

Laurelyn Carter

"Alabama Po' Folks"

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We were born in a shack on the back road
Just south of mobile
Daddy played guitar
In honky tonk bar
'Cause he couldn't make a livin'
In the steal biss

Mama ran off with a travelin' man
when we were about half grown
& when the sun went down
Daddy'd go downtown & us kids
would tag along

Chorus:

We'd listen to him sing
& play the guitar
from a table in the back
we'd harmonize
we did not know
we were alabama po' folks
we had a star shining for us everynight
he brought sweet harmony into our lives

You could tell when he'd sing about Mama
By the tears in his eyes
His voice would sound all lonely & down
like her name when he'd call it in the night

then he'd hit them strings
make the guitar ring
& folks would clap their hands
no son or daughter
every had a father
who could be an any richer man

Chorus:

He taught us how to sing
& play the guitar
from a table in the back
we'd harmonize
we did not know

we were alabama po' folks
we had a star shinin for us all the time
we brought sweet harmony into our lives

I can still hear him sing
& play the guitar
& it takes me back
to better times
we did not know
we were alabama po' folks
we had a start shinin' for us all the time
he brought sweet harmony into our lives
he brought sweet harmony into our lives

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