

## **Barn Sour Horses**

Calman Hart

My home town is fading away  
Boarded up storefronts, rust and decay  
The factory closed, and no one stayed  
Except the old men, their old dogs, and their old Chevrolets

You'll see them downtown day after day  
Parked in the shade of Old Charlie's Cafe  
Barn sour horses who can't change their ways  
The old men, their old dogs, and their old Chevrolets

My Great Uncle Bill fought in Korea  
Sit down to talk, he'll be damn glad to see ya  
He'll tell you his stories of the great USA  
Rocked back in his chair with the other old men in the shade

His best friend Verdell who's deaf in one ear  
Will reach in his cooler and hand you a beer  
Then he'll talk about his beautiful Viola who died last year  
And left him alone with his old dog Buck and his '68 Chevy Bel-Air

They'll talk about God, fishing and war  
And how nobody treasures their freedom anymore  
And how everyone's just preaching, and no one prays  
Then they'll pat the old dogs sleeping at their feet  
on the porch of Old Charlie's Cafe

They're just barn sour horses parked in the shade  
The old men, their old dogs, and their old Chevrolets