Bruce Guthro "Ivey's Wall"

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Stella poured a cup of coffee, said "I'll take this on the road

See ya later Ivey, your supper's on the stove I'm goin' uptown - don't you be out all night Say hello to Amby for me and leave the kitchen light on..."

Now Ivey was a little man who left a giant trail With a pocket full of change for the kids the world had failed

He lived by pride and principle, he was a blue collar man

He'd take the shirt right off his back and give it to a friend

Chorus:

And down on Ivey's Wall, down on Ivey's Wall, down on Ivey's Wall
Life was just as simple as God planned it
And if it wasn't, then Ivey would demand it

And I still hear him say, "you men who hold the power You mostly live in fear... I guess that's why you say exactly what we want to hear Or maybe you're just puppets, just victims of the game Well for one, it's these men with hungry kids, and man, they don't feel much like playin'"

Chorus:

And down on Ivey's Wall, down on Ivey's Wall, down on Ivey's Wall

Life was just as simple as Cod planned it

Life was just as simple as God planned it And if it wasn't, then Ivey would demand it

Then one morning, Ivey silently slipped away
The boys down on the wall were quiet that day
Some men go down tellin' stories of how they rode
their trains to glory
Other men just close their eyes and know they did the
best they could
With what they had

Chorus: (x 2)
And down on Ivey's Wall, down on Ivey's Wall, down on Ivey's Wall
Life was just as simple as God planned it
And if it wasn't, then Ivey would demand it

And down on Ivey's Wall, down on Ivey's Wall, down on Ivey's Wall
Life was just as simple as God planned it
And if it wasn't, then Ivey would demand it

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