

In The Backwoods

Those Poor Bastards

Well I was raised by
Papa Misery
and Mama Guitar
I never had no
Place to call home
Except for the woods behind the pond

In the backwoods
In the backwoods
That's where I belong

Sister Merry
and brother Gently lost their homes in the big black mud
(They lost it all, yeah)

They moved to Georgia
But I didn't follow
I stayed back home to tend the farm
I got me a dog, he's got no eyes
I cut 'em out 'cause I though he was watchin' me
So I got me a girl, she got no legs
I cut 'em off so she wouldn't go cheatin'
(yeah, no more cheatin' now)

In the backwoods
(I know I done some things wrong)
In the backwoods
(But it got just so dog-gone lonesome)
That's where I belong

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In the backwoods
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In the backwoods