

Sonny James "Red Mud"

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It rains and it rains all day and this red mud from work
in turns to clay
And clay ain't nothing but a fancy name for mud red
mud
Red mud (red mud red mud) red mud (red mud red
mud)
I've worked and sweated all my life in red mud
I'm just a broken hearted old man tryin' to make my
living from the soil
I'm not looking here for fame or gold man just wanna
be rewarded for my toil
Red mud (red mud red mud) red mud (red mud red
mud)
You grieve me but I just can't leave you red mud (red
mud)
The sun grows hotter each day and the sweat keeps on
rolling down my face
My back is bendin' and my hair is grey from work in red
mud
Red mud (red mud red mud) red mud (red mud red
mud)
I've worked and sweated all my life in red mud (red
mud) red mud

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