Ghost & Sons "The Land Owner's Heritage"

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Back porch crawling on a dixie line
I don' t even know if the place will ever be mine
Oh there coming to take it away
Oh there coming to take it away

The bills are pilling up on the porch All I can do myself is think of you Oh there coming to take it all away Oh there coming to take it all away

Back porch crawling on a dixie line
I don' t even know about this mind of mine
Oh there coming, coming to take it away
Oh there coming, coming to take it away

When they arrive I head to the woods
Running from the house does me absolutely no good
Oh there coming, coming to take me away
Oh there coming, coming to take me away

60ft other side of the creek
I see them with their shining badges
Thinking of taking me away
Oh there coming, coming to take me away

I hear the dogs, lâ€~m not looking back
I heard the bullet, but it came so fast
Oh they' re coming, but they' re not gonna take
me away
Oh they' re coming, but they' re not gonna take
me away
My mind is gone my body is past, but l' m feeling
strong

They haul body into the truck
Back to the city where they said I had ran out of luck
They think they are taking me away
They think they are taking me away

I will stay on this land and roam
I will make this house a home
Until the lord, comes down and takes me away

Until the lord, comes down and takes me away Until the lord, comes down and takes me away Only the lord knows if I should stay

Come and take me away Come and take me away If you want To try

Oh bring it on Come on and take me away Oh bring it on Come on and take me away

See if I will stay See if I will stay

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