

Truck Driver

Sun Kil Moon

My uncle died in a fire on his birthday
Redneck, heard he was burning trash in his yard one day
And on to the pile, he threw an aerosol can of spray
And that's how he died in the fire that day
Before he retired, he was a truck driver
He'd be gone through the winters and all through the summers
In the winters, us kids would order Dominos and watch Happy Days
And in the summer, we'd get frogs at the ponds and fry up their legs
My Aunt still lives there, I don't know how
I'd visit her in LaVarne, she makes me smile
We'd remember the story of when I was young
Getting stung by a hornet, she caressed my foot
Rubbed bacon powder on it
I was probably 5 at their home in LaVarne
My cousin's friend was in the yard playing guitar
We all gathered around, listened to her play and sing
And I fell into a trance and knew one day I would do the same thing
My Uncle died in a fire on his birthday
Out by the barn and his old collection of cars
Third degree burns, a charred up shawl in his hand
My Uncle died a respected man
I flew out there, I went to his funeral
Was storming that day, the sky was deep purple
And babies were crying, Kentucky Fried Chicken was served
And that's how he would've wanted it, I'm sure
And after the funeral out there in LaVarne
They all gathered around when I picked up a guitar
They fell into a trance as I sang and I played
And outside the frogs croaked and the mantises prayed