Gram Parsons

She

She she came from the land of the cotton Land that was nearly forgotten by everyone And She worked and she slaved so hard A big old field was her back yard in the delta sun

Oh, but she sure could sing Oh, she sure could sing Then He looked down and he took a little pity The whole town swore he decided

He'd help her some And he didn't mind if she wasn't very pretty For deep inside his heart he knew She was the only one

Oh but she sure could sing Yea she sure could sing She had faith, she had believing She led all the people together in singing

And she prayed every night to the lord up Ebove Hallelujah oh hallelujah They use to walk singing songs by the river Even when she knew for sure

She had to go away And she never knew what her life had to give her And never had to worry about it For one single day

My but she sure could sing Oh yes sure could sing She had faith, she had believing Led all the people together in singing

And she prayed every night to the lord up above Hallelujah oh hallelujah She she came from the land of the cotton Land that was nearly forgotten by everyone

And She worked and she slaved so hard A big old field was her back yard in the delta sun Oh, but she sure could sing My, she sure could sing

Oh, but she sure could sing Oh, but she sure could sing