

**Jennings Waylon****"The Ballad Of Forty Dollars"**

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## Verse 1:

(Waylon)

The man that preached the funeral said it really was a  
simple way to die He laid down to rest one afternoon  
and never opened up his eyes  
They hired me and Fred and Joe to dig the grave and  
carry up some chairs It took us seven hours and I guess  
we must have drunk a case of beer

## Verse 2:

(Johnny)

I guess I ought to go and watch them put him down but  
I don't own a suit And anyway when they start talkin'  
about the fire in hell I get spooked  
So let's just sit here in the truck and act like we don't  
know him when they pass Anyway, when they're all  
through we got to go to work and mow the grass

## Verse 3:

(Waylon then Johnny)

Here they come and who's that riding in that big old  
shiney limousine Look at all that chrome I do believe  
that that's the sharpest thing I've seen  
That must belong to his rich uncle someone said he  
owned a big old farm When they get parked let's  
mosey down and look it over that won't do no harm

## Verse 4:

(Waylon then Johnny)

That must be the widow in the car and won't you take a  
look at that That sure is a pretty dress you know some  
women do look good in black  
He's not even in the ground and they tell me his truck is  
up for sale They say she took it pretty hard but you  
can't tell too much behind a veil

## Verse 5:

(Waylon then Johnny)

Listen ain't that pretty when a bugler plays a military  
taps I think when you were in the war they always hide  
and play a song like that

Well here we are and there he goes and I guess that  
you might call it our bad luck I hope he rests in peace  
but the trouble is the fellow owes us forty bucks

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