

Decoration Day – Drive-by Truckers - Lyrics

It's Decoration Day

And I've a mind to roll a stone on his grave

But what would he say?

"Keepin' me down, boy, won't keep you away."

It's Decoration Day

And I knew the Hill boys would put him away

But my Daddy wasn't afraid

He said we'd fight 'til the last Lawson's last living day

I never knew how it all got started

A problem with Holland before we were born

And I don't know the name of the boy we tied down

And beat til he just couldn't walk anymore

But I know the caliber in Daddy's chest

I know what Holland Hill drives

The state let him go, but I guess it was best

Cause nobody needs all us Lawsons alive

Daddy said one of the boys had come back

The lumber man's favorite son

He said "Beat him real good, but don't dare let him die

And if you see Holland Hill, run."

Well I said, "They ain't give us trouble before

That we ain't brought down on ourselves."

But a chain on my back and my ear to the floor

And I'll send all the Hill boys to Hell

I'll send all the Hill boys to Hell

It's Decoration Day

And I got a family in Mobile Bay

And they've never seen my Daddy's grave

But that don't bother me, it ain't marked anyway

Cause I got dead brothers in Lauderdale South

And I got dead brothers in East Tennessee

And my Daddy got shot right in front of his house

And had no one to fall on but me

It's Decoration Day

And I've a mind to go spit on his grave

If I was a Hill I'd have put him away

And I'd fight 'til the last Lawson's last living day