

## Charlie Rich "July 12, 1939"

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July the 12th sure was a scorcher  
Mama, she fixed some lemonade  
Sister Beth was sunning in the sunshine  
And baby Corey was playing in the shade

I looked up the road  
And yonder comes a big car  
Something we don't see much around here  
Big man said, son, where's your pappy  
Said, he's over in the cornfield  
Not far from here

They started talking over by the rail fence  
It looked like Papa was getting mad  
They walked to the house and papa was crying  
Papa never cried and I knew it was bad

Two weeks later in the Logan courthouse  
Raining cats and dogs outside  
Sure was awful the way mama was crying  
She says she thought that woman had lied

Papa said, Judge  
We tried to raise up a good boy  
From a little bitty tot  
Jody'd never go against  
Of what a woman wishes  
That kinda boy we know that he's not

You know the power of the almighty dollar  
Will come out the winner every time  
That Willie Buchanan done got away with something  
They're trying to blame on the boy of mine

Hmmm mmm mmm...

July the 12th, 1939

Hmmm mmm mmm...

