

Patty Loveless

"That Ain't the Grandpa That I Know"

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(Shawn Camp/Tim Mensy)

Brand new shoes, they hurt my feet
This lace collar's chokin' me
Cuttin' off my air supply
When I hang my head to cry
When I hang my head to cry.

I see tears on Daddy's face
Someone's hummin' "Amazing Grace"
Rain beats on this graveside tier
Preacher says he did repent
Preacher says he did repent.

They've got him layin' there in pin stripes
How'd they get him in that suit
I guess the Lord will recognise him
Without his overalls an' ute
An' they all say he looks so natural
But all I see's a cold dark hole
I won't commit this day to memory
That ain't the Grandpa that I know
That ain't the Grandpa that I know.

Tractor never pulled his plough
He walked an' cursed an' loved that ground
His hand sowed each and every seed
An' he'd pray for rain an' fight the weeds
He'd pray for rain an' fight the weeds.

He said, "The simple life, it suits me fine."
Never dreamed beyond the County line
Grandma was his boyhood bride
He'll be there in her arms tonight
He'll sleep there in her arms tonight.

They've got him layin' there in pin stripes
How'd they get him in that suit?
I guess the Lord'll recognise him
Without his overalls an' ute
An' they all say he looks so natural

But all I see is a cold dark hole
I won't commit this day to memory
That ain't the Grandpa that I know.

They played a pretty organ number
Swore it was his favorite tune
But I know he preferred a fiddle
Playin' Carroll County Blues
They all say he looks so natural
But all I see is a cold dark hole
I won't commit this day to memory
That ain't the Grandpa that I know.

That ain't the Grandpa that I know...

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