

## **Alison Krauss**

# **"The Boy Who Wouldn't Hoe Corn"**

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Tell You a little story and it won't take long,  
'Bout a lazy farmer who wouldn't hoe his corn.  
The reason why I never could tell,  
That young man was always well.

He planted his corn in the month of June.  
By July it was up to his eyes.  
Come September, came a big frost.  
And all the young man's corn was lost.

His story, kith, had just begun.  
Said: "Young man, have you hoed some corn?"  
"Well I tried and I tried, and I tried in vain.  
"But I don't believe I raised no grain."  
He went down town to his neighbour's door.  
Where he had often been before.  
Sayin': "Pretty little miss, will you marry me?"  
"Little miss what do you say?"

"Why do you come for me to wed?  
"You, can't even make your own corn grain.  
"Single I am, and will remain.  
"A lazy man, I won't maintain."

He turned his back and walked away.  
Sayin: "Little miss, you'll rue the day.  
"You'll rue the day that you were born.  
"For givin' me the devil 'cos I wouldn't hoe corn."

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