

The Walkers

"There's No More Corn On The Brasos"

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There's no more corn on the Brasos - o oho oho
They grinded it all up in molasses - o oho oho

Captain, don't you do me like you've done for Shine - o
oho oho
Well, you've driven that bully till he went stone blind - o
oho oho

You've come on the river in 1904 - o oho oho
You could find many dead men on every turn of the
road - o oho

There's no more corn on the Brasos - o oho oho
They grinded it all up in molasses - o oho oho

You've been on the river 1910 - o oho oho
Well, they're drivin the women like they drive the men -
o oho oho

Rise up all dead men, help me drive my load - o oho
oho
Oh, rise up all dead men, help me drive my load - o oho
oho

There's no more corn on the Brasos - o oho oho
They grinded it all up in molasses - o oho oho

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