Jason Donovan "Cane River Blues"

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Down in Louisiana I got too much to lose Down in Louisiana I got too much to lose I spent twenty years of living with these old Cane River blues

I work at tending farming, Jacob is my name
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I spent half my life gettin blisters from cuttin sugar
cane

I got me a son named Jimmie, got me a wife named Marie

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She said you're getting old workin in the sun all day but you done alright by me

She said Jimmie needs some schoolin so he doesn't end up like you

She said Jimmie needs some schoolin so he doesn't end up like you

But buyin his books on the money I make is a damn hard thing to do

Mr Jackson wants to see me and he called me in at four Mr Jackson wants to see me and he called me in at four He said I got me a combine, Jacob, I don't need you anymore

Well, I got a brother named Virgil, he sells crack cocaine

I got me a brother named Virgil, he sells crack cocaine Well, he got rich a long time ago when he left that sugar cane

Virgil said hey Jacob I'll make you a deal Virgil said hey Jacob I'll make you a deal I gotta get some goods to Opelousas, I need you behind the wheel

We were headed south on a two lane road called

Highway 190
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Highway 190
Mr. Trooper pulled us over outside of town, he said
step out nice and slow

Mr. Trooper shot poor Virgil when he tried to run Mr. Trooper shot poor Virgil when he tried to run But I killed Mr. Trooper with Virgil's old shotgun

Down in Louisiana I got nothing left to lose Down in Louisiana I got nothing left to lose Now I'm goin to Angola with these Cane River blues Now I'm goin to Angola with these Cane River blues

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