Here's a story about a man named Fred.

He heard a bell when he went to bed.

He woke up at a quarter past three to find himself at the bottom of the sea.

But don't laugh 'til you hear the truth cuz a man found his heart nearly broken in two.

All the fish come from miles around.

He is the party in their one horse town.

Nobody knows all the troubles I've seen.

Just outside 
Darling I know 
it's the trail of the tears.

And I fear the call of the road.

Here's a bit about a brother Bill, who had a house at the top of the hill. Wife had to better cry her a river. She fell in love with an indian giver. Nobody knows all the troubles I've seen. Just outside —
Darling I know —
it's the trail of the tears.
I hear the call of the road.

Here's a ditty about a guy named Dave E, who had a life like to drive him crazy.

Don't you see that's a bitter pill to never know what lies over the hill?

Don't laugh til you hear the truth about a man found his heart nearly broken in two.

You don't believe how it came to be?

He bought a ranch at the bottom of the sea.

Nobody knows all the troubles I've seen.

Nobody knows all the troubles I've seen.