

## Who Am I

Red Sovine

I've walked behind a lazy mule and backed it down the road  
And cursed the gumbo mud that grew the corn  
I swung a double bitted axe till sundown  
And wondered through my sweat why I was born  
I've laughed in daddy's face when he was praying  
I've urned my back upon my mother's crys  
I've looked into my mind when we were starving  
And asked myself the question who am I

I've searched the eyes of strangers in the alley  
And seen the learching looks that they return  
I've read the books the scholars recommended  
And trembled at the likes of what I learned  
I've slept out in the night when it was raining  
I've shivered at the lightning in the sky  
I've looked into my mind while I was freezing  
And asked myself the question who am I

I've seen the spinning world from in the gutter  
And felt the kin to men who leave their wives  
I've searched and finally found the perfect woman  
And learned too late she never could be mine  
I've walked with Lord's head behind my off-spring  
Ashamed of the man in my son's eyes  
Oh what a rocky track I left to follow  
Dear God I ask the question who am I