

Idabel Blues

Stoney LaRue

Runnin' hard and runnin' fast
Tryin' to get away
Goin' to the bayou
Where no one knows my name
No one knows my name

Won't you hide me Pa
'Fore the Red River is my grave
Is my grave
Won't you hide me Pa
'Fore the Red River is my grave
Is my grave

Well, I had a job real good pay
Watching summer's crops
Made a hundred bucks a day
Guardin' those green tops
Guardin' those green tops

Won't you hide me Pa
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August night up real high
Rifle in my hand
Whiskey drinks, forty winks
They cleared my buddy's land
Cleared my buddy's land

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Well I spent my time in Idabel
Just tryin' to get ahead
Friends I've known all my life
Are wishin' I was dead
Wishin' I was dead

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Running hard, runnin' fast
Tryin' to get away
Goin' to the bayou
Where no one knows my name
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