

## Punkin Center Barn Dance

David Allan Coe

He came from Kentucky least ways that's what I've been told  
Me and fate had left that state before his corpse got cold  
He'd been killed for gold when California could be sold  
To any fool who had been told about the Punkin Center Barn Dance

Mama had the fever and my daddy sold his soul  
To someone called the devil that he'd met along life's road  
Dad would stop to drink a toast and mom was looking like a ghost

Was gonna beat us to the coast and the Punkin Center Barn Dance  
At the Punkin Center Barn Dance that's where everyone would be  
Dancing to Virginia's reel and the waltz of Tennessee  
When the roll is called up yonder you can hear the angels sing  
At the Punkin Center Barn Dance God is gold the grass is green

Yeah I left California just before the Grateful Dead  
Told the truth about the gold I'd searched for in my head  
Like my Dad I'd roamed the land and Mom could never understand  
How Lucifer could bring a man to the Punkin Center Barn Dance  
Well times are changin' poets say since mom and dad both passed away

But some things in this life will never change  
The poets write of things to come the earth will melt into the sun

And you and I will be the ones at the Punkin Center Barn Dance  
At the Punkin Center Barn Dance...  
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