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Lawrence, Vicki "Night the Lights Went Out in Georgia"

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He was on his way home from Candletop

Been two weeks gone and he thought he'd stop

At Webb's and have him a drink 'fore he went home to her.

Andy Worlow said hello,

And he said, "Hi, what's doin' Wo?"

Said, "Sit down; I got some bad news - It's gonna hurt."

Said, "I'm your best friend, and you know that's right

But your young bride ain't home tonight.

Since you been gone, she's been seein' that Amos boy, Seth."

He got mad, and he saw red,

And Andy said, "Boy, don't you lose your head,

'Cause, to tell you the truth, I been with her myself."

That's the night that the lights went out in Georgia!

That's the night that they hung an innocent man!

Well, don't trust you soul to no backwoods southern lawyer

'Cause the judge in the town's got blood-stains on his hands.

Well, Andy got scared and left the bar.

Walkin' on home 'cause he didn't live far;

See Andy didn't have many friends and he just lost him

one.

Brother thought his wife musta left town,

So he went home and finally found

The only thing Papa had left him and that was a gun.

Then he went off to Andy's house,

Slippin' through the back woods - quiet as a mouse -

Came upon some tracks too small for Andy to make.

He looked through the screen at the back porch door

And he saw Andy lyin' on the floor

In a puddle of blood… and he started to shake.

Well, the Georgia Patrol was makin' their rounds

So he fired a shot just to flag 'em down

And a big-bellied sherriff grabbed his gun and said, "Why'd you do it?"

And the judge said, "Guilty." in a make-believe trial,

Slapped the sherriff on the back with a smile,

Said, "Supper's waitin' at home and I gotta get to it."

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Well they hung my brother before I could say

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To Andy's house and back that night were mine.

And his cheatin' wife had never left town;

And that's one body that'll never be found,

See, little sister don't miss when she aims her gun.

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