

Farmers Tanblack Sedan
Woodbox Gang

Band: Woodbox Gang
Album: I ve Killed Men

Farmer s Tan/Black Sedan

VERSE 1

Eb

I know a fella who was a real sharp dresser

G#

Used a shotgun for a tongue depressor

Bb

Chewed up tobacco wouldn t you know

Eb

Juiced it up right and plugged up the hole

CHORUS

Eb

Wrap a half yard of ribbon around your leg

G#

And dance like your stepping on soft boiled eggs

Bb

Eb

Ooh baby, stepping on em all night long

VERSE 2

Well he d clap his hands and stomp out of time

Did the jellybean rag drinking tater wine

If the union scabs crossed the line

Your brains would be boiling in turpentine

VERSE 3

I know a fella was a mighty man

With a Molotov cocktail and a farmer s tan

Had a Tommy gun and a black sedan

Well he up and shot the leader of the Ku Klux Klan

VERSE 4

With the gamecocks sparring out in the barn

And a pecked up following him through the yard

Whiskey was illegal gave his money away

And swinging from the gallows on his dying day