

## Barton Hollow

The Civil Wars

I'm a dead man walking here  
But that's the least of all my fears  
Ooh, underneath the water

It's not Alabama clay  
That gives my trembling hands away  
Please forgive me father

Ain't going back to Barton Hollow  
Devil gonna follow me e'er I go  
Won't do me no good washing in the river  
Can't no preacher man save my soul

Did that full moon force my hand?  
Or that un marked hundred grand?  
Ooh, underneath the water  
Please forgive me father

Miles and miles in my bare feet  
Still can't lay me down to sleep  
If I die before I wake  
I know the Lord my soul won't take

I'm a dead man walking  
I'm a dead man walking

Keep walking and running and running for miles  
Keep walking and running and running for miles  
Keep walking and running and running for miles

Ain't going back to Barton Hollow  
Devil gonna follow me e'er I go  
Won't do me no good washing in the river  
Can't no preacher man save my soul