

## New Cut Road

Johnny Cash

Coleman Bonner was a fiddle playin' fool  
He's a backwoods rounder and a breaker of mules  
Coleman Bonner's got a wore out bow  
He's been playin' all day down the new cut road

Coleman's little sister said you better act right Coleman  
Daddy's gone to Louisville he'll be back tonight  
He's gonna get another wagon and a good pair of mules  
And we gonna move to Texas we just waitin' on you

Coleman's daddy pulled up in the yard  
He said pack up your lives kids it's gettin' too hard  
Kentucky's alright but there's too many people  
Well just the other day I thought I saw a church steeple

Coleman said daddy don't you worry bout me  
I'm gonna stay here in Kentucky till the day I d  
I'm gonna drink that sourmash I'md gonna race that mare  
And find that woman with the fox red hair

Now y'all been movin' west since the day you got married  
Well I'm gettin' off the wagon daddy I'm too old to be carried  
Gonna stay here in Kentucky where the bluegrass grow  
I'm gonna play it all night down the new cut road

Coleman's daddy said now what's it all comn' to  
Young people these days they just as stubborn as mules  
You can't make him go naw he's too old for that  
It's that damned ole fiddle and that bolder hat

Coleman's mama said let the boy stay  
Cause he's raised up solid he can find his own way  
But as for me honey I'm with you  
I always thought Kentucky was just passin' through

Coleman's little sister then she started into a cryin'  
And his daddy shook his head for the very last time  
Coleman's mama said somebody's gotta do it  
Wouldn't be no Kentucky less you didn't stick to it Coleman

Coleman Bonner stood on the porch of that cabin  
Watched 'em all go to Texas in a covered wagon  
He pulled out his fiddle and he rosined up his bow  
And he played a little tune called the new cut road