

Levi

Old Crow Medicine Show

Born upon the blue ridge, at the Carolina line
Baptized on the banks of the new river
Brought upon blue grass and clear moon shine
And tough as iron but a heart soft as leather
Levi, lord, lord, lord, they shot him down
10 000 miles from a southern town
Oh, Levi,

Like a fire on a mountain, running wild with no states
Playing nights on the glory horse shoe
And Indian raids
Now it's parachutes and combat boots
They camouflaged they planes
And a country boy who don't belong
In the desert anyways

Levi, lord, lord, lord, they shot him down
10 000 miles from a southern town
Oh, Levi,

Well the sandbox sure gets lonesome
And it's 109 degrees
Singing carry my back to Virginia
Lord I'm down here on my knees
In a market skrell while the bells were ringing
Loud to fill the air
Levi gazed his eyes out, to the rocket player
Be on the desert and the ocean
To the farthest fields on home
And when the bullets pierced his body
He was already gone

Levi, lord, lord, lord, they shot him down
10 000 miles from a southern town
Oh, Levi, lord, lord, lord, they shot him down
Oh, Levi, oh Levi.