

# Taneytown

Steve Earle

INTRO:

I went down to Taneytown  
I went down to Taneytown  
To see what I could see  
My mama told me never go  
I'm damn near 22 years old  
Sometimes I feel this holler swallow me  
She ran off to Gettysburg  
Went off with that new beau of hers  
I snuck off after dark  
It's a long way down the county road  
The stars were bright and the moon was low  
Down to where the black top highway starts

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Now everybody stared at me  
You'd think that they ain't never seen  
A colored boy before  
Well they jumped at me and they called me names  
And they whoopped me sure but the sheriff came  
I slipped off ran through the dry goods store  
Now I ran down Division Street  
And some of them boys followed me  
Down to the railroad track  
Well there was four of them and I can't fight  
But I got my old Randall knife  
I cut that boy and I never did look back

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Across the fields and woods I run  
Like a bullet from a rabbit gun  
Back home to my bed  
Now Ma come in from Gettysburg  
Her and that new beau of hers  
Boy you look like hell is all she said  
A month went by without a word  
Somebody down the holler heard  
'Bout that boy they hung  
He begged those men to spare his life  
But I dropped my bloody Randall knife  
He picked it up so they thought he was the one

I went down to Taneytown  
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I ain't going back there anymore