

Johnny Cash, Boss Jack

Pick a lot o' cotton drag a long sack comin' across the field well I see Boss Jack
He's a ridin' straddle of a single foot roan
When you know that horse you'll leave him alone
The ole roan's got green in his eyes mean as the devil and twice as wise
A fire in his nose and a bow in his back can't nobody ride him but Boss Jack
Come on children bend your back work a little faster fill your sack
Then you hitch up the wagon take it to the gin finish pickin' before the winter sets in
[ac.guitar]
Now here while back when the crop was laid by
Remember who took us on a big fish fry
Caught a heap of catfish goggle eye and carp
Dashed and sang to the guitar and the harp
Well someday old Boss Jack is gonna set us all free
Gabriel gonna blow for you and me
Angels gonna bring that chariot from above floppin' there wings like a turtle dove
Come on children...