

Drive-By Truckers "Cassie's Brother"

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Can my brother sit in? Can my brother sit in?
Well, there's a hole in the band
And as a favor to Cassie
We'll let her brother come and jam

If he ain't no good
We'll just leave him right out of the mix
But he proceeded to give some tired mules
A coupla kicks

Say, two weeks later
And brothers in the band
Well few more weeks a live album
In the can

Expect we'll all be in his shadow one day
That boys a writin' and playin' fool
We're the guitar army again
There ain't nothin' that we can't do

Cassie's brother was an okie boy
Played guitar just like a God
Write you a song and sing it too
Music so fine it makes you feel brand new

Well, nine months later
Street survivors hit the shelves
Beyond expectation, soundin' better than ourselves
Just wanna keep playin' as long as we possibly can

Cassie's brother was an okie boy
Played guitar just like a God
Well, write you a song and sing it too
Music so fine it makes you feel brand new

Ooh, that boy is a funky
Ooh, that boy is a funky
Ooh, that boy is a funky
Ooh, that boy is a funky

Ooh, that boy is a funky
Ooh, that boy is a funky

Ooh, yeah

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