

Cactus "BroBill"

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Brother Bill

Well, some people said it was cocaine
Eight people claimed it was gin
But I know the girl and the dude, house man
That done my brother in
They put the last clean shirt, On my poor brother Bill
They put the last clean shirt, On my poor brother Bill

You know that they found him in the back seat
Of an old abandoned Ford
Oh when I touched the hand of my brother Bill
It was a stiff as a running board
They put the last clean shirt, On my poor brother Bill
They put the last clean shirt, On my poor brother Bill
I'm gonna pay my respects

Well, the preacher said, he's gone now
Gone to another place
But as they lowered him down into the ground
I felt a tear trickle down my face
They put the last clean shirt, On my poor brother Bill
They put the last clean shirt, On my poor brother Bill

Hey the preacher said, he's gone now
Gone to another place
As they lowered him down into the ground
I felt a tear trickle down the face
They put the last clean shirt, On my poor brother Bill
They put the last clean shirt, On my poor brother Bill

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