-speed electric fan

Then at night we'd drink a Coca-Cola  
Listen to the rain a'fallin'  
Hearin' the bob white callin'  
As though he'd know we'd understand

Well, Ben and me spent some time in Oklahoma  
Livin' on a reservation  
Workin' at the service station  
Pumpin' gas and passin' time

We caught a train down to Harlan County  
Thinkin' we were awful lucky  
Just to walk along a Kentucky back road  
Without no reason nor rhyme

Had a good friend like Benjamin