

Roger Miller

"T.J's LAST RIDE"

Visit "[T.J's LAST RIDE](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Saturday in the town, as we buried T.J Brown
Good man, spent his life on the K Roll ferry line
He was just a man, nothing grand, just a man
But I never heard him treat no-one unkind

Let him down slow, in the ground slow
Let him down slow, while I dry my eyes
Let him down slow, in the ground slow
Let him down slow, it's old T.J's last ride

He feried model A's to the Cape Cherado shore
Way before my poppa ever had a son
When I was eight or nine I would sit by his back porch
And he would tell me stories from back in World War
one

Let him down slow, in the ground slow
Let him down slow, while I dry my eyes
Let him down slow, in the ground slow
Let him down slow, it's old T.J's last ride

T,J's wife passed on, it was back in '61
Seems like yesterday, my my how time does fly
Still I would drop by and we'd sit and reminisce
And I'd stare across the river so as not to wath him cry
Let him down slow, in the ground slow
Let him down slow, while I dry my eyes
Let him down slow, in the ground slow
Let him down slow, it's old T.J's last ride

Well now here we standwith our memories and prayers
Mourning and crying down to the youngest child
And all that's gathered here will remember T.J Brown
He will miss his river and we'll miss his old smile

Let him down slow, in the ground slow
Let him down slow, while I dry my eyes
Let him down slow, in the ground slow
Let him down slow, it's old T.J's last ride

So let him down slow

Visit [Roger Miller](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.