

Corn Bob

Chorus

G

Corn Bob

G

Corn Bob

D

G

doing what's right and matters most

G

D G

D

G

in the name of Uncle Clay's Ghost

Verse

G

Corn fields stretch from

C

D G

here to the horizon

G

Bob I'm leaving this

D C G

all to you

G

lots of mouths here

D

G

short on feeding

D

homestead's yours you'll

C

G

know what to do

Chorus

Bob was twelve

when Uncle Clay's will read

deep anger ran

through the family

advice came quick

but Bob told farm hands

we can share pickings

If you'll help me

Chorus

Life carried on

the corn kept growing

Bob spent time

learnin' about the land

mixed with the working

learning life hardships

where to draw lines

where to offer hand

Chorus

Harvest time came

night wagon rolling

sacks of corn left

those who struggle most

delivery a secret

note with every leaving

'We're all God's children,

from Uncle Clay's Ghost'

Chorus

Sour from sweet

good hurts the hating

anger blossomed to

plant gossip seeds

unsolved robberies

all across the county

family members swore Corn

Bob did the deeds

Chorus

Story gets told
if a ghost is walking
those out helping
are doing what's right
those given corn sacks
split robbery timings
swore to the Sherriff
Bob was there that night

Chorus

Next full moon
wagon got rolling
special delivery
Uncle Clay's payback
Corn Bob family
got their deserving's
'We're all God's children'
on top an empty sack

Chorus

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