

## Nanci Griffith "Ballad Of Robin Winter-Smith"

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(By Richard Dobson)

Mamma's in the kitchen rattlin' pans and the baby  
cries,  
On the TV news, somebody died  
He was a crazy biker in a motorcycle ridin' daredevil  
show,  
In Merry England, oh,... twenty seven years old  
He was tryin' to break the record,  
For jumpin' over cars, he was the champ  
He fell a little bit short... oh, hit the ramp

This is the story, sad and it's gory of Robin Winter-  
Smith  
He was a very brave man if you get my drift  
'Cause he waved to the crowd, headed down the  
runway like a  
Man possessed, Robin Winter-Smith... I guess he did  
his best

I make a livin' a-playin' these songs and I hang out in  
bars  
I play my guitar... oh, but honey, I don't jump over cars  
Mamma's in the kitchen rattlin' pans and the baby  
cries,  
On the TV news... somebody died  
He was a crazy biker in a motorcycle ridin' daredevil  
show,  
In Merry England, oh,... twenty seven years old

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