

Band "Ain't No More Cane"

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Ain't no more cane on the Brazos
Ooh, ooh, ooh
It's all been ground down to molasses
Ooh, ooh, ooh

You should've been on the river in nineteen and ten
Ooh, ooh, ooh
They were drivin' the women just like they drove the
men
Ooh, ooh, ooh

Go down Old Hannah, don't you rise no more
Ooh, ooh, ooh
Don't you rise up 'til Judgment Day's for sure
Ooh, ooh, ooh

Ain't no more cane on the Brazos

Ooh, ooh, ooh
It's all been ground down to molasses
Oh, ooh, ooh

Captain, don't you do me like you done poor old Shine
Ooh, ooh, ooh
Well ya drove that bully 'til he went stone blind
Ooh, ooh, ooh

Wake up on a lifetime, hold up your own head
Ooh, ooh, ooh
Well, you may get a pardon and then you might drop
dead
Ooh, ooh, ooh

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Ooh, ooh, ooh
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Ooh, ooh, ooh

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