

## Boy From Lawrence County

The Felice Brothers

All these pills and powder could not make me stay  
I'm on my merry way in the morning light  
Cold New England winters have got me coughing  
As the Lincoln turns down Memory Street

"Tell me Judge. what's the bounty  
On that boy from Lawrence County?  
He's a friend of mine  
If I had a way to trap him  
Would you swear to pay up Captain?  
He's a friend of mine"

The door swang slowly open  
The committee room was dark  
The bailiff marked the chairs in red  
Recalled a boy in orange as he slowly passes  
Awkward as a calf with it's legs wobbling

"Be so kind, tell me warden  
Who's in line to die this morning?  
Could I see the show?  
If he bore his teeth to scare us  
Would we see our likeness sheriff  
In the pearly glow?"

Roll on old silver river through the Iron Range  
Past the sleeping trains that wait  
Gold and amber peddles in your water wade  
Like the hand of Jesse James in wait  
Rain it beats the window, makes it hard to see  
Who's on a drunken spree in the city lights  
Silent are the dying, silent are the young  
And it's silent where I'm from

"Tell me love of your husband  
Will we see his headlights coming?  
Will he know it's us?  
When his tired eyes have lifted  
Will he see your bed has shifted?  
Is he bad at love?"

"I got the money that I owe you  
Something else to show you  
Could you meet me there?  
Take the road out past the station  
To the river basin  
I'll be waiting there"

All these pills and powder  
Could not make me stay  
I'm on my merry way in the morning light  
All these dying matadors in dusty rings  
Have killed my will to sing  
And I'm gone

Tell me Judge, what's the bounty  
On that boy from Lawrence County?

He's a friend of mine  
If I had a way to trap him  
Would you swear to pay up Captain?  
He's a friend of mine