

## Brown's Ferry Blues

Glen Campbell

Hard luck poppa, a-countin' his toes  
You can smell his feet wherever he goes  
Lord, Lord, got those Brown's Ferry blues  
Hard luck poppa done [? ]  
[?] luck, you got to smile  
Lord, Lord, got those Brown's Ferry blues.  
Two old maids a-sitting in the sand  
Each one wishing that the other was a man  
Lord, Lord, got those Brown's Ferry blues  
Two old maids done lost their style  
If you want to be lucky you got to smile  
Lord, Lord, got those Brown's Ferry blues.

It's early to bed and early to rise  
And your girl goes out with other guys  
Lord, Lord, got those Brown's Ferry blues  
You don't believe me try it yourself  
I tried it and I got left  
Lord, Lord, got those Brown's Ferry blues.

Hard luck poppa standing in the rain  
If the world was corn he couldn't buy grain  
Lord, Lord, got those Brown's Ferry blues  
Hard luck poppa standing in the snow  
His knees knock together but he's raring to go  
Lord, Lord, got those Brown's Ferry blues.