

# Ain't No More Cane

Lyle Lovett

There ain't no more cane on this Brazos  
Oh oh oh  
They done ground it all in molasses  
Oh oh oh

You should've been on the river  
In nineteen and four  
Oh oh oh  
You could've found a dead man  
At every turnin' road  
Oh oh oh

You should've been on the river  
In nineteen and ten  
Oh oh oh  
They were holding the women  
Like they were driving the men  
Oh oh oh

Now Captain, don't you do me  
Like you done poor Shine  
Oh oh oh  
You done work that bully  
Till he been stone blind  
Oh oh oh

Eyes of dead men help me drive my road  
Oh oh oh  
Eyes of dead men help me drive my road  
Oh oh oh

And there's some on the building  
And there's some on the farm  
Oh oh oh  
And there's some in the graveyard  
And there's some goin' home  
Oh oh oh

Because there ain't no more cane on this Brazos  
Oh oh oh  
They done ground it all in molasses  
Oh oh oh

And there ain't no more cane on this Brazos  
Oh oh oh  
They done ground it all in molasses  
Oh oh oh