

## **Beau Brummels**

### **"Old Kentucky Home"**

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Turpentine and dandelion wine  
I've turned the corner and I'm doing fine  
Shootin' at the birds on the telephone line  
Pickin' 'em off with this gun of mine  
I got a fire in my belly and a fire in my head  
Goin' higher and higher until I'm dead

Sister Sue, she's short and stout  
She didn't grow up, she grew out  
Mama says she's plain but she's just bein' kind  
Papa thinks she's pretty but he's almost blind  
Don't let her out much 'cept at night  
Well I don't care 'cause I'm all right

Oh, the sun shines bright on my old Kentucky home  
And the young folks roll on the floor  
Oh, the sun shines bright on my old Kentucky home  
Keep them hard times away from my door

Brother Gene, he's big and mean  
And he don't have much to say  
He had a little woman who he whipped each day  
But now she's gone away  
Got drunk last night kicked mama down the stairs  
But I'm all right so I don't care

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Oh, the sun shines bright on my old Kentucky home  
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