

## Goodbye Brushy Mountain

Words and Music by Nathan Bell

I was a three-time loser  
I was barely 19 years old  
I had a bed and a bible  
Down in the hole  
They'll never let you go  
Once they've got you they'll never let you go  
They get all that state money to store your soul

I made parole in '65  
But I felt like a rabbit running  
So I got myself back inside  
For I could hear that eagle coming

Now they're tearing down home sweet home  
Bar by bar stone by stone  
Goodbye Brushy Mountain  
Goodbye Brushy Mountain

They hid me away son  
In the Tennessee hills  
If they hadn't moved me to Jackson  
I'd be hidden away still

After 25 years gone  
It's 35 years gone  
And all that time gone  
Is just gone, gone, gone, gone

(Chorus)