

## Luciletric "Pineola"

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When Daddy told me what happened, I couldn't believe  
what he just said  
Sonny shot himself with a 44 and they found him lyin'  
on his bed  
I could not speak a single word, no tears streamed  
down my face  
I just sat there on the living room couch, staring off into  
space  
Mama and Daddy went over to the house to see what  
had to be done  
They took the sheets off of the bed and they went to  
call someone  
Some of us gathered at a friend's house to help each  
other ease the pain  
I just sat alone in a corner chair, I couldn't say much of  
anything  
We drove on out to the country, his friends all stood  
around  
Subiaco Cemetery is where we lay him down  
I saw his mama, she was standing there and his sister  
she was there too  
I saw them look at us standing around the grave and  
not a soul they knew  
Born and raised in Pineola, his mama believed in the  
Pentecost  
She got the preacher to say some words so his soul  
wouldn't get lost  
Some of us, we stood in silence, some bowed our  
heads and prayed  
I think I must've picked up a handful of dust and let it  
fall over his grave  
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fall over his grave

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