

The Walkers - There's no more corn on the Brasos

Tom: G

There's no more corn on the Brasos - o oho oho
 They grinded it all up in molasses - o oho oho

Captain, don't you do me like you've done for Shine - o oho oho
 Well, you've driven that bully till he went stone blind - o oho oho

You've come on the river in 1904 - o oho oho
 You could find many dead men on every turn of the road - o oho oho

There's no more corn on the Brasos - o oho oho
 They grinded it all up in molasses - o oho oho

You've been on the river 1910 - o oho oho
 Well, they're drivin that women like they drive the men - o oho oho

Rise up all dead men, let me drive my road - o oho oho
 Oh, rise up all dead men, let me drive my road - o oho oho

There's no more corn on the Brasos - o oho oho
 They grinded it all up in molasses - o oho oho

Acordes

