

## The Raconteurs "Carolina Drama"

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I'm not sure if there's a point to this story  
But I'm going to tell it again  
So many other people try to tell the tale  
Not one of them knows the end

It was a junk-house in South Carolina  
Held a boy the age of ten  
Along with his older brother Billy  
And a mother and her boyfriend  
Who was a triple loser with some blue tattoos  
That were given to him when he was young  
And a drunk temper that was easy to lose  
And thank god he didn't own a gun

Well, Billy woke up in the back of his truck  
Took a minute to open his eyes  
He took a peep into the back of the house  
And found himself a big surprise  
He didn't see his brother but there was his mother  
With her red-headed head in her hands  
While the boyfriend had his gloves wrapped around an  
old priest  
Trying to choke the man

Ah Ah Ahhh...

Billy looked up from the window to the truck  
Threw up, and had to struggle to stand  
He saw that red-necked bastard with a hammer  
Turn the priest into a shell of a man  
The priest was putting up the fight of his life  
But he was old and he was bound to lose  
The boyfriend hit as hard as he could  
And knocked the priest right down to his shoes

Well, now Billy knew but never actually met  
The preacher lying there in the room  
He heard himself say, "That must be my daddy"  
Then he knew what he was gonna do  
Billy got up enough courage, took it up  
And grabbed the first blunt thing he could find  
It was a cold, glass bottle of milk

That got delivered every morning at nine

Ah Ah Ahhh...

Billy broke in and saw the blood on the floor, and  
He turned around and put the lock on the door  
He looked dead into the boyfriend's eye  
His mother was a ghost, too upset to cry, then  
He took a step toward the man on the ground  
From his mouth trickled out a little audible sound  
He heard the boyfriend shout, "Get out!"  
And Billy said, "Not till I know what this is all about"  
"Well, this preacher here was attacking your mama"  
But Billy knew just who was starting the drama  
So Billy took dead aim at his face  
And smashed the bottle on the man who left his dad in  
disgrace, and  
The white milk dripped down with the blood, and the  
Boyfriend fell down dead for good  
Right next to the preacher who was gasping for air  
And Billy shouted, "Daddy, why'd you have to come  
back here?"  
His mama reached behind the sugar and honey, and  
Pulled out an envelope filled with money  
"Your daddy gave us this," she collapsed in tears  
"He's been paying all the bills for years"  
"Mama, let's put this body underneath the trees  
And put Daddy in the truck and head to Tennessee"  
Just then, his little brother came in  
Holding the milk man's hat and a bottle of gin singing,

La la la la, la la la la, yeah  
La la la la, la la la la, yeah  
La la la la, la la la la, yeah  
La la la, la la la...  
La la la la, la la la la, yeah  
La la la la, la la la la, yeah  
La la la la, la la la la, yeah  
La la la, la la la...  
La la la la, la la la la, yeah  
La la la la, la la la la, yeah  
La la la la, la la la la, yeah  
La la la la, la la la la, yeah

Well now you heard another side to the story  
But you wanna know how it ends?  
If you must know, the truth about the tale  
Go and ask the milkman

