

Up on the Newport Ridge
It's there that I lived
With my husband Joe and a couple of kids
He worked the factory by day
And the fields by night
'Till they closed them both a year ago July
They came to take it all away without a how do you do
The sheriff just walked in one day
Said now Joe, you're through
Joe just caved in, he took the kids and he went
But he left his gun and they better not come again
Now Joe sends some money
And sometimes he sends his love
With a why don't you, what is done is done
Well, me and Joe weren't much
But we was what we was
And when times got tough you know that seemed enough
They tried to take it all away without a how do you do
The sheriff just walked in one day
Said now Joe, you're through
Joe just caved in, he took the kids and he went
But he left his gun and they better not come again
And sometimes at twilight, I sit with my pipe
Look down the lane as the cars go slowly by
Even people I know, they don't come in to say hello
To the crazy woman living out on the line
But they tried to take it away without a how do you do
The sheriff just walked in one day
Said now Joe, you're through
Joe just gave in, he took the kids and he went
But he left his gun and they better not come again
But he left his gun and they better not come again