

Aint No More Cane On This Brazos

G D7 G
There ain't no more cane on this Brazos
D7 Bm
Oh, o-oh, oh,
C D7 G Em
They done ground it all to mo la sses,
C D7 G
Oh, o oh, oh.

Well I been on this Brazos since nineteen oh four,
Oh, o-oh, oh,
You seen a dead man lyin' in almost every door,
Oh, o-oh, oh.

Well, I come to this Brazos with a number for a name,
They started us right in a-cuttin' the cane.

Should a-been on this Brazos in nineteen ten,
They drove the women like they drove the men

Should a-been on this Brazos when the storm winds came,
Man lyin' dead, we cut him out of the chain,

Captain, don't you do me like ya done do Shine,
Done drove that bully till he come plum blind.

Well if I had a sentence like ninty-nme and nine,
Wouldn't be no captain keep me out on this line.