Patty Loveless "The Grandpa That I Know"

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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 recognize him Without his overalls and mule

And 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 and cursed and loved that ground
His hand sowed each and every seed
And he'd pray for rain and fight the weeds
He'd pray for rain and fight the weeds

He said, "This 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 will recognize him Without his overalls and mule

And 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

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'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

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