

Stoney Larue

"Hey Sarah"

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Not many a woman I've known, took their first trip and
hopped a train
Learned not to be scared when you've gotta jump off
again
Well she did not fall and bust her knee,
if she had she would of smiled you see
I believe she dusted off and walked on home
I believe she dusted off and walked on home

Chorus:

Hey Sarah are you healing up, I know you will pass
growing up
Your roots are so deep in the hills
Hey Sarah it's time you traveled some, forget those
boys and roll along
Sort it all out along the way
Sort it all out along the way

Not many a woman I've known, grew in beauty of the
woods
With her mama and her daddy living like they should
When the time came to join the band took their children
by the hand
Now your brother talks to God on the saxophone
Heard your brother talking to God on the saxophone

(Chorus)

Not many a woman I've known realize that there's two
ways
To fall out of a love or to jump off of a train
If you fall and bust your dreams then it should be plain
to see
You pick yourself back up and you walk on home
You pick yourself back up and you walk on home

There's a fire burning there
It's crawling upon your knees
Follow your big brother to that clearing in the trees
Gather round your daddy, help him save your home
If you ever get burned you'll have place to go

(Chorus)

Not many a woman I've known took her first trip and
hopped a train

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